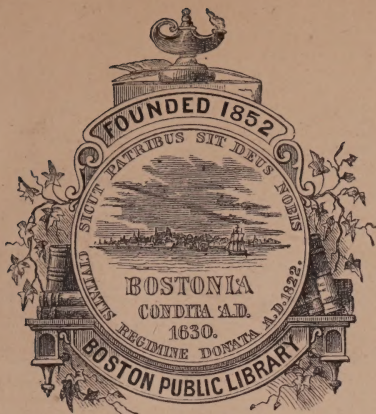


No. 2355.59







PAMPHLETS.

(Local History)

—

Newton, Mass.

Rochester, N. Y.

Rutland, Vt

— 2885

ACCESSION No. 1955-569

ADDED April 7. 1875.

CATALOGUED BY

REVISED BY

MEMORANDA.

A

BRIEF NOTICE

OF THE

Settlement of the Town of Newton,

PREPARED BY

A COMMITTEE WHO WERE CHARGED WITH THE DUTY OF

ERECTING A MONUMENT

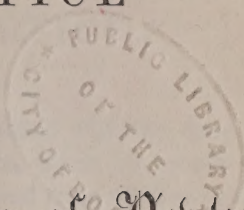
TO THE

Memory of its First Settlers,

SEPTEMBER, 1852.

BOSTON:

PRINTED BY C. C. P. MOODY, 52 WASHINGTON STREET.
1852.



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April. 3 1898



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DIRECTOR'S MONUMENT
TO THE
CITY OF BOSTON
PUBLIC LIBRARY
of the
City of Boston

1898
CITY OF BOSTON
100 N. WASHINGTON STREET

HISTORICAL NOTICE.

THE Committee who have been entrusted with the duty of preparing and erecting this monument, deem it proper to deposite, at the foundation, some historical facts relative to the first settlement of this town, together with a brief notice of each one of the men who were engaged in this enterprise, and their families.

NEWTON originally formed a part of Cambridge. That territory which now forms the towns of Newton and Brighton, was called in the ancient records, "the South side of Charles River," "Cambridge Village," "New Cambridge," and "Nonantum, (the Indian name.) That part of Cambridge, now Newton, was set off from Cambridge, and made a township, in 1679. The original name for Cambridge, from its first settlement, in 1631, until the establishment of Harvard College, in 1638, was New Town.

The first settlers, (all who settled in Cambridge Village from 1639 to 1664,) of this town did not come into the place in a body, as was the case in the settlement of many of our New England towns, but they came in one after another, from England and from the neighboring towns, as follows :

NAMES OF FIRST SETTLERS.

Date of Settlem't.	Age at Settlem't.		Where from.	Time of Death.	Age.	Am't of Inventory.
1639	39	Dea. John Jackson,	London,	1674-5	75	£1230 0 0
1640	30	Dea. Samuel Hyde,	"	1689	79	
1643	42	Edward Jackson,	"	1681	79½	2477 19 0
1644	33	John Fuller,	England,	1698	87	£534 5 0
1647	21	Jonathan Hyde,	London,	1711	85	
1647		Richard Park,	Cambridge, Ms.	1665		972 0 0
1649	29	Capt. Thomas Prentice,	England,	1710	89	
1648	50 35	John Parker,	Hingham, Ms.	1686	71	412 2 0
1650		Thomas Hammond,	" "	1675		1139 16 2

Date of Settlement.	Age at Settlement.		Where from.	Time of Death.	Age.	Am't of Inventory.
1650		Vincent Druce,	Hingham, Ms.	1678		271 19 0
*1650	27	John Ward,	Sudbury, "	1708	82	88 16 10
1650	21	James Prentice,	England,	1710	81	286 14 0
1650		Thomas Prentice, 2d,	"			
1654		Thomas Wiswall,	Dorchester, Ms.	1683		340 0 0
1658	40	John Kenrick,	Boston,	1686	82	
1661	23	Isaac Williams,	Roxbury, "	1708	69	85 6 9
1662	34	Abraham Williams,	Watertown, "	1712	84	
1664	28	James Trowbridge,	Dorchester, "	1717	81	240 0 7
1664	34	John Spring,	Watertown, "	1717	87	
1664	28	John Eliot, Jr.,	Roxbury, "	1668	33	457 2 5

In addition to these twenty, there were, at the time of Eliot's ordination, twelve young men of the second generation, nearly all unmarried, viz :

John Jackson, Jr.

Sebas Jackson, }
Jonathan Jackson, } Sons of Edward.

Noah Wiswall, Son of Thomas.

John Kenrick, }
Elijah Kenrick, } Sons of John Kenrick.

Vincent Druce, Jr., }
John Druce, } Sons of Vincent.

Samuel Hyde, }
Job Hyde, } Sons of Samuel.

Thomas Park, Son of Richard.

Thomas Hammond, Jr.

In 1656, the inhabitants of Cambridge Village formed a distinct congregation for public worship. (See Holmes' History of Cambridge.) The same year, John Jackson and Thomas Wiswall, in behalf of the inhabitants, petitioned the General Court, to be released from paying rates for the support of the ministry at Cambridge church. The Town of Cambridge remonstrated against this petition, and stated "that many persons in whose names the petition is signed, although inhabitants, yet not by the approbation of the Town, having no right to town privileges, save only the land whereon they dwell, and others of them do live on the farms of those who as yet never

* John Ward had conveyed most of his property by deed of gift to his children before his decease, which was the fact with regard to several of the first settlers, which of course was not included in their inventories.

manifested their desire of any such change ; the most of them do live within four miles of our meeting-house, except two or three farms that lie above the Falls on Charles River, near Dedham, and hardly ever go to meeting, and some of them are not much above two miles off.

“ If they attain their desire, and set their meetinghouse at their pleasure, sundry of them will be farther from it than many of them now are from Cambridge church ; and upon the same ground, when they plead for a division, we have need to have at least four meeting-houses in our town, which now find it difficult to maintain one, as it should.”

The Court's Committee, Richard Russell, of Charlestown Eleazur Lusher, of Dedham, and Ephraim Child, of Watertown, reported against this petition,—the principal reason, in their report, was, that “ if the petitioners should withdraw their help from Cambridge church and ministry, it would be overburdensome to Cambridge to provide for the support of their minister.” The petitioners had leave to withdraw.

In 1660, John Jackson, Senior, gave one acre of land for a meeting-house and for a burial-place, upon which the first meeting-house was erected, in 1660, where the monument (under which this statement is deposited) now stands ; this house was standing in 1717. (See Middlesex Deeds, Abraham Jackson to his son John, 24, 580.)

In 1661, the inhabitants of Cambridge Village petitioned the General Court again, to be released from paying church rates to Cambridge. The erection of a new meeting-house had greatly strengthened their petition, and the Court accordingly granted them “ freedom from all church rates for the support of the ministry in Cambridge, and for all lands and estates which were more than four miles from Cambridge meeting-house, the measure to be in the usual paths that may be ordinarily passed.”

The petitioners were not satisfied with the dividing line, and in 1662, they petitioned the Court for a new line. The action of the Court upon this petition was as follows : “ Oct. 1662. In answer to the petition of John Jackson and Thomas Wiswall, in behalf of the inhabitants of Cambridge Village, as a

full and final issue of all things in controversy between the Town of Cambridge and the petitioners, the Court judge it meet to order and appoint, and fully empower Maj. William Hawthorne of Salem, Capt. Francis Norton of Charlestown, and Capt. Hugh Mason of Watertown, as a committee to give the petitioners, or some in their behalf, with some invited in behalf of the Town of Cambridge, opportunity to make their desires known, and Maj. Hawthorne to appoint the time and place for the hearing of what all parties can say, so it be sometime before the next Court of elections; and on the hearing thereof, to issue fully, and absolutely conclude and determine, what they shall judge necessary and just to be done, as to the determining the four mile bounds, that so this Court may no more be troubled thereabouts."

This Committee ran the line and settled the bounds between the Village of Cambridge, in 1662, so far as ministerial taxes were concerned; this, no doubt, is substantially the same line that now divides Newton from Brighton.

On the 20th of July, the Rev. John Eliot, Jr., A. M., son of the Apostolic Eliot, of Roxbury, was ordained the first pastor of the first church in Cambridge Village, which was gathered on the same day; the Elders and messengers of the churches of Roxbury and Dorchester, and of other neighboring towns, were present; at the same time, and agreeably to the custom of that day, Thomas Wiswall, late a member of the Dorchester church, was ordained ruling Elder, or assistant to the Pastor, in inspecting and disciplining the flock.

Eliot, Jr., graduated at Harvard College, 1656, became Master of Arts in 1659. He began to preach about the twenty-second year of his age. He is said to have been "an accomplished person, comely proportion, ruddy complexion, cheerful countenance, and quick apprehension; a good classical scholar, and possessed considerable scientific knowledge, for one of his age and period." A tender and inviolable affection subsisted between him and his people. Under the direction of his father, he obtained considerable proficiency in the Indian language, and was an assistant to him in missionary employment, until his settlement. After his ordination, he preached once in

two weeks to the Indians, at Stoughton, and sometimes at Natick. He was twice married; by his first wife, Sarah, he had a daughter, Sarah, born in 1662, who married John Bowles, Esq., of Roxbury, 1687. By his second wife, Elizabeth, daughter of Daniel Gookin, Esq., he had one son, John, born 1667, who was brought up and educated at Harvard College, by his grandfather Gookin, and married Mary, daughter of John Wolcott, and settled in Windsor, Connecticut. He died Oct. 13, 1668, aged 33, and was interred very near this monument. The following extract is taken from his will, dated 6th August, 1668.

"I desire to commit my precious soul to God, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, three glorious persons, but one only infinite, eternal being, in whom I have believed, and whom I have, (through his grace,) chosen to be my only and everlasting portion; relying and trusting only in the merits and satisfaction of the Lord Jesus Christ; the eternal son of God and yet very man, who was made sin and death for me, that I might be made the righteousness of God in him; and who was dead, but is now alive, sitting at the right hand of God, whom I trust to see with these eyes, and to be ever with him through eternity."

His widow, Elizabeth, married Col. Edmund Quincy, Esq. of Braintree, 8th December, 1680, by whom she had two children, Edmund and Mary, and died 30th November, 1700.

Eliot's homestead of twenty acres, was situated on the west-erly side of the Dedham road, about sixty rods north of the burial-place. The well where he drew up his cold water, and doubtless very near the spot where his dwelling-house stood, is still in use, and is now the property of Mrs. Edmands.

The Eliot homestead continued to be the property of his heirs for sixty-five years, after his death, and was then sold to Henry Gibbs, Esq., to raise money to carry his grandson, John Eliot, of Windsor, Connecticut, (then seventeen years old,) through College.

On the 23d December, 1674, the Rev. Nehemiah Hobart, of Hingham, was ordained as the successor of Eliot, and second Pastor of the Church, where he preached forty years.

In 1672, Edward Jackson and John Jackson, in behalf of the inhabitants of Cambridge Village, petitioned the General Court, to be set off from Cambridge, and made an independent town by themselves. In answer to this petition, "The Court, in 1673, doth judge meet to grant to the inhabitants of said Village, annually to elect one Constable and three Selectmen, dwelling among themselves, to order the prudential affairs of the inhabitants there, according to law, only continuing a part of Cambridge in paying County and Country rates, as also Town rates so far as refers to the Grammer School and Bridge over Charles River, and also their proportion of the charges of the Deputies."

This action of the Court was not satisfactory to the Village, and they did not accept or act under it.

In 1677, further action was had relative to the dividing line between Cambridge and the Village. The Village chose Capt. Thomas Prentice, James Trowbridge, Noah Wiswall, and Jonathan Hyde, a Committee to settle the line by reference; two referees to be chosen by the Village, and two from Cambridge, and they four to choose the fifth. The referees thus chosen were Richard Calicott, William Symes, William Johnson, William Bond, and Richard Loudon.

The result of this reference was a line described as follows: "Corner near the Widow John Jackson's orchard and a chestnut tree in Mr. Edward Jackson's pasture, and to continue until it comes to the River; then southerly by a heap of stones four miles from Cambridge meeting-house; thence to continue until it comes to Boston, (now Brookline,) bounds; dated July 27, 1677,—probably the line which now divides Newton from Brighton.

In 1678, most of the Freemen from the Village, signed a petition to the General Court, praying to be set off from Cambridge, and be made a town by itself. The following is a copy of the petition:

"To the Honoured Governor, Deputy Governor, together with the Hon. Magistrates now sitting in Boston:

"The humble petition of us, the inhabitants of Cambridge

Village, on the south side of Charles River, sheweth, that the late war, as it hath been a great charge to the whole Colony, and to us in particular, both in our estates and persons, by loss of life to some, and others wounded, and disabled for their livelihood, besides all our other great charges in building our meeting-house and of late enlargement to it, and also our charge to the minister's house, and as you know the Lord took the worthy person from us in a little time, and now in great mercy, hath raised up another in the place, who hath a house in building for him which requires assistance, as also, we are now by the great mercy of God, so many families, that a school is required for the education of our children according to law, besides our public charge of the place; yet notwithstanding this, last year the townsmen of Cambridge have imposed a tax upon us, amounting to the sum of three country rates, without our knowledge or consent, which we humbly conceive is very harsh proceeding, for any townsmen of their own will and power, to impose upon the inhabitants what taxes they please, and to what end, without even calling the inhabitants to consider about such charge: yet nevertheless, for peace sake, the inhabitants of our place did meet together, and jointly consent to give the town of Cambridge the sum of £100, and to pay it in three years, without desiring any profit or benefit from them, of wood, timber, or common lands but only for our freedom, being content with our own proprietary, which some of us had, before Cambridge had any site there, which tender of ours they having rejected, as also to grant to us our freedom from them.

“ We do most humbly commend our distressed condition to the justice and mercy of this Hon'd Court, that you will please to grant to us our freedom from Cambridge, and that we may be a township of ourselves, without any more dependance upon Cambridge, which hath been a great charge and burden to us, and also, that you would please to give the place a name, and if there should be any objection against us, that the honored Court will admit our reply and defence, so hoping the Almighty will assist you in all your concerns, we rest your humble petitioners.”

Mr. Edward Jackson,	Jonathan Hyde, Sen'r.
Capt. Thomas Prentice,	Thomas Park, Sen'r,
John Fuller, Sen'r,	James Trowbridge,
John Kenrick, Sen'r,	Noah Wiswall,
Isaac Williams,	Thomas Hammond,
John Ward,	Jonathan Hyde, Jr.,
Joseph Miller,	James Prentice, Sen'r,
Thomas Prentice, Jr.,	David Meade,
John Kenrick, Jr.,	Vincent Druce,
John Mason,	John Hyde,
William Robinson,	Ebenezer Wiswall,
Thomas Greenwood,	Elijah Kenrick,
John Parker, (South,)	Sebas Jackson,
Humphrey Osland,	Samuel Hyde, Jr.
Joseph Bartlett,	Neal McDaniel,
Isaac Bacon,	John Fuller, Jr.
Jacob Bacon,	Joshua Fuller,
Samuel Trusdale,	John Alexander,
Simon Onge,	John Prentice,
Jonathan Fuller,	Nathaniel Hammond,
John Parker, (East,)	Abraham Jackson,
Job Hyde,	Stephen Cooke,
Widow Jackson,	Richard Park,
Edward Jackson, Jr.	Joseph Fuller,
Daniel Ray,	Isaac Beach,
Thomas Prentice, Jr.,	Peter Stanchet,

(52 in all.)

Freemen in the Village who did not sign this petition.

Rev. Nehemiah Hobart,	John Woodward,
Elder Thomas Wiswall,	Henry Seger,
Deacon Samuel Hyde,	Thomas Park, Jr.
Daniel Bacon,	John Park,
John Spring,	John Clark,
Daniel Mackay,	Samuel Hyde, Jr.
James Prentice, Jr.,	

Six of the first settlers had deceased, viz. :

John Jackson, Sen'r,	Rev. John Eliot,
Richard Park, Sen'r.	John Jackson, Jr.
Thomas Hammond, Sen'r,	Vincent Druce, Sen'r.

The petition was presented to the Court at the first session, 1678, and committed, and a hearing of the parties was ordered on the first Tuesday of October, 1678, (2d session,) and all parties to have timely notice. Cambridge presented a remonstrance to the petition, dated 23d October, 1678, signed by their selectmen, containing upwards of fifteen pages. Portions of it are severe and eccentric, as may be seen by the following extracts.

“The petitioners say, ‘they plead only for their freedom, being content with their own proprieties;’ We answer, that the inhabitants of Cambridge, now dwelling on the north side of Charles river, have well-nigh 3000 acres of land, that is laid out into lots, some 10, 20, or 40 acres, more or less, that they are at this time seized of, and by them kept for herbage, timber, wood and planting lands, so they shall have occasion to use the same, which is by the petitioners, included within that line of division between the town and them, and therefore they do not say words of truth when they say they are content with their own proprieties.” * * * *

“Those of the petitioners who proceeded from Cambridge, who knowing the straightness and want of accommodations to be had among their brethren there, and the lands on that side of the water, being then of small value, proved to themselves large and comfortable accommodations for a small matter. *

“They must and will own, that God hath greatly blessed them; that whereas we on the Town side, that of £1000 that we or our parents brought to this place, and laid out in the Town for the purchasing, at dear rates, which we now enjoy, cannot divest us; they may speak just contrary, or in proportion. We would, if need, now instance some whose parents lived and died here, who when they came to this town had no estate, and some were helped by the charity of the church, and

others yet living there, well know they may say with good Jacob, 'over this Jordan came I with this staff;' and so may they say, over this river went I with this spade, plough, or other tool, and now through God's blessing, am greatly increased; yet here we would not be understood to include every particular person, for we acknowledge that Mr. [Edward] Jackson brought a good estate to the Town, as some others did, and hath not been wanting to the ministry or any good work among us, and therefore we would not reflect upon him in the least.

"There are another sort of persons, that did not proceed from the Town, but came from other towns, who, though they knew the distance of the place from the public meeting-house, the dependency thereof on Cambridge which they now call a great charge and burden, yet they then did choose, and we are assured will own, generally at least, that they have increased their estates, far beyond which those of the town have, or are capable to do. We might instance also, in the inventories of some of them, whose purchase at the first, cost them a very small matter, and their stock and household stuff we judge to be proportionable, and yet when they deceased, an inventory amounting to more than £1100 is given in to the Court, (Witness John Jackson's Inventory, £1230, Richard Parks's £972, and Old Thomas Hammond's £1139,) and others that are yet living, we suppose, have advanced in some measure suitable; they knew beforehand, the distance of their new dwellings from Cambridge, yet this did not obstruct them, in their settlements there, but before they were well warm in their nests, they must divide the Town. * * * * *

"When the Court being tired out with their eager pursuits, and more private fawnings, and insinuations, granted them committee upon committee to hear and examine the ground of their so great complaints, at last, all issued in a declaration of the unreasonableness of their desire, with reference to the Town, as may appear by the return of the committee, made to the General Court, Oct. 14, 1657: yet have they rested not. In the year 1661, they petitioned the Court, and then obtained freedom from the rates to the Ministry, for all lands and estates

more than 4 miles from Cambridge meeting-house, this being all they then desired." * * * *

"But all this did not satisfy them; the very next year they petitioned the Court again, and another committee was appointed to come upon the place, and determine the dividing line between the town and them; the result thereof was such, that whereas their grant was for all the lands that were above 4 miles from the Town, they now obtain the stakeing of a line, that generally is (by exact measure) tried and proved to be very little above three miles from Cambridge meeting-house. * *

"All this notwithstanding, those long breathed petitioners finding that they had such good success, that they could never cast their lines into the sea, but something was catched, they resolved to bait their hook again. * * *

"In 1672, they petitioned the Court for the same thing, and in the same words, that now they do, viz., that they may be a township of themselves, distinct from Cambridge; and then the Court grant them farther liberty than before, viz., to choose their own Constable and three Selectmen, among themselves, to order the prudential affairs of the inhabitants there, only continuing a part of Cambridge, in paying Country and County rates, as also Town rates, so far as refers to the Grammar school, Bridge, and popular charges, they to pay still their proportion with the Town; and this Court declares once more to be an issue to the controversy between Cambridge and them.

* * * *

"And did not this honored Court, as well as we, conclude that the petitioners, having exercised the patience of the Court by their so petitioning, as well as giving trouble to the town, by causing them to dance after their pipes, from time to time, for 24 years, as will appear by the Court's records, in which time they have petitioned the Court near, if not altogether ten times, putting the Town to great charges; yet notwithstanding all this, we are summoned now again, to appear before this honored Court to answer their petition, exhibited for the very same thing." * * *

"The General Court having 45 years since (or more,) made a grant of the lands (petitioned for) to Cambridge Town, the Court's grant being made to ease the Town and

persons, as his Majesty's royal charter is to this honored assembly, and the whole Colony, we have confidence that such is their wisdom and integrity, that they will not deem it to be in their power to take away from us, or any other Town, or person, any part of what they have had so orderly granted and confirmed to them. Had we no grant upon record, (which is indubitably clear that we have,) yet by the law of possession, it is ours, and may not, without violation of the law, and faith of the Honored Court, be taken from us." * * *

"Cambridge is the womb, out of which the petitioners have sprung, and therefore, ought in the first place to be provided for, and the question in equity ought to be, not what do the petitioners crave, and might be convenient for them? but what may Cambridge spare? Now, that Cambridge cannot spare what they desire, we shall prove :

"From the situation of our town, being planted on a neck of land, hem'd about by neighboring towns; Water Town coming on the one side, within half a mile of our meeting-house, and Charlestown as near on the other side, so that our bounds is not much above a mile in breadth for near three miles together; and on the south side of the river, the petitioners have gained their line, to come very near within three miles of our meeting-house.

"The most considerable part of the best and most accommodable of those near lands to our Town, are belonging to Mr. Pelham and others that live not in the town, so that the far greater number of those that live in the town, are put to hire grass for their cattle to feed upon, in the summer time, which costs them at least 12s., some 15s. a head in money, for one cow the summer feed; and corn land, they have not sufficient to find the Town with bread.

"Cambridge is not a Town of trade or merchandize, as the sea port towns be, but what they do, must be in a way of husbandry, altho' never so hard terms, they having no other way of supply. * * *

"Finally, we humbly entreat, that this, our defence, may be entered in the Court's Register, there to remain for the vindication of our just rights, in perpetuum and memoriam, praying that the God of wisdom and truth may direct and guide this

Hon'd Court in their issuing of this, and all other, their more weighty concerns, we subscribe ourselves your humble and dutiful servants and supplicants,

JOHN COOPER,	} <i>Selectmen.</i>
WILLIAM MANNING,	
JOHN STONE,	
WALTER HASTINGS,	
FRANCIS MOORE,	
NATHANIEL SPARHAWK,	

Cambridge, 23, 8, 1678.

The result was, that the court granted the prayer of the petition, and Cambridge Village was set off from Cambridge, and made an independent town. The Court ordered that the freeholders of the Village should be duly notified to meet on the 27th day of August, 1679, and choose Selectmen and other town officers to manage the municipal affairs of the Village as other towns, according to law.

The freeholders were duly notified, and the *first Town meeting*, was held on that day, "*by virtue of an order of the General Court,*" and so recorded by the Town Clerk, at which meeting, Capt. Thomas Prentice, John Ward, and James Trowbridge, were chosen Selectmen, and Thomas Greenwood Constable, and the Town was called New Cambridge.

The first Town records were commenced on that day, and all the machinery of a New England Town, was put in motion for the first time in the Village by an "order of the General Court."

Previous to this time, their Town meetings were held at Cambridge, and the town officers were chosen there. On and after the 27th day of August, 1679, the freemen of the Village held their Town meetings at New Cambridge, and conducted the municipal affairs of their town, without any dictation, or interference of Cambridge, and according to the will and pleasure of the majority of its freeholders.

During their long and severe struggle to obtain the privileges of an independent Town, the inhabitants of the Village had shown a most determined perseverance, and love of freedom.

They had petitioned the General Court, time after time, for 23 years. The parties had met each other repeatedly, by committees, and otherwise, and Cambridge had made several offers to the Village, by way of compromise, but the inhabitants of the Village were determined to accept nothing short of an independent Town.

There were 65 freemen in the Village, when the new town was launched, 52 of whom signed the petition, which severed the Village from Cambridge.

Soon after the removal of the tyrannical Governor Andros, the inhabitants of New Cambridge met, on the 20th May, 1689, and passed the following declarations, viz. :

“ That it is our desire,

1. “ That the Hon. Governor and Deputy Governor, and Assistants, chosen and sworn in the year 1686, and the Deputies then chosen by the freemen for that year, do now resume the government of the Colony, according to Charter privileges.

2. “ That there may be an enlargement of Freemen, that is to say, that those persons who are of honest conversation and a competent estate, may have their votes in all civil elections.

3. “ That the Court, having thus re-assumed the government, then endeavor to confirm our Charter privileges.

4. “ That the Court, thus settled, do not admit of any change or alteration of government among us, until it is first signified to the several towns for their approbation.”

On the same day, also, the inhabitants made choice of Ensign John Ward, as their representative, or deputy, in the present session of the General Court.

The name of New Cambridge was not given by the General Court, but was assumed by the inhabitants of the Village and generally acquiesced in by the public, and recognized by the General Court, as their records show. But the inhabitants of New Cambridge soon became dissatisfied with this name, and they petitioned the General Court, more than once, to give the place a name; whereupon the Court passed the following order :

"Dec. 15, 1691. In answer to the petition of the inhabitants of Cambridge Village, lying on the south side of Charles river, being granted to be a township, praying that a name may be given unto the said town,—it is ordered that it be henceforth called New Town."

This order of the Court, for a name only, has been mistaken by historians for an act of incorporation of the town; whereas the petitioners had been in possession of that privilege for twelve years. The child was born on the 27th August, 1679, but was not duly christened until 15th December, 1691.

The name stands upon the Court records in two words, one syllable each, as it was originally written in 1631. This form of writing it, was gradually altered to one word with two syllables, but all the Town Clerks of Newton followed the Court's order in the spelling of the name, until 1766, when Judge Fuller was chosen Town Clerk, and held that office for 26 years. he always spelt it on the town records, *Newton*,—there was no vote,—usage, in the town, and in other towns, had prepared the way for him to assume the responsibility of making the contraction by dropping the *w* from the last syllable.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES.

DEA. JOHN JACKSON was the first settler of Cambridge Village who remained and died in it. He brought a good estate with him from England. He bought a dwelling house and eighteen acres of land of Miles Ives of Watertown in 1639.—This Estate was situated on the line which now divides Newton from Brighton. He took the Freeman's oath in 1641. Was one of the first deacons of the church—gave one acre of land for the church and a burying place, on which the first Meeting House was erected in 1660, and which is now a part of the East Parish Cemetery. He was probably the son of Christopher Jackson, of London, who died 5th of December, 1633. He had, by two wives, five sons and ten daughters, and at the time of his decease about 50 grand-children.

The time when he came into the Village may properly be considered as the centennial anniversary of the first settlement of Newton. He died Jan. 30th, 1675, leaving an Estate valued at £1230. His widow, Margaret, died Aug. 28, 1684, *Æ* 60. His son, Edward, was slain by the Indians at Medfield, in their attack upon and burning of that town, Feb. 21, 1676. His house was near the place where Mr. Smallwood's shop now stands. The cellar yet remains, and the pear trees now standing there, are supposed to have been planted by him. Abraham was the only one, among his sons who reared a family. Abraham gave one acre of land adjoining that given by his father for the Church and Burying ground, which two acres now form the ancient part of the Centre Cemetery.

DEACON SAMUEL HYDE was born in 1610. He embarked the ship Jonathan, at London, for Boston, in April, 1639, and settled in Cambridge Village about 1640. In 1647, he and his brother Jonathan bought of Thomas Danforth 40 acres of land. In 1652, they bought 200 acres of the administrators of Nathl. Sparhawk. They held this land in common until 1662, when

it was divided. He was one of the first deacons of the church. He had by his wife Temperance, Samuel, Joshua, Job, Sarah, and Elizabeth. Sarah married Thomas Woolson, of Watertown, 1660. Elizabeth, Humphrey Osland, 1667. Samuel conveyed to his son-in-law Osland a piece of his land on the west side of the Dedham road, in 1678, on which the latter had previously built a house, being part of the same land now owned by Mr. Lombard. Samuel died in 1689, æ. 79, and his wife Temperance soon after.

His descendents, Samuel of the fifth generation, and George of the sixth, now reside upon and own a part of the same land.

His son Job married Elizabeth, daughter of John Fuller. He and his wife both died in Nov. 1685. His father, Dea. Samuel, took and provided for half their children, and John Fuller the other half.—(See their wills Vol. 7. and 9.)

His son Samuel married Hannah Stedman, 1673. His house was burnt May 21, 1709, and with the assistance of his neighbors raised again in fourteen days. He died 1725, and his wife in 1727. His house stood on the east side of the Dedham road, near where Mr. George Hyde's now stands.

EDWARD JACKSON, SENR., was born in London, 1602, according to his grave-stone. Recent examinations of the parish register of White Chapel, where he lived and followed the trade of a nail-maker, it appears that he was the son of Christopher Jackson, and was baptized 3 Feb., 1604. His first wife's name was Frances, by whom he had four sons and four daughters. There is a tradition in the family, that the youngest son Sebas was born on the passage to this country 1642 or '43: if so, Frances the mother, died on the passage, or soon after their arrival here. His second marriage, in March 1649, was with Elizabeth, daughter of John Newgate, and widow of Rev. John Oliver, H. C. 1645, the first minister of Rumney Marsh, (Chelsea,) by whom he had four daughters and one son. He purchased land in Cambridge Village, of Samuel Holly, in 1643. He took the Freeman's oath in 1645; the year following, he purchased a farm from Governor Bradstreet, of 500 acres, for £140, long known as the Mayhew farm; Bradstreet having

purchased it of Thomas Mayhew in 1638, with all the buildings thereon, for six cows. This 500 acre farm commenced near what is now the division line between Newton and Brighton, and extended westward, including what is now Newtonville, and covering the site where Judge Fuller's mansion house stood. The site where Gen. Michael Jackson's mansion house stood, was near the centre of the Mayhew farm; and a few rods nearer the brook, stood the old dwelling house conveyed with the land in Mayhew's deed to Bradstreet: of course it was built previous to 1638, and therefore highly probable that it was the first dwelling house built in Newton; the cellar hole, a few rods from the brook, is still visible.

In the laying out of the highway in 1708, which passed by the old house, the description is, "crossing the brook near where the old house stood." The house which was erected before 1638, was gone before 1708; it had stood about the allotted space of three score and ten. It was probably the first residence of Edward Jackson, Senr., in Cambridge Village, from his first coming in 1642 or '3, until his marriage in 1649, and perhaps for many more years. At his death in 1681, his then dwelling house stood about three quarters of a mile east of the old house, and is described as a spacious mansion with a hall, designed, no doubt, for religious meetings.

He was chosen one of the Deputies (Reps.) from Cambridge to the General Court, in 1647, and continued to be elected to that office annually, or semi-annually, for seventeen years in all, and was otherwise much engaged in public life.—One of the selectmen of Cambridge in 1665; chairman of a committee with Edward Oakes and Lieut. Gov. Danforth, appointed by the town of Cambridge, in 1653, to lay out all necessary highways in Cambridge, on the south side of Charles River; chairman of a committee with his brother John Jackson, Richard Park, and Samuel Hyde, to lay out and settle highways as need shall require in Cambridge Village; one of the commissioners to end small causes in Cambridge, several years.

He was constantly present with the Rev. John Eliot at his lectures to the Indians at Nonantum, to take notes of the questions of the Indians, and of the answers of Mr. Eliot.

He was one of the proprietors of Cambridge, and in the division of the common lands in 1662 he had four acres, and in 1664 he had thirty acres. He was also a large proprietor in the Billerica lands, and in the division of 1652 he had 400 acres, which, by his will, he gave to Harvard College, together with other bequests.

He was the author and first signer of a petition in 1678, to have Cambridge Village set off from Cambridge, and made an independent town by itself, which petition was granted in 1679, notwithstanding the powerful opposition of Cambridge, which, in its bitter remonstrance, voluntarily bears strong and honorable testimony of Edward Jackson.

After saying many hard words about the petitioners, it adds: "We would not be understood to include every particular person, for we acknowledge that Mr. Jackson bro't a good estate to the town, as some others did, and hath not been wanting to the ministry, or any good work among us, and therefore we would not reflect upon him in the least."

Johnson's History of New England contains a short notice of the characters of many of the leading men of his time, among whom he classes Edward Jackson, and says, "he could not endure to see the truths of Christ trampled under foot by the erroneous party." He had thirteen children and upwards of sixty grandchildren.

He died 17 June 1681, æ. 79 years and 5 months. His inventory contained upwards of 1600 acres of land, and amounted to £2477 19s. 0d. It also included two men-servants, appraised at £5 each. (He was probably the first slave-holder in Newton!) His wife outlived him twenty-eight years, and died 30 Sept. 1709, æ. 92.

He was a land surveyor, and not long before his death surveyed his own lands, and made a division of them to his children, putting up metes and bounds.

It is a remarkable fact in relation to these two brothers, John and Edward Jackson, that while Edward had but three sons, and John five, there are multitudes of Edward's posterity who bear his name, and not more than three or four of John's. Forty-four of Edward's descendants went into the revolutionary

army from Newton, and not one of John's. But now there are but three families in the town, of his descendants that bear his name.

JOHN FULLER was born in 1611, and settled in Cambridge Village in 1644. In Dec. 1658, he purchased of Joseph Cooke 750 acres of Land for £160, bounded north and west by Charles River, south by Samuel Shepard, and east by Thomas Park. His house stood on the south side of the road, on the west side of the brook, and within a few rods of both road and brook. By subsequent purchase he increased his farm to 1000 acres. Chesse-cake Brook ran through it. He had six sons and two daughters. His son Isaac died before him. He divided his farm between the other five sons, viz: John, Jonathan, Joseph, Jeremiah, and Joshua. This tract of land was long known as the "Fuller Farm," or "Fuller's Corner." He was a malster: was a selectman from 1684 to 1694. He died in 1698. æ. 87: his wife Elizabeth died 1700. They left five sons, two daughters, and forty-five grandchildren. The inventory of his property amounted to £534 5s. 0d. His will provides that none of the land bequeathed to his sons should be sold to strangers, until first offered to the nearest relation. Twenty-two of his descendants went into the revolutionary army from Newton.—(See his will in the Probate office, 9th vol.)

The ages of his five sons were as follows: John 75, Jonathan 74, Joseph 88, Jeremiah 85, Joshua 98. Joshua was married a second time when 88 years old to Mary Dana of Cambridge, in 1742, who was in her 75th year.

Edward Jackson and John Fuller came into the Village about the same time, probably knew each other in England, were the largest land-owners in the Village, divided their lands among their children in their life-time, confirming the division by their wills, and have had a far greater number of descendants than any of the other early settlers of the town.

JOHN PARKER was one of the earliest settlers of Hingham. He probably came over in the ship *James*, of London, in 1635. He had land granted to him there in 1636, and 1640. He was a carpenter. He removed from Hingham, and bought a tract of land in the easterly part of Cambridge Village, in March,

1650, adjoining the lands of John Ward and Vincent Druce. His wife's name was Joanna, by whom he had five sons and five daughters. He died in 1686, aged 71. His estate was appraised by Capt. Isaac Williams and John Spring, and amounted to £412 2s. 0d. His will is dated 7th Sept., 1686, and recorded in the Suffolk Registry, 11th vol.

This Parker's homestead passed into the hands of the Hon. Ebenezer Stone, soon after Parker's death, and is now owned by Mr. John Kingsbury.

The Newton Parkers have descended from two distinct families, viz., from John and Joanna, of Hingham, and from Samuel and Sarah, of Dedham. Nathaniel was a prominent man of Newton, being the son of Samuel and Sarah, born in Dedham, 26th March, 1670. At the time of the erection of the third meeting-house, he owned the land on which it was placed, the contents of which was $1\frac{1}{2}$ acres and 20 rods, which he sold for £15, and conveyed it to the Selectmen of Newton, in August, 1716. Middlesex Deeds, 18, 129.

RICHARD PARK was a proprietor in Cambridge, 1636, and of Cambridge Farms, (Lexington,) 1642. In 1647 there was a division of lands, and he had eleven acres, abutting on Mr. Edward Jackson's land, east and west, and the highway to Dedham was laid out through it; his dwelling-house was probably erected on this lot; it stood within a few feet of the spot now occupied by the Eliot church. This ancient house was pulled down about 1800. This spot was near the four mile line, or the division line between Cambridge and Cambridge Village. During the contest between the Village and Cambridge, to be set off, he sent a petition to the Court, praying to retain his connection with Cambridge church.

He owned a large tract of land in the Village, bounded west by the Fuller farm, north by Charles River, east by the Dummer farm, and east and south by the Mayhew farm, (Edward Jackson's,) containing about 600 acres. By his will, dated 12, 5, 1665, he bequeaths to his only son, Thomas, this tract of land, with the houses thereon, after the decease of his wife, Sarah. This only son, Thomas, married Abigail Dix of Watertown, 1653, and had five sons and four daughters, among whom this tract of land was divided in 1694, (Thomas having de-

ceased,) and the contents then were about 800 acres, Thomas having added, by purchase, about 200 acres, and built a corn-mill upon Charles River, near where the Bemis Factory now is.

In 1657, Richard Park was one of a committee with Mr. Edward Jackson, John Jackson, and Samuel Hyde, to lay out and settle highways in Cambridge Village. In 1663, he was released from training, and therefore past 60 years of age. He died in 1665, leaving a will, witnessed by Elder Wiswall and Hugh Mason, in which he names his wife, Sarah, two daughters, and only son, Thomas. One of his daughters married Francis Whittemore, of Cambridge. His inventory, dated Aug. 19, 1665, amounted to £872. His widow, Sarah, was living at Duxbury, in 1668: 16

Henry Parke, of London, merchant, son and heir of Edward Parke, of London, merchant, deceased, conveyed land in Cambridge to John Stedman, in 1650. Edward may have been the ancestor of the first settlers of that name in New England, viz., of Dea. William of Roxbury, Richard of Cambridge Village, Samuel of Mystic, and Thomas of Stonington. 64

JONATHAN HYDE was born 1626. Purchased 240 acres of land in Newton, with his brother Samuel, which they owned in common until 1661. In 1656, he bought 80 acres of land, which was one-eighth of the tract recovered by Cambridge of Dedham, in a law-suit. He settled upon the land, and increased it by subsequent purchases, to several hundred acres. His house was about sixty rods north of the centre meeting-house. He bought and sold much land in the town. He had 23 children,—15 by Mary French, daughter of William French of Billerica, and 8 by Mary Rediat, daughter of John Rediat of Marlborough, with whom he made a marriage covenant in 1673, in which it was stipulated, that in case he should die first, she should have his house, barn, and about 100 acres of land. This part of his homestead was bounded by the highway from Watertown to Dedham, 160 rods, and 100 deep, and south by the farm of Elder Wiswall, reserving a highway one rod wide, next to Wiswall's. This highway ran from the training-field by the north bank of Wiswall's Pond, and for the last century has been known by the name of Blanden's Lane.

The front of this lot extended from this lane, northerly, to about opposite the road leading to the east part of the town. This farm, therefore, was very near the centre of Newton, and included the spot where the centre meeting-house now stands. In 1702 he gave to John Kenrick and others, Selectmen of Newton and their successors in office "half an acre of his homestead," for the use and benefit of the school in the southerly part of the town. It is supposed that he also gave the land at the wide part of the Dedham highway, near the centre of the town, for a training-field, but no record of this gift has yet been found. He was Selectman in 1691, and in his deeds was styled "Sergeant." A few years before his decease, he settled his own estate, by deeds of gift to eleven of his children, conveying about 400 acres, with several dwelling-houses thereon. The other 12 children had probably died before him, or had been otherwise provided for.

His first wife died May 27, 1672, aged 39; his second Sept. 5, 1708. He died Oct. 5, 1711, aged 85, leaving a multitude of grandchildren.

CAPT. THOMAS PRENTICE was born in England in 1621. He was in this country Nov. 22, 1649, as shown by the recorded birth of his children, Thomas and Elizabeth, (twins.)

He was chosen lieutenant of the company of horse in the lower Middlesex regiment, in 1656, and captain in 1662. In 1661, he purchased 300 acres of land in the Pequod country. This tract was in Stonington, Connecticut. 230 acres of this land was appraised in his inventory at £109, in 1685. His grandson, Samuel, married Esther Hammond, and settled upon this land in 1710. In 1663 he purchased of Elder Frost of Cambridge, 85 acres of land in the easterly part of Cambridge Village, adjoining John Ward's land. This was his homestead for about 50 years. In 1705, he conveyed it by deed of gift to his grandson, Capt. Thomas Prentice. His house was on the spot where the Harback House now stands. He was one of the Cambridge proprietors, and in the division of the common lands he had a dividend of 150 acres in Billerica, in 1652, and nine acres in Cambridge Village, in 1664.

He was greatly distinguished for his bravery and heroism in

Phillip's War. This war broke out in 1675. On the 26th of June, a company of infantry, under Capt. Henschman, from Boston, and a company of horse under Capt. Prentice, from Cambridge Village and adjoining towns, (20 from the Village and 21 from Dedham,) marched for Mount Hope. In their first conflict with the Indians, in Swanzey, William Hammond was killed, and Corporal Belcher had his horse shot under him, and was himself wounded; and on the first of July they had another encounter with the Indians, on a plain near Rehoboth, four or five of whom were slain, among them, Thebe, a sachem of Mount Hope, and another was one of Philip's chiefs. In this affair, John Druce, son of Vincent, (one of the first settlers, of the Village,) was mortally wounded. He was brought home, and died at his own house next day.

On the 10th of December, five companies of infantry, and Capt. Prentice's troop of horse, marched from Massachusetts, and from Plymouth Colony, to Narraghansett. On the 16th, Capt. Prentice received advice that the Indians had burned Jeremiah Ball's house, and killed 18 men, women, and children. He marched immediately in pursuit, killed ten of the Indians, captured 55, and burned 150 wigwams. "This exploit, (says the historian of that day,) was performed by Captain Prentice, of the Horse."

On the 21st of January, 1676, Capt. Prentice's troop being in advance of the infantry, met with a party of Indians, captured two, and killed nine of them. On the 18th of April following, the Indians made a vigorous attack on Sudbury. Captains Wadsworth and Brocklebank fought bravely in defence, but were overpowered, and 18 of their men took refuge in a mill. When notice of this attack reached Capt. Prentice, he started immediately for Sudbury, with but few of his company, and entered that town with but six beside himself. The remnant of Capt Wadsworth's men defended the mill bravely, until night, when they were relieved, and the Indians put to flight. In short, all accounts agree that Capt. Prentice rendered most invaluable services throughout the war. He was constantly on the alert, and by his bold and rapid marches, he put the enemy to the sword or flight, and made his name a terror to all

the hostile Indians. After Phillip was slain, in July, 1676, terms of peace were offered to all Indians who would come in and surrender. A Nipnut sachem, called John, with a number of his men, embraced this offer, and by order of the General Court were given in charge to Capt. Prentice, who kept them at his house in Cambridge Village.

Prentice had been in command of this company fifteen years when Phillip's war broke out, and was then 55 years old. He was hardy, athletic, and robust, and capable of enduring great fatigue. He continued to ride on horseback to the end of his long life, his death being occasioned by a fall from his horse.

Notwithstanding the fact that the Indian converts maintained unshaken, their fidelity to the English, such was the prejudice against, and fear of them, that the General Court on the breaking out of Phillip's war ordered them to be removed to Deer Island, in Boston harbor, and Capt. Prentice, with his troopers, were charged with the execution of this order. Their number, including men, women and children, was about 200.

Although Prentice was a terrible enemy to the hostile Indians, and greatly feared by them, he was a warm friend and counsellor, and had the full confidence of the friendly tribes.

For many years, Gen. Gookin was, by the appointment of the General Court, the magistrate for managing, advising, and watching over, the friendly Indians.

After his death, the Indians residing at Natick, Punkapoag, Wamessik, Hassenamaskok, and Kecumuchog, all united in a petition to the General Court, in 1691, that Capt. Prentice might be appointed their ruler.

Prentice was appointed one of a committee to proceed to Quinsigamond, (Worcester,) with a view of forming a settlement there. He was one of the owners of the first 58 houses built there, and had a grant of 50 acres of land for his public services.

He was a Representative to the General Court in 1672, '73, and '74. In 1679 he was appointed chairman of a committee for re-building the town of Lancaster, which was destroyed by the Indians, during Phillip's war.

Capt. Prentice and his wife, Grace, had four sons and four

daughters. Two of his sons died in childhood. The other two were married. Thomas, the oldest had three sons, and died in 1685, and the old Captain had the bringing up of the three grandsons, to whom he gave a good education, and all his estate. Thomas, the oldest grandson, was a leading man in Newton, a Captain of infantry, and died in 1730.

The second grandson, John, married a daughter of Edward Jackson, and died at the age of 35, leaving no children.

The third grandson, Samuel, married Esther, daughter of Nathaniel Hammond, and settled in Stonington, Connecticut. Numerous descendents have proceeded from this marriage.

Capt. Prentice's wife, Grace, died Oct. 9, 1692. He died July 6, 1710, aged 89, and was buried under arms, by the company of troop, on the 8th of July. He settled his own estate, by deeds of gift to his grandchildren. He was undoubtedly one of the most substantial men of his age, and had the entire confidence of his associates in the settlement of Cambridge Village. Edward Jackson's will, made in 1681, has testimony to this effect, as follows:

"I bequeath to my honored friend, Capt. Thomas Prentice, one diamond ring."

THOMAS HAMMOND was one of the earliest settlers of Hingham, took the freeman's oath there 9th March, 1637, had land granted to him there in 1636, and in 1637, his children were born and baptized in Hingham. He sold his lands in Hingham in 1652, and his dwelling-house in 1656. In 1650, he and Vincent Druce bought of Nicholas Hodgden land in Cambridge Village, and in 1658 they bought of Thomas Brattle and others 600 acres, partly in Cambridge Village and partly in Muddy River. They held this land in common, until 1664, when a division was made between them. The dividing line was 100 rods in length, running over the great hill. The pond was in Hammond's part, and has been called by his name ever since. He also bought, in 1656, 330 acres, of Esther Sparhawk. His wife's name was Elizabeth. They had two sons and two daughters. He died 30th September, 1675, leaving a will written by his own hand, but not signed, in which he calls himself aged —, gives his wife his dwelling-house, &c. during her life

and divides his lands among his children. His inventory was taken by Elder Wiswall and John Spring, and amounted to £1139 16s. 2d. He had four children, and upwards of twenty grandchildren.

VINCENT DRUCE was one of the earliest settlers of Hingham, being there in 1636. He had land granted him there in 1636 and 1637. His son John was baptized in Hingham, in April, 1641.

In 1650, Nicholas Hodgden, of Boston, (now Brookline,) conveyed to Thomas Hammond and Vincent Druce of Cambridge, a tract of land in the easterly part of Cambridge Village, adjoining John Parker's land, which land was originally granted by the town of Cambridge to Robert Bradish.

The highway from Cambridge Village to Muddy River, (Brookline,) was laid out through these lands in 1658. John Ward conveyed to Druce 130 acres of land, bounded east by the Roxbury line, and north by Muddy River line. His dwelling-house was near the spot now occupied by the school-house of the East District. He had two sons, Vincent and John. John was a soldier in Captain Prentice's troop of horse, and was killed in the war with King Phillip, at Mount Hope, in 1675, aged 34, and was probably the first victim that fell in that war, from Cambridge Village. Vincent died January 1678, leaving a will, recorded on Suffolk Records, Vol. 6.

ENSIGN JOHN WARD was born in England, in 1526. He was the oldest son of William Ward, who with his second wife, Elizabeth, and other children, came from Yorkshire or Derbyshire, and settled in Sudbury, where he had lands assigned to him in 1640.

John married Hannah, the daughter of Edward Jackson, about 1650; was selectman nine years, from 1679, and a representative eight years, being the first ever sent from Cambridge Village. The first year, 1679, he served 54 days, and the Village voted "1s. 6d. per day, for his serving." His dwelling-house was constructed for a garrison-house, about 1661, and used as such during King Phillip's war. This ancient building stood where Mr. Ephraim Ward's (a descendent from John) now stands, and was demolished in 1821. This house, and 45 acres

of land, was conveyed to John and Hannah, by his father-in-law, Edward Jackson, by deed, dated March 10, 1661, witnessed by John Jackson and John Spring. He owned about 500 acres of land, which he distributed among his sons by deeds of gift, in 1701. He was, by trade, a turner. He had eight sons and five daughters. He made a will, in 1707, and died July 1st, 1708, aged 82. His wife, Hannah, died April 24th, 1704, aged 73. His will is recorded in the 11th volume of the Middlesex Probate Records.

There were twelve of this name among the first settlers of New England.

JAMES PRENTICE, and Thomas Prentice Jr., both of Cambridge, purchased of Thomas Danforth, 400 acres of land, in Cambridge, in March, 1650; and in 1657 they purchased 100 acres, of Danforth, "being the farm that James Prentice now dwells on, bounded N. E. by land of John Jackson," part of which is now the ancient burial-place. This Prentice farm was on the easterly side of the Dedham road, and extended from the burial-place, southwesterly, beyond the house now occupied by Marshall S. Rice, the present Town Clerk. James, and Thomas, Jr., or 2d, were probably brothers, and doubtless came into Cambridge Village the same year that Capt. Thomas Prentice did.

The ancient Prentice house was demolished in 1800; it stood a few rods south-east of the house now occupied by Joshua Loring.

James Prentice married Susanna, the daughter of Capt. Edward Johnson, of Woburn, and had one son James and five daughters. Capt. Johnson, by his will, dated 1672, gives his grandson, James Prentice, £15, and also makes a small bequest to Susanna, and Hannah Prentice, the daughters of his son-in-law, James Prentice.

He was Selectman in 1694. He died 7th March, 1710, aged 81. His son James, and his widow Susanna, administered on his estate, which amounted to £286 14s. James sold out his share in his father's estate, for £60, in 1711, to his five sisters, "all single women," and probably left the town.

THOMAS PRENTICE, 2d, purchased of Thomas Danforth, 400

acres of land, in Cambridge, in March, 1650, and 100 acres in 1657. Both parcels were conveyed to James Prentice, and Thomas Prentice, Jr., the 100 acres being described as "the farm that James Prentice now dwells on." He married Rebecca, daughter of Edward Jackson, Sen'r, by his first wife, who was born in England, about 1632, and had six sons and one daughter. There is no record of the birth, marriages, or deaths, of the parents or children of this family. Edward Jackson, by his will, gave him 100 acres of land, called "Bald Pate Meadow," and several other tracts of land, and to his wife, Rebecca, a gold ring, with this motto, "*Memento Morex.*"

When he came into the Village, he was called Thomas, Jr.; when Capt. Thomas Prentice's son Thomas was grown up, he was called Thomas, 2d; when his own son Thomas was grown up, he was called Thomas, while the Captain was called, and widely known, by his military title. Edward Jackson, by his will, makes bequests to both these Prentices, in 1681; the one he styles Thomas Prentice, and the other Capt. Thomas Prentice. In the latter part of his life, he was called Thomas, Sen'r.

In 1706, he conveyed land to his grandsons, Thomas and Samuel, and in 1714, he conveyed land to his sons Thomas and John, in which conveyance he names his son Edward. There is an affidavit of his, signed Thomas Prentice, Sen'r, dated 1713, and recorded with the deeds, stating that "60 years ago he held one end of a chain to lay out a highway over Weedy Hill, in Cambridge Village." Supposing him to be 21 years old, then, would make his birth in 1632. He lived to a great age, but the time of his death is unknown.

THOMAS WISWALL was a prominent man among the first settlers of Dorchester. He came to this country about 1637. He was Selectman in Dorchester in 1644, and '52, and highway surveyor in Cambridge Village, 1656, having removed into the Village in 1654. He was one of the signers of a petition for the support of a free school in Dorchester, in 1641, took the Freeman's Oath in 1654, and was one of the petitioners to the General Court for having the inhabitants of Cambridge Village released from paying taxes to Cambridge church. In 1657, he and his wife conveyed to his son Enoch of Dorchester, his

homestead in Dorchester, which formerly belonged to Mr. Maverick.

In 1664, he was ordained ruling elder of the Cambridge Village church. His homestead in the Village consisted of 300 acres, including the pond which still bears his name. His house was upon its south bank, where that of Luther Paul, Esq., now is. He had four sons and three daughters, with upwards of thirty grand-children.

His last wife was Isabella Farmer, widow, from Ansly, in England. He died, intestate, Dec. 6, 1683, aged 80. His inventory amounted to £340. There is no monument to his memory, unless the pond be such. Surely none could be more beautiful or enduring. It was *his*, has for two centuries been known as, and called "Wiswall's Pond." May its name never be changed.

His son Noah, married Theodocia, daughter of John Jackson, and had two sons and six daughters. He was slain on the Lord's Day, July 6, 1690, in an engagement with the French and Indians, at Wheeler's Pond, now Lee, New Hampshire. His son Ichabod, became minister of Duxbury.

JOHN KENRICK was born in England, in 1605, was in Boston as early as 1639, and then a member of the church. He took the freeman's oath in 1640. He owned a wharf on the easterly side of the town dock, since called Tyng's wharf, which he sold in 1652. He purchased 250 acres of land, in the southerly part of Cambridge Village, in 1658. His house was near the bridge across Charles River, which has been called Kenrick Bridge, from that day to this. His first wife, Anna, died Nov. 1656. He died Aug. 29, 1686, aged 82. His second wife, Judith, died at Roxbury, Aug. 23, 1687. He had two sons, John and Elijah, and one daughter, Hannah, who married Jonathan Metcalf, of Dedham. John had nine daughters and two sons, and Elijah three daughters and three sons.

CAPT. ISAAC WILLIAMS was the second son of Robert Williams of Roxbury, who came from Norwich in England, the common ancestor of many distinguished men, who have honored the country of their birth. Isaac was born in Roxbury, Sept. 1, 1638. He married Martha, daughter of Dea. William

Park, of Roxbury, about 1661, and settled in the west part of the Village. His second wife was Judith Cooper. He owned 500 acres of land, adjoining John Fuller's farm on the west. Thomas Park, John Fuller, and Isaac Williams, were the first, and probably at that time, the only settlers of West Newton. Williams' house was about thirty rods north-easterly of the West Parish meeting-house, near the brook, and on land now owned by Mrs. Whitwell. He was a weaver by trade, and represented the town in the General Court six years. A Selectman three years. His farm was divided among his three sons, 250 acres to Isaac, 100 to Eleazer, and to Ephraim 150, and the mansion house. This land was granted by the town of Cambridge to Samuel Shepard, in 1640. In 1652, Robert Barington, Esq., obtained judgment against the estate of Samuel Shepard, and this tract was appraised at £150, to satisfy the execution. Dea. William Park, of Roxbury, the father of Isaac Williams' first wife, paid the execution, and took this tract of land for his son-in-law.

Capt. Williams died Feb. 11, 1707, aged 69. He had twelve children, and upwards of fifty grandchildren.

His son William, graduated at Harvard College in 1683, and became minister of Hatfield.

His son Ephraim, married Elizabeth, daughter of Abraham Jackson, and his son Ephraim was the founder of Williams College.

ABRAHAM WILLIAMS was not related to Capt. Isaac. He came from Watertown, where he took the freeman's oath in 1652. He purchased a dwelling-house and twelve acres of land of John Callon in August, 1654. In 1662 he purchased of William Clemens a dwelling-house and six acres of land, in what is now called Newton Corner, very near the Watertown line.

He married Joanna, sister of John Ward, about 1660, by whom he had two sons and two daughters, and perhaps others, two of which were born in Cambridge Village.

He sold his place to Gregory Cook, and removed to Marlboro' in 1668, near Belchar's Pond. He was a colonel in the militia, and represented Marlboro' in the General Court. He

kept a public house in that town, which was long known by the name of the "Williams Tavern," where he died Dec. 29, 1712, aged 84. His widow Joanna died Dec. 8. 1718, aged 90. His will was dated Dec. 18, 1711.

JAMES TROWBRIDGE was born in Dorchester, and baptized there in 1638. His father was Thomas Trowbridge, one of the early settlers of Dorchester, a merchant, and was engaged in the Barbadoes trade: he came from Taunton, Eng., where his father founded a large charity for poor widows, which is still administered for their benefit. Thomas went home to Taunton in 1644, leaving his three sons in charge of Sergeant Jeffries of Dorchester, who removed with those sons to New Haven, about 1638. Thomas, the father, died in Taunton, Eng., about 1670.

James returned from New Haven to Dorchester, about 1656, where he married Margaret, the daughter Major Humphrey Atherton, 30 Dec., 1659, and had three children in Dorchester, and removed to Cambridge Village: his wife Margaret was dismissed from the church in Dorchester to form a church at Cambridge Village, in 1664. After the death of John Jackson he became deacon of the church. He was one of the first board of Selectmen formed in the Village, in August, 1679, and continued in that office nine years.

In 1675 he purchased of Deputy Governor Danforth, eighty-five acres of land with a dwelling-house (standing where Mr. Nathan Trowbridge's now does,) and out-buildings thereon, which he had occupied for some years; bounded with the highways west and south, the narrow lane north, his own land east, the dividing line being straight through the swamp. He was a Lieutenant, Clerk of the writs in 1691 and '3, and Representative in the General Court in 1700 and '3. He had five sons and nine daughters, and upwards of eighty grandchildren. His first wife died 17 June, 1672; second wife was Margaret, the daughter of Dea. John Jackson; she died 16 Sept. 1727, aged 78. He died 22 May, 1717, aged 81, leaving a will dated 1709.

LIEUT. JOHN SPRING was born in England in 1630. He was the son of John and Elenor, and but four years old when he arrived in this country. His father settled in Watertown. John, jr., married Hannah, daughter of William and Anable

Barsham, of Watertown, in 1656. His house stood opposite the burying place, and near to that now owned and occupied by Mr. Colby. He was a Selectman eight years, and a Representative three years. He had one son and eight daughters, and a multitude of grandchildren. His wife died Aug. 18, 1710, aged 73; he died May 18, 1717, aged 87. He was evidently a very active and useful man among the first settlers of the Village. On his grave-stone he is styled Lieutenant. In 1688 he, with Edward Jackson, Abraham Jackson, and James Prentice, were a committee on the part of the Village to meet Old Cambridge, about the support of the great bridge.

NAMES OF SUBSCRIBERS,

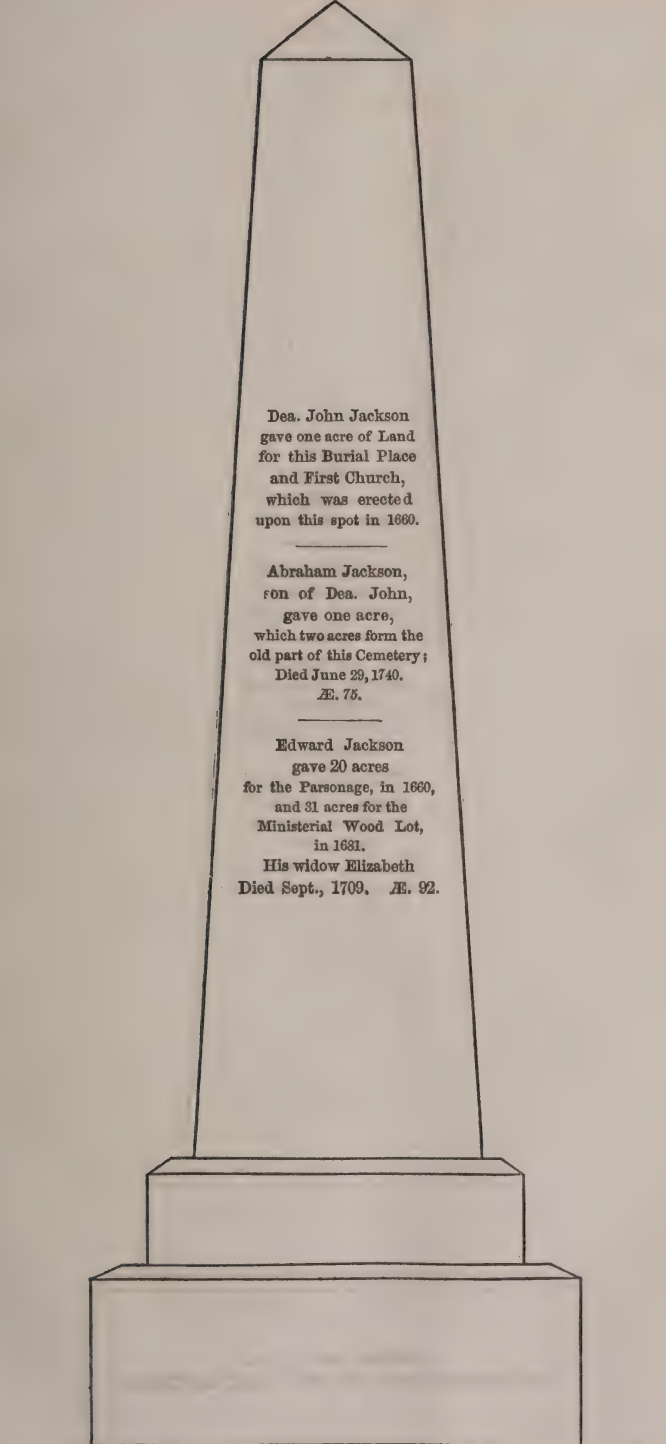
FOR THE ERECTION OF THE MONUMENT IN NEWTON.

We, the undersigned, descendents of the first settlers of Newton, desirous of perpetuating the names and memory of those ancient worthies, agree to pay the sums herein set against our respective names, for the purpose of procuring a suitable monument, and placing the same upon the spot where they erected the first Newton church.

Said monument to be of such dimensions and cost, as the aggregate amount of our subscriptions may justify; and to have such inscriptions engraved thereon, as a majority of the Subscribers may approve.

William Jackson, Newton,	-	-	-	-	\$25,00
Francis Jackson, Boston,	-	-	-	-	25,00
Edmund Jackson, "	-	-	-	-	20,00
Elisha Wiswall, "	-	-	-	-	10,00
Sarah J. Davis, Newton	-	-	-	-	10,00
Henry Fuller, "	-	-	-	-	10,00
Samuel Hyde, "	-	-	-	-	20,00
Ephraim Jackson, "	-	-	-	-	12,00
Henrietta Moore, "	-	-	-	-	5,00
Joseph N. Bacon, "	-	-	-	-	5,00
Charles Jackson, Boston,	-	-	-	-	20,00
James Jackson, "	-	-	-	-	5,00
Henry Lee, "	-	-	-	-	5,00
Timothy Jackson, Newton,	-	-	-	-	5,00
Almorán Trowbridge, Boston,	-	-	-	-	5,00
Stephen W. Trowbridge, Newton,	-	-	-	-	5,00
John Ward, Newton,	-	-	-	-	10,00

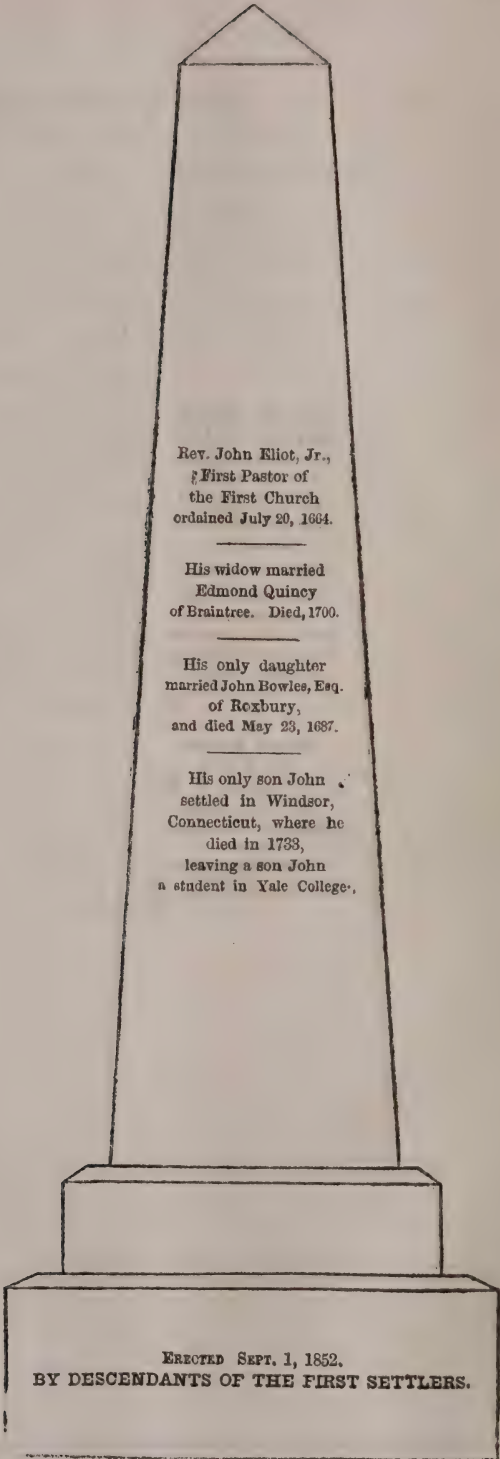
Ephraim Ward, Newton,	-	-	-	-	-	3,00
Reuben Trowbridge, Baltimore,	-	-	-	-	-	20,00
James G. Fuller, Charlestown, Mass.,	-	-	-	-	-	10,00
John W. Parker, Roxbury,	-	-	-	-	-	2,00
Edward Hyde, Cambridgeport,	-	-	-	-	-	10,00
George Hyde, Newton,	-	-	-	-	-	10,00
Hannah Jackson Collins, Newton,	-	-	-	-	-	5,00
Edward Jackson Collins,	"	-	-	-	-	5,00
William Wiswall,	"	-	-	-	-	3,00
William Wiswall, 2d,	"	-	-	-	-	4,00
Artemas Wiswall,	"	-	-	-	-	3,00
Joseph Fuller, Framingham,	-	-	-	-	-	2,00
Nathan Trowbridge, Newton,	-	-	-	-	-	5,00
Samuel Trowbridge,	"	-	-	-	-	5,00
Otis Trowbridge,	"	-	-	-	-	2,00
Ephraim Parker,	"	-	-	-	-	2,00
William F. Ward,	"	-	-	-	-	2,00
Robert Prentice,	"	-	-	-	-	2,00
Phebe Jackson,	"	-	-	-	-	5,00
James Hyde,	"	-	-	-	-	5,00
Edward Jackson, Park's Bar, California,	-	-	-	-	-	5,00
William Kenrick, Newton,	-	-	-	-	-	3,00
John Kenrick,	"	-	-	-	-	3,00
Leonard Hyde, Roxbury,	-	-	-	-	-	10,00
Asa Trowbridge, Newton,	-	-	-	-	-	2,00



Dea. John Jackson
gave one acre of Land
for this Burial Place
and First Church,
which was erected
upon this spot in 1660.

Abraham Jackson,
son of Dea. John,
gave one acre,
which two acres form the
old part of this Cemetery;
Died June 29, 1740.
Æ. 75.

Edward Jackson
gave 20 acres
for the Parsonage, in 1660,
and 31 acres for the
Ministerial Wood Lot,
in 1681.
His widow Elizabeth
Died Sept., 1709. Æ. 92.



Rev. John Eliot, Jr.,
First Pastor of
the First Church
ordained July 20, 1684.

His widow married
Edmond Quincy
of Braintree. Died, 1700.

His only daughter
married John Bowles, Esq.
of Roxbury,
and died May 23, 1687.

His only son John
settled in Windsor,
Connecticut, where he
died in 1733,
leaving a son John
a student in Yale College.

ERECTED SEPT. 1, 1852.
BY DESCENDANTS OF THE FIRST SETTLERS.

John Jackson
 1639 1674
 Samuel Hyde
 1640 1689 79
 Edward Jackson
 1643, 1681, 79
 John Fuller
 1644 1698 87
 John Parker
 1650 ~~1648~~ 1686 71
 Richard Park
 1647 1665
 Jonathan Hyde
 1647 1711 85
 Thomas Prentice
 1649 1710 89
 Vincent Druce
 1650 1678
 Thomas Hammond
 1650 ~~1775~~ 1675-
 John Ward
 1650 1708 82
 Thomas Wiswall
 1654 1683
 Thomas Prentice, 2d
 1650
 James Prentice
 1650 1710 81
 John Kenrick
 1658 1686 82
 Isaac Williams
 1661 1708 69
 Abraham Williams
 1662 1712 84
 James Trowbridge
 1664 1717 81
 John Spring
 1664 1717 87
 John Eliot
 1664 1668 83

First Settlers of Newton,
 Times of their Settlement and
 Deaths, with their ages.

Thomas Wiswall
ordained Ruling Elder
July 20, ~~1700~~ / 1664

His Sons
Enoch, of Dorchester,
died Nov. 28, 1706.
Æ. 73.

Rev. Ichabod,
Minister of Duxbury
24 60 years,
Agent of Plymouth
Colony in England, 1690.
died July 23, 1700. Æ. 63.

Capt. Noah, of Newton,
an Officer in the
Expedition against ~~Canada~~ the Indians
Killed in Battle with the
French and Indians
July 6, 1690. Æ. 50, 52
leaving a son Thomas.

Ebenezer, of Newton,
died June 21, 1691. Æ. 45.

J. B. JERSON, Newton Corner, Maker.

PRICE.....15 CENTS.

PRESERVE THE PAST FOR FUTURE REFERENCE.

035
EARLY HISTORY

OF

ROCHESTER.

1810 to 1827,

WITH COMPARISONS OF ITS GROWTH AND PROGRESS TO

1860.



NEW COURT HOUSE.

PUBLISHED BY
GEO. W. FISHER,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

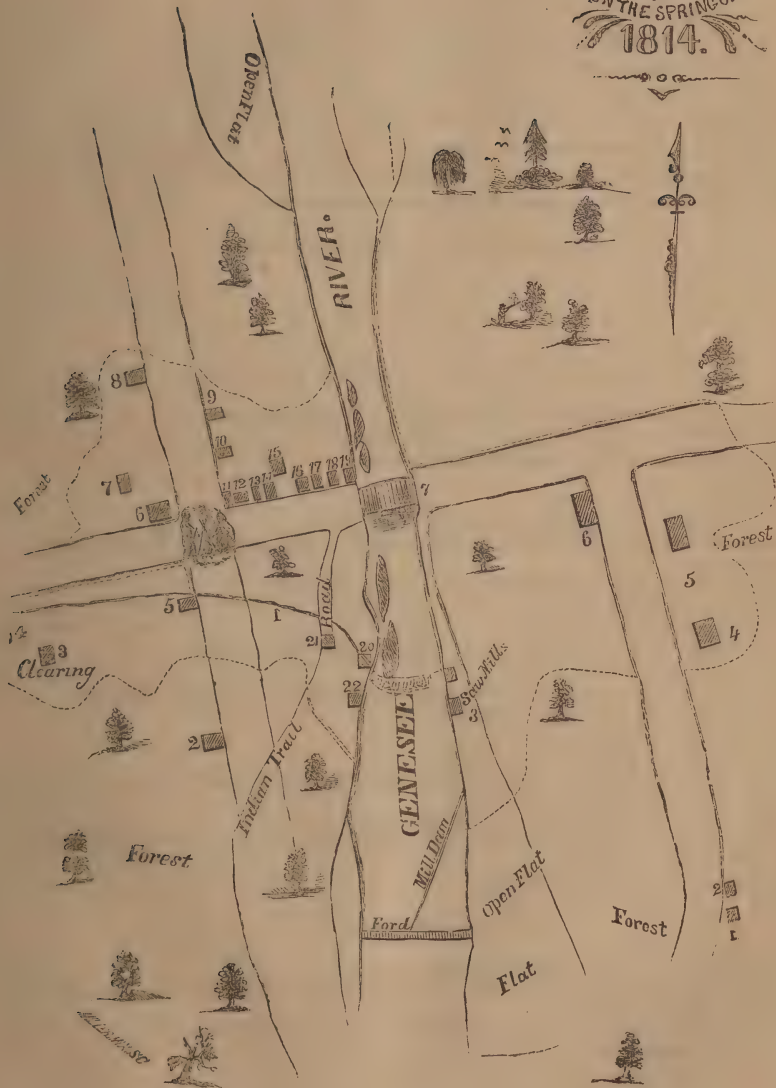
1860.

STEAM PRESS OF CURTIS, BUTTS & CO., UNION AND ADVERTISER OFFICE.

175,319

Peter Apr. 3. 1845

MAP
of
ROCHESTER
IN THE SPRING OF
1814.



The following extract from a letter to JOHN KELSEY, Esq., author of the Lives of the Pioneers of Rochester, dated August 2d, 1854, explains itself:

DEAR SIR:

"Agreeable to your request we have prepared a Profile or Map of Rochesterville, (the now city of Rochester,) as it was in March, 1814.

More than 40 years having now elapsed since this vision was presented to our boyish eyes; and while we are tracing out the lines marked by our memory in years when we could hardly picture to ourselves a hope that we should this day walk among the living in a populous city, the one-twentieth of whose faces we hardly recognize; all this passed before us now like a dream of a night or like a tale that is told. We believe we have placed upon the Map all the dwellings, business houses, mills, &c., that were erected in what was then called Rochesterville, together with the names and business of each occupant. A hundred reminiscences pass before us that we would be glad to here recite if we had time and you space for the matter.

Very respectfully, your obedient servants,

EDWIN SCRANTOM,
PHEDERUS CARTER.

KEY TO THE MAP. WEST SIDE OF THE RIVER.

1. The strata of rock that dips out the South side of Buffalo street.
2. House owned and occupied by Orin E. Gibbs, M. D.
12. School house, District No. 1, built Spring of 1814.
4. Lime Kiln.
5. Silas O. Smith's Store.
6. A frame owned by Henry Skinner, now the Eagle Hotel.
7. Log house built by Hamlet Scrantom, Esq., miller, occupied by Henry Skinner, joiner.
8. Ira West's store.
9. Abram Stark's grocery and dwelling house, (brick maker.)
10. John Mastick's Law office.
11. Hervey and Elisha Ely's store.
12. Abelard Reynold's new house, (saddle and harness maker.)
13. Abelard Reynold's house and shop.
14. Jehial Barnard's tailor shop, used also on Sunday as a place of religious worship.
15. New house occupied by Hamlet Scrantom, Esq.
16. House occupied by Wheelock, joiner.
17. House occupied by Aaron Skinner, school teacher.
18. House occupied by David K. Cartter, Esq., carpenter and millwright.
19. James B. Cartter's blacksmith shop.
20. Saw mill raised March 11th, 1814, by Hervey and Elisha Ely.
21. Log house built by Horvey for himself and hands while constructing the first bridge across the Genesee River.
22. Ruins of the old Allen or King's mill.

EAST SIDE OF THE RIVER.

1. First framed house occupied by Enos Stone, farmer.
2. Old plank house occupied first by Enos Stone, afterwards by Hamlet Scrantom, Esq.
3. Saw mill owned by Enos Stone.
4. First tavern in Rochester, owned and occupied by Col. Isaac W. Stone.
5. Col. Isaac W. Stone's barn.
6. Enos Stone's new house.
7. Bridge across the Genesee River.

ROCHESTER

FROM 1812 TO 1827.

In looking back over the past of Rochester, and comparing it with the present, it is gratifying to every *old settler* to know that our goodly city has ever been on the advance, and that now, (1860,) she ranks as the fifth city in point of population, (numbering about 50,000,) in the Empire State.

Situated in one of the most fertile regions, and surrounded by the best agricultural and horticultural country in the world, with moral and religious advantages unsurpassed by any city in the Union, it is easy to see what will be her future.

The first Directory of Rochester was published by Elisha Ely, and printed by Everard Peck, in 1827. Attached to this work, which was really a very perfect one of its kind, is a sketch of Rochester and Monroe county, covering about seventy pages, which is very interesting. That of the county was prepared by Jesse Hawley, Esq., and of the city by Mr. Ely, both gentlemen highly competent to the task. The sketches contain so much that is really interesting of the early history of this place, it was thought best to re-print them entire, in book form. The book is now out of print, and only here and there can an old copy be found in possession of our citizens. The statistics are worthy of preservation, and after a lapse of over 30 years, are reproduced and put into pamphlet form at so low a price as to enable every person to possess a copy for preservation, or presentation to an *absent friend*. We have followed the copy closely, and the sketch relating to the county comes first.

DESCRIPTIONS AND MEMORANDUMS OF THE COUNTY OF MONROE AND ITS ENVIRONS.

The tract of country now forming the county of Monroe, extends along the southern shore of Lake Ontario, about 21 miles west and 14 miles east of the Genesee river; its breadth southward from the lake being about 22 miles. Its geographical position is, as nearly as it has been observed, between lat. 42° 51' and 43° 16' N. and between 3° 22' and 4° 03' west longitude from New York.

The face of the country, like that of the neighbouring counties on the lake, presents the general aspect of a level yet somewhat elevated table, sometimes dropping abruptly, and sometimes more gradually subsiding to the level of the lake. To a distant and general view, this level aspect is interrupted by only one narrow ridge, of gravelly consistence, rising in the town of Brighton and running in a northerly and easterly direction, in appearance like an irregular and broken wave, with several pointed summits; yet, on a closer inspection, the surface is considerably diversified.

The shore of the lake is indented with numer-

ous bays and inlets, of which the Irondequoit bay east, and Braddock's bay west of the river, are the most considerable. On the borders of the Irondequoit, and the creek of the same name, which discharges itself there, the surface presents a most extraordinary and picturesque appearance. It consists of a multitude of conical or irregular mounds of sand and light earth, sometimes insulated and sometimes united, rising to an average height of 200 feet from a perfectly level meadow of the richest alluvial loam.

The rest of the country is diversified with gentle undulations retaining the remnants of their dense forests of beech, maple, and oak, on a deep yellow loam, covered with six or ten inches of black vegetable earth—some light and sandy plains, supporting alternately the oak and pine—a portion of the land called *Oak Openings*, or sparse and scattering oak wood, on a solid calcareous gravel, and sometimes a lighter sand, mixed with clay—occasional patches of black-ash swale and pine swamp—and along the river and creeks, winding flats of the richest vegetable composition.

The subterraneous structure of this region can hardly be considered as yet sufficiently explored, although the deep ravine cut by the Genesee river, from its falls at Rochester to the dropping of the surface near the lake, exposes to view a theatre of regular and beautiful stratification but rarely witnessed, and the late excavation of the Erie canal has afforded an additional key to the unlocking of its mineral treasures. Beginning at the lowest observable stratum, the arrangement seems to be: 1st, Saliferous or salt rock; this has been employed in building the aqueduct at Rochester—2d, Grey band—3d, Ferriferous slate—4th, Ferriferous sand rock;—5th, Calcareous iron ore—6th, Calcareous slate, nearly 100 feet thick; this is the stratum cut into and exposed by the great falls in the village of Rochester—7th, Geodiferous lime rock; or swinestone, about 30 feet thick. The outcropping of this stratum forms what is called the Mountain Ridge; in the vicinity of Rochester, and bed of the river above the falls, it presents a dark, approaching to the slate colour, and has a peculiar fetid odour. The 8th, or Corniferous lime rock, overlays the former, and appears in the south part of the county, which, still further south, is overlaid by bituminous shale and coal.

It is probable that the fetid odour of the lime rocks is derived from their affinity to and contemporaneous formation with the superincumbent bituminous strata. In the two last mentioned lime formations, sulphates of zinc, barytes and strontian, with sulphate of lime in the variety of snowy gypsum, as also fluete of lime, have been found. There are inexhaustible quarries of plaster of Paris in the town of Wheatland. The only metallic ore which has yet been found in quantity, is that of iron, of which a very productive variety, the bog ore, occurs in Penfield. Those presenting themselves in the bank of the river have not been well examined.

The agricultural character of the soil of this district of country is that of the utmost fertility—the alluvion of the fetid lime stone which forms its base, being peculiarly adapted to the continued production of superior wheat. Perhaps, also,

the moistness of the climate, from its vicinity to the great lakes, contributes to this effect. It is said that a chemical analysis of Genesee wheat, shows it to contain more saccharine matter than that of the southern states, while the latter combines with a larger portion of water in the composition of bread. This may serve to explain why southern flour is more agreeable to the baker, but Genesee to the eater, when they come into competition in our cities.

The *Genesee River*, the principal natural feature in this district, belongs to the eleventh class in Woodbridge's arrangement of comparative magnitudes. It rises on the *Grand Plateau*, or great Table-land of Western Pennsylvania, interlocking with the head waters of the Allegany and Susquehanna rivers, around which a tract of six miles square might be so located as to embrace their several waters which flow into the Atlantic ocean, through the bays of St. Lawrence, Mexico and Chesapeake, and probably elevated 1600 or 1700 feet above the tide waters of the Atlantic.

[This is a region of bituminous coal, of good quality, supposed to be abundant in quantity.]

It runs from its source, about north 10° east, to Lake Ontario, about 150 miles—and about 125 in the state of New York—through the counties of Allegany, Livingston and Monroe, touching the southeast corner of Genesee. After crossing the Pennsylvania line into this state, it runs N. N. W. about 40 miles, to the Caneadea Reservation, where it turns and runs N. N. E. or N. 25° E. in nearly a uniform line as to its general course, but with numerous small curves and windings, embracing large tracts of rich alluvial soil. It receives the Canascraga creek, and Conesus and Hemlock outlets, on the east, and the outlet of Silver Lake and Allen's and Black creeks, on the west, beside many smaller streams. A few miles above the Gardeau Reservation, it has two falls, near together—one of 60, the other of 90 feet. From the Reservation, it is navigable for boats to the head of the rapids, near Rochester—90 miles by water and 50 by land—and from thence by the feeder two miles into the Erie canal at Rochester. The third fall of twelve feet, is immediately above the canal aqueduct: the fourth is the great fall of 97 feet, about 80 rods below the aqueduct. From thence are considerable rapids, to Carthage, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles, where the fifth fall, of 20 feet, occurs; and twenty rods below, is the lower fall, of 105 feet. Half a mile below this fall, the river comes to the level of the lake, and affords sloop navigation, from Carthage to Hanford's Landing, four miles, to its mouth.

This forms the Port of Genesee, which has a safe and convenient harbor of 20 feet water within, and from seven to eight feet on the bar, which lies half a mile in the lake. The whole fall of the river, from the head of the rapids, passing through the village of Rochester, to the lower falls, is estimated at 226 feet in the distance of $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles; in which the waters of the river can be used four or five times over, for hydraulic purposes.

The word *Genesee* is formed from the Indian name for *Pleasant Valley*, which is very descriptive of the river; its banks, the alluvial flats, and the surrounding uplands, from ten to twenty miles on either side of it, being equal to the lands of any other country of the same latitude. The Genesee flats in particular, to which probably the Indian appellation referred, must strike every eye as peculiarly worthy of the name. These are either natural prairies or Indian clearings, (of which, however, the Indians have no traditions,) and lying to an extent of many thousand acres,

between the villages of Genesee, Moscow and Mount Morris, which now crown the opposite declivities of their surrounding uplands, and contrasting their smooth verdure with the shaggy hills that bound the horizon, and their occasional clumps of spreading trees, with the tall and naked relics of the forest, nothing can strike with a more agreeable sensation the eye long accustomed to the interrupted prospects of a level and wooded country. Had the Indians, who first gave this name to the valley, witnessed the flocks and herds that now enliven its landscape, and the busy towns, with spires overlooking it from the neighbouring hills, the boats transporting its superabundant wealth down its winding stream, and the scenes of intellectual and moral felicity to which it contributes in the homes of its present enlightened occupants; and had they been able to appreciate this, they would have contrived the longest superlative which their language could furnish, to give it a name.

About forty years ago, the tract of country of which the county of Monroe forms a part, was only known as the hunting ground of such remnants of the *Six Nations* as survived the chastisement of Sullivan, and the still more destructive influence of frontier civilization. And many a veteran warrior is still alive, on the neighbouring reservations of Caneadea, Squakey-Hill, Canawagus, Seneca, Tonawanda, and Tuscarora, to entertain his degenerate sons with the exploits of his meridian vigour, when not a white man's axe had been lifted in all these forests.

The pre-emptive title, however, to this territory was claimed by the state of Massachusetts, under its colonial charter, which contemplated the whole region between its north and south boundaries, from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean. The charter of the state of New-York interfered with this claim, and after various unsuccessful attempts to adjust their differences, under the Congress of the old confederation, they were at last happily settled by mutual commissioners, who met at Hartford, on the 16th day of December, 1786. According to this settlement, Massachusetts ceded to New York the sovereignty and jurisdiction of all the territory claimed by the former within the limits of the latter, and New-York ceded to Massachusetts the property of the soil; or, in the words of the settlement, "the right of pre-emption of the soil from the native Indians,"—"to all the lands now in the state lying west of a line running due north from the 82d mile stone, on the north boundary of Pennsylvania, to the British possessions in Canada, excepting a tract of one mile in width along the Niagara river."

This line commences in the 42d degree of north latitude, 82 miles west of the northeast corner of the state of Pennsylvania, and is called the *Pre-emption line*. It runs through the middle of the Seneca lake, at its north end, and about one mile east of Geneva, and also through Sodus bay. Dr. Spafford, in his *Gazetteer*, says, it proves to be the meridian of the city of Washington.

[It is also the west boundary line of the *New-York Military Lands*, which contain twenty-eight townships, each ten miles square—that proud and splendid monument of the gratitude of New-York to her Revolutionary heroes—she gave 550 acres of good land to every soldier!!!]

In 1787, Massachusetts sold this tract, containing six millions of acres, to Messrs. Oliver Phelps and Nathaniel Gorham, for one million of dollars; or, for three notes of £100,000 each, New-England currency, payable in consolidated securities at par.

In the following spring, Oliver Phelps, living at

Granville, Massachusetts, prepared himself with men and means to explore the country, and with great resolution and intrepidity took leave of his family, his neighbours, and the minister of the parish, who had assembled on the occasion, *all in tears*, and started on his expedition; they bidding him a final adieu, scarcely hoping ever to see him return again from an Indian country, hardly yet pacified!

He persevered, and penetrated the wilderness, from the German flats, in Herkimer, to Canandaigua, [meaning a *chosen place*, in the Indian language,] a distance of 128 miles by the present improved road—sent out runners, and collected the sachems, chiefs and warriors of the Six Nations, and in July, 1788, with the aid of the Rev. Samuel Kirkland, as State Commissioner, and Indian Missionary, concluded a treaty and purchase of a tract containing about $2\frac{1}{4}$ million of acres; bounded east by the pre-emption line, west by a meridional line, running from a point in the north line of Pennsylvania, 42 miles west of the 82d mile stone, to an *elm tree*, in the forks of the Genesee and Canascraga; thence down the Genesee, as its meanders, to a point two miles north of the Canawagus village, [now near Avon bridge,] thence due west twelve miles, [$1\frac{1}{2}$ miles south of the village of Le Roy,] thence northerly, parallel to the general course of the Genesee river, [N. 24° E.] to Lake Ontario—which course forms the east line of the Triangle Tract, so called, and is about 24 miles long.

The reason of this remarkable offset of twelve miles to the westward, may not be unworthy of notice, as illustrative of the change in the value of landed property which has taken place since that time. Mr. Phelps proposed the erection of mills at the falls of the river, now at Rochester, and wished for a competent space around them for a *mill-yard*. To this the Indians assented, and gave him the aforesaid offset, being a space of 12 miles by 24, for that purpose.

After a mill had been erected by Mr. Allen, and the Indians came to see it, and the quantity of ground requisite for a *mill-yard*, they uttered their interjection of surprise, *quoaah!* and added, KAUSKONCHICOS! (signifying, in the Seneca language, *waterfall*), and this ever after became the Indian name for Mr. Phelps.

The kindness, however, and good faith with which Mr. Phelps, like the celebrated William Penn, always conducted his intercourse with the Indians, did not fail to secure their confidence and affection; in token of which, they adopted both him and his son, Oliver L. Phelps, as honorary members of their national councils.

The leading chiefs and warrior concerned in these negotiations, were *Farmer's Brother*, the grand sachem, and who, for his political wisdom, might be called the George Clinton of the Six Nations—and *Red Jacket*, the celebrated orator, who is still alive.

After the treaty, Mr. Phelps surveyed the land into tracts, denominated *Ranges*, running north and south, and subdivided the ranges into tracts of six miles square, denominated *Townships*, and designated each by numbers, beginning to number both ranges and townships at the 82d mile stone, in the southeast corner of the tract, [now the southeast corner of Steuben county,] numbering the townships northwardly to the lake, from 1 to 14—and the ranges westwardly, from 1 to 7. Thus, Bath is designated as township No. 4, in the 3d range; Canandaigua as township No. 10, in the 3d range; Pittsford as No. 12, in the 5th range; and Brighton as No. 13, in the 7th range of townships, in Gorham & Phelps' purchase.

As the Genesee river runs about 24° east of north, below Avon, and Mr. Phelps continued his 7th range of townships to the lake, the 5th range was left to contain but twelve, and the 6th range but ten townships—and in order to square the tract lying west of Genesee river, he set off two townships near the lake, which he called the *Short Range*, now comprising the towns of Gates and Greece; and the present towns of Caledonia, Wheatland, Chili, Riga, Ogden, and Parma, being then four townships, he called the first range of townships *west of Genesee river*, in Gorham & Phelps' purchase.

This tract formed the counties of Ontario and Steuben for many years, until 1821, when Monroe and Livingston counties were formed, except that part of it lying west of the river, which was annexed to the county of Genesee at its organization in 1802, and the south part of the 7th range set off from Steuben to Allegany.

In 1789, Oliver Phelps opened a land office in Canandaigua—this was the first land office in America for the sale of her forest lands to settlers. And the system which he adopted for the survey of his lands by *townships* and *ranges*, became a model for the manner of surveying all the new lands in the United States; and the method of making his retail sales to settlers by *Articles*, has also been adopted by all the other land offices of individual proprietorships that have followed after him.

The *Article* was a new device, of American origin, unknown in the English system of conveying; granting the possession, but not the fee of the land; facilitating the frequent changes among new settlers, enabling them to sell out their improvements and transfer their possession by assignment, and securing the reversion of the possession to the proprietor, where they abandoned the premises. His land sales were allodial; and the other land offices following his example, have rendered the Genesee farmers all fee simple land holders, which has increased the value of the soil and the enterprize of the people.

Oliver Phelps may be considered the *Cecrops* of the Genesee country. Its inhabitants owe a mausoleum to his memory, in gratitude for his having pioneered for them, the wilderness of this CANAAN of the west.

Gorham and Phelps sold about one-third of this tract by townships and parts of townships, to companies and individuals, to settlers and speculators, who invited an emigration into the country that soon formed the new county of Ontario, (taken from Montgomery,) which, by the U. S. census of 1790, contained a population of 1075.

On the 8th of November, 1790, they sold nearly all the residue to Robert Morris, containing 1,264,000 acres, for eight pence lawful money per acre—who sold the same to Sir William Pulteney, for the sale of which the latter opened a land office at Geneva, and also at Bath, under the agency of Charles Williamson.

Gorham and Phelps, not being able to pay the whole purchase money, compromised, and surrendered to Massachusetts that part of the land to which the Indian title remained unextinguished, being about two-thirds of the western part of it; in consideration of which, the state cancelled two of their notes.

In 1796, Robert Morris purchased the aforesaid land of Massachusetts—extinguished the Indian title—sold out several tracts of fifty and one hundred thousand acres off the east side of the tract, and along the Genesee river; and mortgaged the residue to Wilhelm Willink and others, of Amsterdam, called the Holland Land Company, under

which the company afterward acquired the title; surveyed it, and in 1801, opened a land office at Batavia, under the agency of Joseph Ellicott, for the sale thereof.

[It would be a good measure of public economy, to get the early and leading titles to the lands in the Genesee country, collated and authenticated by an act of the legislature, to be used in our courts of record, in evidence on litigated titles; and save the expense of special exemplifications of them for every cause.]

The early settlements of the country were mostly made in the vicinity of the Buffalo road, as the leading avenue through it. The earliest settlements in the territory, now the county of Monroe, were those made in 1790, by Israel and Simon Stone, in Pittsford, Glover Perrin, in Perinton; by Peter Shaeffer, on the flats of the Genesee, near Scottsville; by Orange Stone, in Brighton; and in 1791, by William Hinchey, at the mouth of the river; and four out of these six patriarchs of the forest are still living. The two last lived twelve miles apart, and for several years without an intervening neighbour; and such was the eccentric turn of the last named, that, as fame reports, he was jealous of all new comers, fearing they would disturb the tranquility of this conveniently distant neighbourhood. In 1796, Zadock Granger and Gideon King settled at the upper landing, four miles from the mouth of the river. In 1805, the harbour of Genesee was made a port of entry, and Samuel Latta appointed the collector. In 1822, the United States government erected a light-house for the harbour.

Monroe County was erected by a law passed Feb. 20, 1821, and named in honour of James Monroe, then President of the United States; and organized by holding the first term of the County Court, on the 8th of May, 1821.

It was taken from Ontario and Genesee counties, viz: the towns of Brighton, Pittsford, Penfield, Perinton, Henrietta, Mendon, and a part of Rush [that part of T. No. 11, in the 7th range, north of the Honeoye outlet,] lying east of the Genesee river, from the county of Ontario; and the towns of Gates, Parma, Clarkson, Sweden, Ogden, Riga and Wheatland, lying on the west side of Genesee river, from the county of Genesee.

Since then, the town of Greece has been erected from the north end of Gates; the town of Chili from the east end of Riga; and the south part of T. No. 11, in the 7th range, taken from Avon, in the county of Livingston, and added to Rush. The county now contains sixteen sizeable towns, and comprehends a territory of about 675 square miles, or 420,000 acres; bounded on the E. by Wayne; on the S. E. by Ontario; and on the S. by Livingston; on the S. W. by Genesee; on the W. by Orleans county; and on the north by the national and state territorial line in the middle of lake Ontario. When erected, it contained a population of 26,526, by the United States census of 1820.

The first county officers were, Elisha B. Strong, *First Judge*; Timothy Barnard, sen. Levi H. Clarke, and John Bowman, *Associate Judges*. Nathaniel Rochester, *Clerk*; James Seymour, *Sheriff*; Timothy Childs, *District Attorney*; and Elisha Ely, *Surrogate*.

The present officers are, Moses Chapin, *First Judge*; Brooks Mason, Timothy Barnard, Jr. William B. Brown, and Timothy Childs, *Associate Judges*. James Seymour, *Sheriff*; Simon Stone, *2d Clerk*; Daniel D. Barnard, *District Attorney*; and Orrin E. Gibbs, *Surrogate*.

THE VILLAGE OF ROCHESTER.

THE village of Rochester is situated on both the eastern and western banks of the Genesee river, seven miles from its mouth, at lake Ontario, and includes the third and fourth of the six several falls on the river: the third, or upper one, is a small fall of twelve feet, situated at the foot of the rapids, and immediately above where the canal aqueduct is erected; and the other is the great fall of 97 feet, situated 80 rods below. It is $\frac{1}{4}$ miles south of where the *alluvial way* or celebrated Ridge Road intersects the river, and at the first bridging place south of the lake, with accessible and convenient banks for crossing it; and also for passing around the head of the Irondequoit, (or Teoronto bay, as Dr. Spafford calls it,) giving a continuation to the Ridge Road from east to west. It is also three miles south from Hanford's landing on the west side of the river and 2 miles from Carthage landing, the head of sloop navigation from the lake, on the east side; and about 35 miles by land, and 70 by water, from Mount Morris, to which place the river is navigable at all times; and 50 miles by land, and 90 by water, from Gardeau, or the second of the upper falls, which is the head of navigation during freshets. The two lower falls are at Carthage, $\frac{1}{2}$ miles below the village.

The grand Erie Canal, after curving along the declivity of the mountain ridge from the N. W. passes through the middle of the village, crosses the river in a splendid aqueduct, and thence runs along the eastern bank up the stream about eighty rods to a small ravine, through which it resumes its course eastwardly.

This situation, together with the vast water power, conspire to give the village its commanding position for trade, by the lake, the river, and the canal, as well for manufactures.

The canal, at this place, is 501 feet above the tide waters of the Hudson, 270 feet above Lake Ontario, and 64 feet below Lake Erie.

The village corporation contains about 720 acres on the west, and 430 on the east side of the river.

It is 218 miles west of Albany—28 northwest of Canandaigua—and 35 nearly northeast of Batavia. It is situated in latitude 43° N. and about 40° W. longitude from the meridian of the city of Washington.

The *Mill Lot*, so called, lying in the centre of the village, on the west side of the river, and containing 100 acres, was a gift from Oliver Phelps to Ebenezer Allen, in 1789, in consideration of his building a grist-mill on it, for the accommodation of the new settlers then moving into the country. But the settlement being mostly made along the main road leading through Canandaigua to Buffalo, left this section of the country to remain a wilderness for several years. Mr. Allen moved away, left his mill to go to decay, and sold his lot, which passed through several hands to the Pulteney estate.

In 1802, Nathaniel Rochester, William Fitzhugh, and Charles Carroll, of Maryland, purchased the lot, and left it remaining unoccupied until 1812, when they surveyed it into village lots, opened it for sale, and gave it the name of Rochester, the family name of the senior proprietor.

The other lands now occupied as the village of Rochester, were farm-lots Nos. 47 to 54, in townships No. 1, short range, west of the Genesee river, and now the town of Gates; and Nos. 3 and 10, with 36, and a lot called the *Hatchet Piece*, of the third division of township No. 13, of the 7th range, east of Genesee river, and now the town of Brighton.

The lots on the west side, were a part of a tract of 20,000 acres, bought of Phelps and Gorham by a company of seven purchasers, in the year 1791, and partitioned between them by lot. Charles Harford, one of these, made the first improvement in the N. W. part of the village, about the year 1807, by building a small mill, with one run of stones, $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet in diameter: but it was not till 1812, when lots Nos. 48 and 49 were purchased by Matthew Brown, Jr. Francis Brown, and Thomas Mumford, that this portion of the village was surveyed as building lots, and denominated Frankfort, after the christian name of Francis Brown.

The centre of the village east of the river, was a part of the farm of Enos Stone, a part also of a larger joint purchase from the Phelps and Gorham estate, in the year 1879, for 1s 6d New-England currency, per acre. A little clearing was made on this land—a log house built on the bank of the river, and a saw-mill erected near the fording place, about 1808; but it was not till 1817, that this part of the village was much improved. At that time, Elisha Johnson, having purchased 80 acres from the west side of Enos Stone's farm, surveyed and laid it out into building lots.

James, son of Enos Stone, is believed to have been the first child born in Rochester, May 4, 1810.

The N. E. part of the village, or lots Nos. 4, 5, 6 and 7, were owned by Moses Atwater, and Samuel I. Andrews. Their first improvements began in 1813.

The first bridge at this place, (where the middle bridge now stands,) was commenced in the year 1810, and finished in 1812, at the joint expense of the counties of Ontario and Genesee, amounting to \$12,000. Previous to this, the river was crossed by fording on the level rocky bottom, about twenty rods above where the canal aqueduct is now erected; the only bridge then on the river was where it is intersected by the Buffalo road at Avon, twenty miles distant from this place.

Hitherto, there was nothing in the appearance or prospects of the place where Rochester now stands, to indicate the unexampled growth which it has experienced since 1812. Its water-falls, indeed, afforded the prospect of advantages for hydraulic machinery; but the small productions of the surrounding country, and the superior prospects, as it then seemed, of other points in the vicinity for commercial purposes, were but little calculated to excite sanguine expectations.

In the month of January, 1810, Frederick Harford opened a store of goods, at what was then called the upper landing, or *Full-Town*, (being the first merchant's store on the river below Avon,) and opened the way to the trade of the river and lake. Hence, that place has since been called Harford's landing. The village, also, at the mouth of the river, attracted some attention, and promised to become a place of trade.

It may tend to give an idea of the commercial and civil importance of all those points at that time, to state that the mail was then carried from Canandaigua once a week, on horseback, and part of that time by a woman!

From the year 1812, which might be regarded as the birth year of Rochester, as a village, we shall note, in the form of annals, whatever events contributed to its growth and increase up to the present time; and whatever else may seem worthy of being remembered, as connected with its history.

1812.—The bridge across the Genesee river was finished. The proprietors of the Allen mill lot surveyed it into village lots, and opened it for sale and settlement.

Isaac W. Stone built a house and opened a tavern, opposite the place where the Methodist brick chapel now stands, on the east side of the river; which was the only tavern in the place for two or three years. He also built a saw-mill near Enos Stone's log house.

Matthew Brown, Jr. Francis Brown, and Thomas Mumford, purchased lots Nos. 48 and 49, laid them out in village lots, and called it Frankfort. The only improvements then were Mr. Harford's grist and saw mills and two log houses.

Moses Atwater and Samuel I. Andrews purchased lots Nos. 4, 5, 6, and 7, in the third division of lots, in township No. 13, in the 7th range, about the great falls, on the east side of the river, (which now forms the northeast section of the village,) and commenced their improvements. A Post-Office was established in the village. Its first quarterly income was \$3,42 cts.

In July, of this year, the first merchant's store was opened, by Ira West.

1813.—The Legislature granted \$5,000, for cutting out the path and bridging the streams on the Ridge Road, between this place and Lewiston, which was then almost impassible.

There were three houses built and occupied on the west side of the river. The land where the public buildings now stand, was cleared, sown with wheat, and afterwards used as a pasture. The mill race, south of Buffalo-street, was opened by Rochester & Co. [There is now in the same place a large and commodious canal, which supplies water for three flouring mills, five saw-mills, a trip hammer and nail factory, and considerable other machinery.]

1814.—On the 14th of May, Sir James L. Yeo, admiral of the British fleet on Lake Ontario, anchored off the harbour at the mouth of the river, with five large and eight smaller vessels of war; when all the male inhabitants of the village, capable of bearing arms, (being 33,) turned out with the militia of the neighboring towns, to prevent his landing, leaving only two men to take the women and children into the woods, in case he should land and send a detachment of troops, as had been threatened, to burn the bridge across the river.

The first mercantile operations of any importance in the village commenced this year.

1815.—Elisha Ely, Hervey Ely, and Josiah Bissell, Jr. finished the red mill, with four run of stones, now owned by Ebenezer S. Beach.

Samuel Hildreth, of Pittsford, commenced running a stage and carrying the mail, twice a week, between this place and Canandaigua.

A private weekly mail route was established between this place and Lewiston—dependent on the income of the post-offices on the route for its support.

M. Brown, Jr. F. Brown, and T. Mumford, commenced their mill canal, at the head of the great falls, and finished it in 1816.

The building of the cotton factory, in Frankfort, was commenced by an incorporated company.

Abelard Reynolds opened the first tavern on the west side of the river, on Buffalo-street.

In December, the first census of the village was taken—population, 331.

Aug. 22—The first religious society in the place was organized, consisting of 16 members, 14 of whom are still alive.

The purchase of produce in any considerable quantity, from the surrounding country, commenced this year.

1816.—Caleb Lyon commenced the settlement of Carthage.

January 17—Rev. Comfort Williams was installed pastor of the Presbyterian congregation, being the first clergyman settled in the village.

Dauby & Sheldon established a weekly newspaper, entitled the *Rochester Gazette*;—[now published by Edwin Scrantom, and called the *Monroe Republican*.]

Matthew and Francis Brown finished a mill canal on the west side of the river, at the head of the great falls, 84 rods in length, 30 feet wide, and 3 feet in depth, through a rock—which forms the mill race for their mills, the cotton factory, and many other establishments, and from which the water falls down the bank ninety-six feet.

Buffalo road was surveyed and laid out to Batavia.

1817.—By an act of the Legislature, passed in April, the village was incorporated by the name of *Rochesterville*, and on the first of May the first village election was held, for five trustees—when Francis Brown, Daniel Mack, William Cobb, Evert Peck, and Jehiel Barnard, were elected. Francis Brown was chosen president of the board, and Hastings R. Bender clerk.

The first house for public worship was built on Carroll-street,—[now occupied by the second Presbyterian society.]

Elisha Johnson purchased of Enos Stone, from the west side of his farm, 80 acres, adjoining the river, and surveyed the same into a village plat—constructed a dam across the river, above the old fording place, and excavated a large mill canal from thence to the bridge, 60 or 70 rods in length, 60 feet wide and 4 feet deep; opening extensive water privileges, at an expense of \$12,000. Orson Seymour and others, in the course of the year, became jointly interested with Mr. Johnson, in his purchase, the back land of which was yet a forest.

The price of wheat, during the early part of this year, was from \$1.75 to \$2.25 per bushel. The loss sustained by the millers and merchants was very considerable.

William Atkinson built the yellow mill, on Johnson's mill canal, containing three run of stones.

This year, the steam-boat Ontario commenced running from Sackett's Harbour to Lewiston, touching at the *Port of Genesee*.

1818.—Gilman & Sibley built a paper-mill, near Atkinson's flouring-mill.

Strong & Albright built their mill at Carthage, containing four run of stones—[now owned by Elisha B. Strong & Co.]

Carthage bridge was commenced, by Strong, Norton & Co.

July 7th—Everard Peck & Co. established the second weekly newspaper, entitled the *Rochester Telegraph*;—[now published semi-weekly, by Weed & Martin.]

In September, the second census of the village was taken—population, 1049.

The exports, from the Genesee river down the lake to the Canada market, during the season of navigation, were, 26,000 bbls. flour—3,653 bbls. pot and pearl ashes—1,173 bbls. pork—190 bbls. whiskey—214,000 double butt staves—together with small quantities of sundry other articles—valued at \$380,000.

1819.—Matthew and Francis Brown rebuilt their flouring mill, containing four run of stones, on the site where the former mill was burnt down in March, 1818.

Solomon Cleveland built his mill on the east wing of the great falls, containing two run of stones.

Atwater, Andrews and Mumford, built a toll bridge, a few rods above Cleveland's mill. This was the second bridge across the Genesee river in the village.

The famous bridge at Carthage, was finished this year.

The Royal Arch Chapter of Free Masons was installed, March 23d.

The title of the village corporation was changed by an act of the legislature, from *Rochesterville* to *Rochester*.

September 28th, the state engineers made a survey of a route for the canal through the village.

The exports from the port of Genesee to Canada for the year, were 23,648 bbls. flour; 8,673 bbls. pot and pearl ashes; 1,451 bbls. pork; 500,000 staves; 50,000 feet of square timber; which, together with sundry smaller articles, were valued at 400,000 dollars.

1820.—By the United States census of August 1st, the village was found to contain 1502 inhabitants.

September 21st, the Hon. Roger Skinner held a session of the United States District Court, which was the first Court of Record held in the village.

The second house for public worship in the village, was built by the Episcopalians—[now the old building standing in the rear of the Episcopal church.]

The exports from the port of Genesee to Canada for the year, were 67,468 bbls. flour; 5,310 bbls. pot and pearl ashes; 2,643 bbls. beef and pork; 709 bbls. whiskey; 179,000 staves; together with small quantities of corn, oil, lard, ham, butter, cider, &c.—valued at \$375,000. The prices of produce had fallen greatly—the general price of flour, was \$2.25, to \$2.50 per barrel; of wheat, 37½ cents per bushel, and corn, from 20 to 25 cents.

1821.—February 20th, a law passed in the state legislature, erecting the county of Monroe.

Morris S. Miller, Robert S. Rose, and Nathan Williams, the commissioners appointed by law, located the county buildings for Monroe, in the village of Rochester, on a lot given for the purpose, by Rochester, Fitzhugh and Carroll.

September 4th, the corner stone of the Court-House was laid.

A Female Charity School was opened for the gratuitous instruction of poor children.

In May, the first County Court for Monroe was held.

In August, William Britton commenced building the Canal Aqueduct, with 30 convicts from the State Prison, at Auburn.

November 20th, the price of wheat was 50 cents per bushel.

The price of produce having fallen so low in Canada, and the canal having been partly finished, to favour the shipment of it to Albany, so materially reduced the quantities shipped for the Canada market, that no subsequent account of the annual exports there, has been taken.

1822.—February 5th, 7000 bushels of wheat were taken in this day, at the mills in Rochester and Carthage.

October 29th, the first canal boat left the village for Little Falls, laden with flour.

The third house for public worship was built by the Friends, or Quakers.

And the fourth commenced, being the Methodist brick chapel, on the east side of the river.

In Sept. the 4th census of the village was taken—permanent population, 2700; and 3130, including labourers on the public works.

Hervey Ely built his mill, adjoining William Atkinson's, containing four run of stones.

1823.—In ten days preceding May 6th, there were 10,000 bbls. of flour shipped at this village on the Erie canal, for Albany and New-York.

October 7th, the completion of the canal aqueduct across the Genesee river, was celebrated by the passage of boats, escorted by the military companies, masonic societies, and citizens of the village. [A description of the aqueduct will be found in a subsequent page.]

The fifth house for public worship was built, being the Roman Catholic chapel.

Rochester and Montgomery built their mill near E. S. Beech's, containing three run of stones.

1824.—The law for incorporating the Bank of Rochester, passed the legislature.

The first Presbyterian society built a stone church near the court-house.

The Episcopal society moved their old building, and erected a stone church on the same ground.

The bridge, beginning to decay, was rebuilt by the county of Monroe, for \$6,000. Samuel Works, commissioner; Elisha Johnson, contractor.

1825.—The fifth census of the village was taken in Feb.—population, 4274.

H. N. & A. B. Curtis built their large stone building at the east end of the bridge, containing two run of stones, and extensive machinery for manufactures.

In October, Marshall, Spalding & Hunt established the *Rochester Album*—[now published by Elihu F. Marshall.]

The sixth census of the village was taken under the state census, August 1st—population, 5278.

The powers granted to the village Trustees by the charter of incorporation, were found to be inadequate to a good police regulation, and the question was agitated during the fall, whether they should apply for a city charter, while applying for an increase of power to the old corporation; but after considerable discussion, the subject of a city charter was declined, and the village charter was amended by vesting more ample powers in the board of trustees.

1826.—Brown & Whitney built their mill at the lower end of Brown's mill canal, containing two run of stones, and designed for four.

The Dissenting Methodists began to build their meeting house, being the seventh house for public worship.

A company of land proprietors, and other individuals, began to build the third bridge across the Genesee river, at this place, in a line with the Pittsford state road, by subscription.

In October, Luther Tucker & Co. established the *Rochester Daily Advertiser*.

In December, the 7th census of the village was taken—population, 7669.

INSTITUTIONS.

I.—THE POLICE.

The government of the village is conducted, according to its present charter, by a board of five trustees, who, with a treasurer, collector, two constables, five assessors, and ten fire-wardens, are annually elected, by the qualified inhabitants, on the first Monday in May. The chief engineer of the fire department is elected by the fire-wardens and firemen only, on the second Monday of May, annually. A clerk of the board is appointed by the trustees.

The powers of the board of trustees are believed to comprehend every thing necessary to secure and enforce neatness, regularity, good order, and safety by night and by day, within the precincts of the corporation, and efficiently to restrain what-

ever may be offensive, or detrimental to decency, good morals, or religion.

The following is a list of regulations, with the fines or penalties attached to them respectively, now in force by ordinance of the trustees, agreeably to their chartered powers.

Householders must clean and keep clear the sidewalks and streets opposite their premises, except in specified cases.—Fine, for neglect, \$5.

No person may injure any walk, street, sewer, drain, well, or other article for public use.—Fine, for each offence, \$10.

Householders must sweep and clean the sidewalks, opposite their dwellings, every Saturday, from the first day of April till the first day of November.—Fine, for each neglect, \$1.

No householders or others are permitted to throw any offensive matter whatever into the streets or lanes.—Fine, \$2.

Immoderate riding or driving, in the streets, is forbidden.—Fine, for each offence, \$5.

Hucksters must not occupy any place in the streets or lanes of the village, for the sale of fruit, &c., without a license for the same.—Fine, for each offence, \$3.

No person may stop his horse or team on any cross or side-walk, so as to hinder or endanger any person passing thereon.—Fine, for each offence, \$2.

No auctioneer, constable, or other person, may hold any sale so as to collect a crowd on any side or cross-walk.—Fine, for each offence, \$5.

Fireplaces, of every description, to be kept in good repair so as to be safe.—Fine for neglect, \$10. The same to be cleaned, as directed, once every three months.—Fine for neglect, \$5.

No person may keep above 12 lbs. of gunpowder in any house within the village, nor even that quantity, except in close canisters.—Fine, for every day this ordinance is transgressed, \$20.

No candle nor fire to be kept, or carried in an exposed manner, in livery stables.—Fine, for each offence, \$5.

Householders shall have a place of safe deposit for ashes, and in no case suffer them to be put into wooden vessels.—Fine, \$5.

For constructing insecure chimneys to any house or manufactory.—Fine, \$10.

Fire wardens, to inspect houses and yards once in each month.—Fine, for neglect, \$2.

Householders shall obey the directions of fire wardens, in things relating to security against fire.—Fine, for non-compliance, each offence, \$10.

Each house must have a scuttle in the roof, and stairs in the same.—Fine on the occupant, for neglect, \$5.

Fire buckets, to be kept in each house—for one or two fireplaces or stoves, one bucket: for 3 or 4 fireplaces, or stoves, 2 buckets; for more than four, 3 buckets.—Fine, for neglect in any particular of the ordinance, \$5.

Fire buckets must be produced at fires, when they occur.—Fine, for refusal or neglect, \$2.

The inhabitants must obey the orders of the chief engineer and fire-wardens, at fires.—Fine, for disobedience of orders, \$5.

The chief engineer and fire-wardens to give prompt and regular attention to their duties, in cases of fire.—Fine, for neglect, \$10. The chief engineer to inspect their engines, &c., once in three months, and report to the trustees.

It is the duty of the president, trustees, or fire-wardens, to remove idle and disobedient persons from fires.—Fine, for disobedience to their orders, \$5. Such persons may also be put into custody, till after the extinguishment of the fire.

None, except the chief engineer, trustees and fire-wardens, may give orders at fires.—Fine, \$5.

Firemen, must instantly, on an alarm, repair to the engine to which they belong, and aid in moving it to the fire, and in working it there; unless prevented by absence from the village, or sickness.—Fine, for neglect of this duty, \$10.

Hook and ladder men, subject to the same rule, in the proper department.—Fine, \$10.

No person may discharge fire arms, nor rockets, nor squibs, nor any fire works, within the village.—Fine, \$5.

No person may burn shavings, chips, or straw, nor kindle any large fire, in the streets, within fifty feet of any building.—Fine, \$5.

All bell-ringers are bound to ring, on an alarm of fire.—Fine, \$5.

Publick bathing is not permitted in any waters within the village.—Fine, \$2.

Vaults to necessaries, must be of such depth and so constructed, as is provided in the ordinance relating to them.—Fine, for neglect, \$25.

Necessaries must not be so situated as to be a nuisance to neighbours.—Fine, \$25. They must be purified with lime, once in each month, during the summer half year, as directed in the ordinance.—Fine, for neglect, \$5.

Every house must be furnished with a sink-drain, covered with earth.—Fine, for neglect, per week, \$2.

No stagnant water is allowed on any lot.—Fine, to occupant or owner, as the case may be, per day, \$2.

No person is allowed to throw any dead animal, putrid meat, or fish, into any river, canal, mill-race, basin, or aqueduct, within the village.—Fine, \$5.

Cellars must be kept free from all stagnant water, putrid vegetable or animal matter.—Fine, for each offence, \$5.

Hogs are not permitted to run at large.—Fine, 50 cts. They are not to be kept so as to be offensive to neighbors.—Fine, per day, \$2.

No horse, mare, or colt, permitted to run at large.—Fine, to the owner, \$2.

Swine, running at large, may be impounded, and the claimant subjected to the expenses, as per ordinance.

Neat cattle are not permitted to run at large, after the first day of December, till the first day of April.—Fine, \$1.

No nine-pine alley to be kept.—Fine, per day, \$5.

Grocers, for selling liquors or serving customers on the Sabbath day, or permitting any collection of people or noise at their groceries.—Fine, \$10.

Masters of canal boats, for suffering any horn or bugle to be blown within the village, on the Sabbath—Fine, \$2.

Theatrical representations are restrained by ordinance. Fines, for transgressing that ordinance—a principal or manager, \$25—any actor, for each offence, \$5—owner of premises where they so trespass, each offence, \$5.

Circus riders prohibited in like manner.—Fine, to principal, \$25—each rider, \$10.

Shows of all kinds prohibited, unless special license be obtained.—Fine, \$10. Owners of premises where this ordinance is violated—Fine, \$5.

No cellar doors may project more than four feet from the front line of the building.—Fine, \$10—and for every day the same remains, contrary to this ordinance, \$1.

Cellars used for groceries, and such purposes, must have an iron railing on each side of the entrance, extending four feet from the line of the

building; all others must be covered with a door.—Fine, for every day the ordinance is transgressed, in each case, \$1.

No outside stairs to upper stories, or projecting platforms, are permitted.—Fine, for erecting such, \$5—and for continuing the same, per day, \$1.

No lamp or other posts may be erected, except at the edge of the side-walk, or by special liberty from the trustees.—Fine, \$2—and for each day the transgression is continued, \$1. Posts, in all cases, must be not less than nine feet high, from the surface of the side-walk, to the bottom of any lamp, sign, &c. placed thereon.—Fine, per day, \$1.

All licensed grocers must have a sign to that effect near their door.—Fine, per day, \$1.

Common criers must have a license, and not use horns or trumpets, but only a hand-bell.—Fine, for each offence, \$1.

Owners of inhabited lots, residing in the village, and occupants, when the owners are not residents, are responsible for not having proper necessaries, to prevent nuisances—and in case of nuisance, are fineable per day, \$5.

All who slaughter cattle are, in like manner, in case of nuisance to those residing in the neighbourhood, liable to a fine, per day, while it continues, of \$5.

Wagons, containing articles for sale, must not be placed across any street, nor so near the sidewalks as to prevent others passing; nor may any stop in the square formed by the intersection of Carroll and Exchange-streets with Buffalo-street; and if loaded with hay, they must stand west of the court-house yard in Buffalo-street, and east of River-street, in Main-street.—Fine, for each transgression of either of these ordinances, \$1.

The keeping of billiard-tables for gaming is prohibited.—Fine, \$5. Tavern-keepers and grocers keeping billiard-tables—Fine, per day, \$5.

The following are the present officers of the corporation:

TRUSTEES.—*First Ward*, William Brewster.
Second Ward, Matthew Brown, Jr.
Third Ward, Vincent Mathews.
Fourth Ward, Elisha Ely.
Fifth Ward, Giles Boulton.
ASSESSORS.—*First Ward*, Preston Smith.
Second Ward, Ezra M. Parsons.
Third Ward, Ira West.
Fourth Ward, Daniel Tinker.
Fifth Ward, Davis C. West.

Matthew Brown, Jr. *Pres. of the Board of Trustees.*

Rufus Beach, *Clerk and Attorney.*
Frederick F. Backus, *Treasurer.*
Raphael Beach, *Collector and Constable.*
Stephen Symonds, *Constable.*
M. Willson, *Weigher of Hay.*

Regular meetings of the Corporation, every Tuesday, at 3 o'clock, P. M. at the office of the clerk, in the Court-House.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Samuel Works, *Chief Engineer.*

FIRE WARDENS.

First Ward—S. Melancton Smith, John Marchant.

Second Ward—Benjamin H. Brown, Timothy Burr.

Third Ward—Edwin Stanley, Walter White.

Fourth Ward—A. B. Curtis, John Histed.

Fifth Ward—Samuel Smith, Aaron Newton.

ENGINE COMPANY, NO. 1.

Daniel D. Hatch, *Foreman.*

John Swift, *Assisstant.*
William Haywood, *Secretary.*

ENGINE COMPANY, NO. 2.

Davis C. West, *Foreman.*
Stephen Charles, *Assistant.*
Giles Boulton, *Secretary.*

HOOK AND LADDER COMPANY.

Isaiah Tower, Jr. *Foreman.*
Phelps Smith, *Assistant.*
C. A. Van Slyck, *Secretary.*

Stated meetings of the several fire companies,
on the first Monday in each month.

II.—RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES.

Title, or Denomination.	Year of organ- ization.	Place of worship.	Present Clergymen.
First Presby'n....	1815	Court-square.	Rev. Jos. Penney
Episcopal.....	1817	Fitzhugh-st.	Rev. F. H. Cuming
Friends, or Quak- ers.....	1817	Hughes-street.	
Baptist.....	1818	Court-House.	Rev. O. C. Comstock
Roman Catholic	1820	Flat-street.	(Vacant.)
Methodist Epis'l	1820	River-street.	Elder J. Dempster.
Methodist Soc'y	1822	Hart-street.	Elder Orren Miller
Christ-ian.....	1823	Frankfort-sqr.	Elder S. Sisyby
Sec'd Presby'n....	1826	Carroll-street.	Rev. Wm. James
Third Presby't'n.	1827	Clinton-street.	Rev. Geo. Parker

III.—BENEVOLENT SOCIETIES.

THE FEMALE CHARITABLE SOCIETY.

Was organized 26th February, 1822.—The following is an extract from the CONSTITUTION:

"ART. 1. The primary objects of this society shall be, the relief of indigent persons and families, in cases of sickness and distress, and the establishment of a *Charity School*.

"ART. 3. It shall be the duty of the directors, to direct the application of all the means of the society—to solicit contributions in money, goods, provisions, clothing, bedding, &c., and to obtain subscribers.

ART. 5.—All articles of clothing, bedding, &c. belonging to the society shall be loaned, (not given,) and it shall be the duty of the committee to see that they are returned."

This society has been in successful operation for five years, during most of which period, a school has been kept, in which forty children are educated gratuitously. The school, which is now flourishing, is under the charge of Mrs. Saddler, whose fidelity has met the unqualified approbation of the society.

In many cases, relief and assistance have been afforded to sick and distressed families, by the loan of clothing, bedding, &c. of which the society have always a supply on hand. The funds are raised from the annual subscription of the members, and an annual collection taken up when a sermon is preached for the benefit of this charity. The present number of members is 143.

The society has a school-house, erected on a lot which was given by William Fitzhugh, situated on Franklin-street.

Officers elected, February 6, 1827:—

Mrs. J. K. Livingston, *President.*

Mrs. Mary Scovill, *V. President.*

Mrs. Samson,

Mrs. Burr,

Mrs. Plumb,

Mrs. Colman,

Mrs. Parker,

} *Directors.*

Mrs. Bissell,

Mrs. A. Allcott,

Mrs. Cuming,

Mrs. Beach,

Mrs. Whittlesey, *Treasurer.*

Miss Ewing and Miss Stone, *Superintendents of the School.*

Annual meeting first Tuesday in February.

MONROE COUNTY BIBLE SOCIETY.

Auxiliary to the American Bible Society, was formed May 30, 1821. The sole object of this institution is the circulation of the Holy Scriptures, without note or comment. Surplus funds paid to the parent society.

Life membership, \$10—annual membership, \$1. The society have purchased, of the American Bible Society, 1470 Bibles, and 1205 Testaments, and have received, as donations—in 1821, 100 Bibles and 100 Testaments—in 1825, 150 Bibles and 250 Testaments; in all, 1720 Bibles, and 1555 Testaments.

In addition to paying for the Bibles purchased, they have refunded the amount of the donation in 1825, and have remitted fifty dollars, as surplus funds, to the parent society.

Officers of the society:

Vincent Mathews, *President.*

W. M. Atkinson,

F. F. Backus,

Enos Pomeroy, *Corresponding Secretary.*

Wm. Pitkin, *Recording Secretary.*

Levi Ward, Jr. *Treasurer.*

Treasurer's office, and depository of Bibles and Testaments, in the counting-room of Wm. H. Ward & Co. Carroll-street. Annual meeting, first Tuesday in June.

MONROE COUNTY MISSIONARY SOCIETY,

Was formed July 11, 1826.—Extracts from the Constitution:—

"ART. 1. This society shall be known by the name of the Home Missionary Society of Monroe County, auxiliary to the American Home Missionary Society.

"ART. 4. The funds of this society, after paying incidental expenses, shall be paid over to the treasurer of the parent institution, with directions as to the section of country in which it shall be expended in missionary labours, should the board deem it expedient to give such directions.

ART. 6. The society shall meet as often as called by the directors, and annually, on the second Monday in April, when the officers shall be chosen, and a report of the directors received, and when the constitution may be amended, by a vote of two thirds of the members present."

Officers elected July, 1826:—

Ira West, of Rochester, *President.*

Rev. J. Penney, do. *1st V. Pres't.*

Charles Church, of Ogden, *2d V. Pres't.*

Charles J. Hill, of Rochester, *Treasurer.*

Everard Peck, do. *Secretary.*

The society has several missionaries, in different parts of the country, towards whose support, from fifty to one hundred dollars a year are contributed by the society.

FEMALE MISSIONARY SOCIETY,

Auxiliary to the American Home Missionary Society, was organized in January, 1818. Its object is to assist in supporting the preaching of the gospel in feeble and destitute churches in the settlements. Officers for 1827:—

Mrs. Patty Beach, *President.*

Mrs. Margaret Penney, *Secretary.*

Mrs. Henrietta Bissell, *Treasurer.*

Annual meeting, on the first Tuesday in January.

FEMALE BENEVOLENT AND AUXILIARY MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF ST. LUKE'S CHURCH, ROCHESTER.

Organized February 23, 1827.—The object of the society is, to raise funds in aid of plans and societies formed for the purpose of promoting the in-

terests of religion, as connected with the Protestant Episcopal Church; special reference being had to the claims of the "General Missionary Society of the Episcopal Church," and the "Monroe County Episcopal Association for disseminating religious knowledge."

The society consists at present of 120 members.

Officers for 1827:

Mrs. Elisha Johnson, *President*.
Mrs. H. Montgomery, *Vice President*.
Mrs. Wm. Pitkin, *Secretary*.
Mrs. T. H. Rochester, *Treasurer*.

MONROE COUNTY EPISCOPAL ASSOCIATION.

Organized February, 1827.

The objects of the society are, the supply of vacant places within the country with the services of the Episcopal church—assisting in the establishment and support of new congregations, and the formation of Sunday schools.

[The officers had not been chosen, when these pages were put to press.]

MONROE COUNTY TRACT SOCIETY.

This institution was organized in 1823. Its operations were considerably extensive in distributing tracts in this region of the country. In October, 1826, they were called upon by an agent of the American Tract Society, with such propositions as induced them to merge this society in the *Rochester Tract Society*, auxiliary to the American Tract Society. The following is extracted from the first article of the constitution: "The object of this society is to aid the American Tract Society, instituted at New York in 1825, in extending its operations in destitute parts of the United States." One hundred dollars was subscribed and forwarded to the parent Society in New York, to furnish the depository. The following are the officers of the society for the present year:

Josiah Bissell, Jr. *President*.
William Atkinson, }
John Watts, } *Vice Presidents*.
Willis Kempshall, }
Everard Peck, *Secretary*.
Levi A. Ward, *Treasurer*.

Treasurer's office, and depository of Tracts, in Wm. H. Ward & Co's counting-room, Carroll-street.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

Most if not all the religious societies in the village support one or more sabbath schools, and these are generally connected with a county sabbath school union. A general depository of suitable books is kept for sale at the counting-room of C. Dunning & Co. in Carroll-street. An interesting anniversary meeting is held in Rochester in the month of October in each year.

IV.—LITERARY AND OTHER INSTITUTIONS.

The extreme occupation and multiplicity of urgent public objects, has hitherto prevented the citizens of Rochester from making those efforts in the cause of literature and education, which their importance demands. There is as yet no public library of general literature, nor public seminary of education. Measures are in operation, however, for prosecuting both of these objects, which it is hoped the present year will see in a good state of advancement. The private and district schools in the village, are about 20 in number, in which 1150 children and youth are instructed in all the branches of a common and classical education.

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

This institution was organized October 13, 1826. The general purposes of it may be ascertained by the following extract from the constitution of the society.

"The objects which the Franklin Institute shall have especially in view, shall be the establishment of a library for the use of the members, consisting of books on the arts, sciences and manufactures; a museum of models of machines; a cabinet of mineralogy, geology, and chemical substances, scientifically arranged; lectures and apparatus for illustrating the sciences connected with the mechanical arts, and mutual instructions in elementary sciences, as far as practicable."

This institution is formed upon similar principles with several others now in successful operation in our own country, and in G. Britain; originating in the belief that "the condition and prospects of our village, mark it out as especially demanding of its citizens their zealous efforts in establishing and maintaining institutions to improve the arts by the aid of science, and to adorn and benefit that part of community employed in productive industry, with the advantages and pleasures of mental cultivation."

In pursuance of these objects, the society, consisting of about seventy members, have already obtained a small cabinet of minerals, a library, and several models of machines; and have commenced a system of cultivating knowledge in the arts and sciences by lectures, experiments, and such examinations and inquiries as the means of the Institute admit.

The affairs of the Institute are conducted by a committee of seven, who are chosen annually. The present committee are, Rev. Joseph Penney, Rev. F. H. Cuming, Levi Ward, Jr. Elisha Johnson, Jacob Graves, Giles Boulton, and Edwin Stanley.

The society occupy No. 6, in Johnson's building, corner of Main and Canal streets, which is open to subscribers every day in the week, (Sundays excepted,) from 9 A. M. to 12 M.; and from 2 to 9 P. M. Stated meeting—Friday evenings of each week.

Terms of admission to membership, \$5, subject to an annual tax of \$2.

MASONICK.

Wells Lodge, No. 282, of Master Masons, was installed in 1817. Its present officers are—Robert Martin, *W. M.* Charles C. Lathrop, *J. W.*
Phelps Smith, *S. W.* Ebenezer Watts, *Treas.*

Bill Cobly, *Sec'y.*

Regular communications, Tuesday of or preceding full moon in every month.

Hamilton R. A. Chapter, was installed March, 1819.

Officers for 1827—

Jacob Gould, *H. P.* Ebenezer Watts, *S.*
Robert Martin, *K.* S. P. Allcot, *Treas.*

Bill Colby, *Sec'y.*

Regular convocations, Wednesday of or preceding full moon in each month.

A *Knights Templar's* encampment was installed August, 1826, and was admitted into the general grand encampment, September, 1826.

Rev F. H. Cumings, *G. C.* Simeon P. Alcott, *S. W.*
Jonathan Child, *G.* Ebenezer Watts, *J. W.*
Abelard Reynolds, *C. G.* Edward Doyle, *Treas.*
Jacob Gould, *P.* H. C. Williams, *Rec.*

Regular meetings, Monday of or preceding new moon in each month.

NEWSPAPERS, &c.

There are at present published in the village, four political and miscellaneous newspapers, one religious newspaper, and a Christian monthly magazine, viz :

The Monroe Republican, weekly, established 1816.
The Rochester Telegraph, semi-weekly " 1818.
The Album, weekly, " 1825.
Rochester Daily Advertiser, daily, " 1826.
Rochester Observer, semi-monthly, " 1827.
Gospel Luminary, monthly, " 1824.
The Rochester Telegraph is also published weekly, for the country.

The *Rochester Mercury* is also issued from the office of the Daily Advertiser, once a week, for the country.

There are received at the post-office, about 26 daily, 284 semi-weekly, and 690 weekly newspapers.

POST-OFFICE.

The post-office was established in the village in the year 1812. The receipts of the first quarter amounted to \$3 42. The receipts for the last quarter of 1826, were, \$1718 44.

The arrival and departure of mails, are at present as follows, viz :

The Eastern and Western Mails—arrive and depart every day.

To and from Palmyra—seven mails a week in summer, and three in winter.

To and from Penfield—six mails a week.

To and from Scottsville—seven mails a week in summer, and three in winter.

To and from Oswego—one mail a week.

To and from Batavia—three mails a week.

To and from Genesee, &c.—three mails a week.

Abelard Reynolds, *Post-Master*.

Office in Buffalo-street, near Carroll-street.

BANK OF ROCHESTER.

Incorporated in 1824.—Capital 250,000 dollars.

Elisha B. Strong, *President*.

A. M. Schemerhorn, *Cashier*.

Elisha B. Strong,	} <i>Directors.</i> {	Fred'k Bushnell,
Levi Ward, Jr.		Ira West,
M. Brown, Jr.		S. P. Allcott,
Jonathan Child,		A. V. T. Leavitt,
James Seymour,		William Pitkin,
Abelard Reynolds,		W. W. Mumford,
Chas. H. Carroll,		

John T. Talman, *Teller and Notary*.

Henry Roser, *Discount Clerk*.

Levi Burnell, *Book-Keeper*.

Days of Discount, Tuesdays and Fridays, at 11 o'clock.

Hours of business, from 10 A. M to 2 P. M.

POPULATION.

The following tabular view will show the increase of population, from the year 1815, when the first census was taken, to December, 1826 :

	Year.	Population.
First census,	December, 1815,	331
Second,	Sept. 1818,	1,049
Third, (U. S.)	August, 1820,	1,502
Fourth,	Sept. 1822,	2,700
Fifth,	February, 1825,	4,274
Sixth, (State),	August, 1825,	5,273
Seventh,	December, 1826,	7,669

The population is composed chiefly of emigrants from New-England, and other states of the Union, together with a considerable number from England, Ireland, Scotland, and Germany, and a few natives of Canada, Norway and Switzerland.

It is a remarkable fact, that, in a population of nearly 8,000, not one adult person is a native of the village!

The oldest person now living in the village who was born here, is not yet 17 years of age.

These inhabitants, almost without exception, are employed either in professional or productive industry. The following may be considered as nearly a correct statement of the

PRINCIPAL OCCUPATIONS.

7 Clergymen,	124 Shoemakers,	17 Coachmakers.
25 Physicians,	67 Blacksmiths,	
28 Lawyers,	20 Hatters,	14 Gunsmiths,
74 Merchants	78 Coopers,	10 Chairmakers,
89 Clerks,	23 Clothiers,	95 Masons,
84 Grocers,	20 Millers,	25 Cabinet-mkrs,
33 Butchers,	21 Millw'ts,	5 Combmakers,
48 Tailors,	304 Carpenters	26 Painters,
24 Wheelwrights,	& Joiners,	13 Inn-keepers,
23 Saddlers,	23 Tinner,	16 Goldsmiths,
8 Tallow-chandlers,	29 Tanners,	8 Bookbinders,
	423 Labourers,	31 Printers,
		14 Bakers,

STATISTICS.

I.—TRADE AND COMMERCE.

The superfluous productions of the extensive and fertile valley of the Genesee river, together with that of the surrounding country east and west, naturally concentrate at Rochester, and are exported from thence. While these exports passed through the port of Genesee to the Canada market, the amount was more accurately known, than since the opening of the canal; the amount of tonnage being now more the object of reckoning at the several places of entry, than a specific account of the particular kinds.

From the best data at hand, we have collected the following account of the exports by the canal, in the years 1823 and 1826. A few of the leading articles only are here presented.

Articles.	1823.	1826.
Flour, barrels,	64,114	202,000
Wheat, bushels,	20,590	
Pork, barrels,	1,250	7,000
Beef, do.	523	750
Pot and pearl shes, do.		9,500
Whiskey, gallons,	52,903	135,000

As imports, might be enumerated almost every article within the limits of merchandise—the demand of the surrounding country both for the necessary and the luxurious being already very large, and yearly increasing, as the soil becomes subdued, and the consumer's means more extensive. A very considerable wholesale trade begins to open both with the remote parts of our own country, and the Canada shore.

The retail trade for the place, will principally appear from the following list :

42 Merchant stores,	4 Hat stores,
5 Hardware do.	5 Goldsmith do.
5 Druggist do.	7 Millinery do.
3 Book & stat'y do.	1 Looking-glass do.
14 Boot & shoe do.	4 Clothing do.
1 Military goods store.	

LUMBER.

The trade in lumber is very considerable. Great quantities of pine boards are annually brought here from the country bordering on Genesee river, which are principally used in the village and neighbourhood. Some of the pine lumber, however, is sent to the Albany and New-York markets. There have also been large quantities of square timber and oak plank, for ship-building, sent by way of the canal to New-York. It has been in demand, and commanded a good

price; but so great are the expenses of transportation and canal tolls, that it has of late proved an unprofitable business. The quality of the white oak timber is said to be inferior to none of the kind in the United States.

FREIGHT BOATS.

The following list exhibits the number of boats and horses belonging to the several regular lines of freight boats, the owners and principal agents of which reside in the village. Besides those enumerated, there are a number of boats owned here, that ply regularly on the canal, which are not attached to any line of forwarders.

Line.	Boats.	Horses.
Pilot,	34	181
Washington,	32	170
Merchants'	30	172
Troy and Erie,	23	161
Hudson and Erie,	21	115
Union,	20	83
	160	882

The boats generally run from Troy and Albany to Buffalo, two of each line leaving this place every day, Sundays excepted. Although they are designed principally for the transportation of freight, most of them have comfortable accommodations for passengers—which they are enabled to carry at a less rate of fare than boats which are employed only as packets, owing partly to the difference in transit duties charged by the canal commissioners on freight and packet boats.

The usual rates of transportation of flour, from this place to the Hudson river, in the spring and fall, is one dollar per barrel, and during summer, 87½ cents.

Merchandise, from Troy and Albany, is charged 68 cents per cwt.

Passengers are charged one and a half cents a mile, exclusive of board, which is an extra charge of about fifty cents a day.

The boats generally run day and night, and about sixty miles in twenty hours.

II.—MANUFACTURERS.

FLOURING MILLS.

There are at present, seven merchant mills for manufacturing flour, within the precincts of this village, or its immediate vicinity; having in all 24 run of stones. Arrangements are also made for erecting two others, with twelve run of stones, during the ensuing summer.

The following are the returns of flour made at the existing mills, for the year 1826.

Beach's mill,	24,530	barrels.
Brown's do.	20,000	do.
Atkinson's do.	20,500	do.
Rochester's do.	20,000	do.
Cleveland's do.	15,750	do.
Strong's do.	17,000	do.
Ely's do.	32,389	do.

Total, 150,169 barrels.

The perfection of the machinery, and the arrangements in the establishments, will be in some measure conceived, when the fact is stated, that in the last of these, during a considerable portion of the fall, the wheat was taken in, and flour manufactured to the amount of 250 barrels per day.

Besides the above, there are three mills with seven run of stones, for custom work.

COTTON MANUFACTORY.

There is at present but one establishment of this

description in the village—conducted by S. S. Alcott. It has 1400 spindles, and 80 power looms. It employs about 80 youth and children, who are liberally afforded the advantages of a school five evenings in the week, supported at the expense of the employers.

WOOLLEN MANUFACTURE.

There is but one establishment where all parts of the process is carried on, and three others, where cloth-dressing, dyeing and wool-carding are conducted. This trade must be regarded as opening an inviting field, in a region whence wool is exported, and into which manufactured cloth is so largely imported—where sheep may be raised so extensively, and where such water power exists.

MISCELLANEOUS MANUFACTORIES.

Besides the manufactories already mentioned, there are,

- 3 Furnaces for melting and casting iron,
- 2 Trip hammers by water power,
- 2 Breweries,
- 2 Distilleries,
- 3 Tanneries,
- 1 Oil-mill,
- 9 Saw-mills,
- 1 Nail manufactory,
- 2 Stone and earthen ware manufactories,
- 3 Scythe, axe and edge tool do.
- 5 Tin and sheet iron do.
- 3 Soap and candle do.
- 2 Morocco do.
- 1 Comb-maker's shop,
- 1 Machine maker's do.
- 3 Coppersmiths' shops.
- 3 Gunsmiths' do.
- 2 Plough-makers' do.
- 2 Iron turners' do.
- 4 Chair-makers' do.
- 5 Cabinet-makers' do.
- 4 Hatters' do.
- 1 Paper mill,
- 3 Book binderies,
- 6 Printing offices,
- 1 Looking-glass manufactory,
- 4 Saddlers' shops,
- 14 Coopers' do.
- 17 Blacksmiths' do.
- 1 Window sash manufactory, by water power,
- 1 Shoe last do.
- 1 Barrel do.
- 1 Pail and tub do.

This has produced 25,000 pails the last season.

The four last mentioned manufactories are beautiful specimens of the ingenuity and mechanical talents of our countrymen, and promise to be lucrative, while they are creditable to the inventors.

III.—PUBLIC WORKS.

Of these, the first in importance and interest is undoubtedly the

ERIE CANAL.

Its passage over the Genesee river is thus described by a civil engineer who superintended its construction.

"This stupendous fabrick, which forms a prominent link in the great chain of inland communication, is built on one of the rifts which compose a part of the extensive falls of the Genesee river, about eighty rods south of the great falls. It is situated nearly in the centre of the thriving village of Rochester, parallel to the great leading western road, and across the Genesee

river, about eighty yards south of it. The approach of the Erie Canal to the Genesee river, from the east, is for a considerable distance confined to a steep, bold bank; at the foot of which formerly ran a raceway. This artificial water course, on the immediate bank of the river, was compelled to give place to the Erie Canal, and has been placed outside of it, till at the instant of its crossing, it is passed under it in an arch of twenty-six feet chord. The natural and artificial scenery, here represented, is grand and peculiarly interesting. The river, with its rapids, is surmounted by the race above mentioned; which in its turn is surmounted by the Erie Canal, which is again overtopped by the table land in the vicinity, on the extreme edge of which is an important street of the village of East Rochester.

The Aqueduct, from the eastern extremity of its parapet walls to its western termination, is 804 feet long, and is built on eleven arches; one above named of twenty-six feet chord, under which passes the water necessary for a number of important flouring-mills, &c. nine of fifty feet chord, and one on the west side of the river, of thirty feet chord, under which passes water for a number of flouring-mills, and other hydraulic establishments in West Rochester. The structure is founded on solid rock, in which excavations were made to found the piers, which are 36 feet long, and 10 feet wide, including at each end a pedestal and dome, out of which rises a pilaster. The height of the piers is about $4\frac{1}{2}$ feet; the rise of the arch, 11 feet; its thickness at the foot, 3 feet; at the apex, $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet. The parapet walls or sides of the trunk, are five and a half feet high, including the coping, which is so constructed as to form a capital to the whole trunk.

The whole of this immense building is of cut stone; many of them, particularly in the piers, of very great size. These are trenailed to the rock by large iron bolts, and so cramped and cemented, as nearly to form a mass which possesses the consistency and firmness of a single unbroken rock.

The stone of which the walls are composed, is red sand stone, intimately blended with a small portion of iron. The plasters and coping are of gray silicious lime stone.

On the north wall, which is of sufficient thickness for the towing path, is an iron railing; and at the west end, the whole is terminated by a highway and towing path bridge, of the most solid and elegant workmanship.

The work was commenced by Alfred Hovey, the contractor, on the 17th of July, 1822, and completed on the 11th of September, 1823, and cost \$83,000."

CANAL BASINS.

The canal basins, in the village and vicinity, (beginning at the east,) are—

- 1s. Gilbert's Basin—junction of feeder and canal.
- 2d. Jonsson's do.—west side of river-st.
- 3d. Child's do.—west end of the aqueduct.
- 4th. Fitzhugh's do.—between Washington and
- 5th. Fisher's do.—Buffalo-st [Sophia-st.
- 6th. Washington do.—Allen-street.
- 7th. Warehouse do.—Court-street.
- 8th. Ely's Slip.—Sophia-street.

There are also two dry docks, for repairing and wintering boats, owned by Oliver Culver, and an ingenious set of machinery at Fisher's basin, for raising canal boats out of the water to repair.

DAMS AND MILL COURSES.

Next in importance to the canal, are the *dams and mill courses*, that have been constructed at a great expense, and afford a great number of mill sites.

These are—1st. The dam above the rapids, having a mill race passing off to either side of the river; at present supplying nine water power establishments on the west and ten on the east side—2d. Brown's dam and mill course, of 80 rods, below the great falls, which already supplies ten establishments—and, 3d. Cleveland's course, on the brink of the falls, on the east side, supplying two mills.

Below the falls, another dam is about to be constructed, and at Carthage there already are two mill courses, each supplying two establishments, and affording the means for a very great number more.

BRIDGES.

There are now three bridges over the river, within the limits of the village.

First, built in 1810-12, re-built in 1824.

Second " 1819—by a private company.

Third " 1826—by individuals.

Connected with the first or middle bridge, is a market, now building, in the manner of a bridge, over the water of the river.

IV.—PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

THE COURT-HOUSE

Was erected in 1822, on a lot given by Rochester, Carrol and Fitzhugh, for the county buildings, extending 166 feet on Buffalo-st. and 264 feet on Fitzhugh-st. The natural declivity of the ground is reduced to two platforms; the first on the level of Buffalo-street, forming a neat yard in front of the building, which recedes 75 feet from the line of the street; the other raised about 6 feet above the former, and divided from it by the building itself and two wing walls of uniform appearance, presenting, towards Buffalo-street, the aspect of an elevated terrace, but on a level with the streets immediately adjoining.

This last, together with the yard of the first Presbyterian church, now comprehended within the same enclosure, forms a small square, laid out in grass plats and gravel walks, and need only the further attention of the citizens in planting it with shade trees and shrubbery, to render it a very pleasant and valuable accommodation as a public walk. This is now known by the name of Court-square.

The court-house building is 54 feet long, 44 wide, and 40 high. It presents two fronts, the one facing Court-square, showing two stories and a base—the other towards Buffalo-street, two stories and a full basement.

Each front is finished with a projecting portico, 30 feet long and 10 wide, supported by four fluted Ionic columns, surmounted by a regular entablature and balustrade, which returns and continues along the whole front.

From the centre of the building arises an octagonal belfry, covered by a cupola.

The basement affords convenient offices for county and village purposes.

The court room is in the second story, extending the entire length and breadth of the building, and is a remarkably well lighted and airy apartment.

THE COUNTY GAOL

Is situated in the rear of a handsome and commodious brick house occupied by the gaoler's family, on the west side of Hughes-street, and enclosed with a high and formidable wall of stone.

Within are two tier of cells, divided by a hall through the centre, enclosed in a very strong and secure manner.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

This building is situated on the south side of Court-square, and fronts the court-house. It is eighty-six feet long, sixty-four wide, and thirty feet high above the base. It is built of stone, covered with a durable cement, in imitation of whitish free stone; but the water-table, window and door sills, caps and starts, together with all the projectures of the masonry, are of a red hewn sand stone. The platform and steps extending along the front are of the white Sweden stone.

The front of this building is a design by O'Donnell, in the Gothick style. Twenty feet of the centre is occupied by a square tower, projecting three feet from the face of the building, and both the tower and remaining part of the front, as well as all the angles of the building, are ornamented with pilasters, of full and handsome projections, supporting a bold entablature and cornice, both in the range of the eaves and over the several sections of the tower.

The angles of the towers are so constructed as to give each the appearance of a prism, or cluster of four pilasters, touching each other at their interior angles, the faces of two and the edges of two being visible, reduced as they ascend, from section to section, till they emerge as pinnacles at the top, still retaining their features as composed of four pilasters. The spaces between these pinnacles are finished with an embattled balustrade.

From the tower arises an octagonal spire, 79 feet high, divided into sections by bold astragal bands, showing the several faces conspicuously pannelled. The whole height of the steeple is 150 feet.

The interior of the building combines great convenience with good proportions, and a light airy appearance rather than laboured ornament.

The vestibule is entered by three doors, one in the tower, and one in each wing. The stair-case is opposite the centre door, and under it is a furnace, from which heated air issues into each pew in the body of the church.

The pulpit, which is low, is situated between the two inner entrance doors, and occupies, together with its stairs, a slightly recessed arch of 20 feet wide and 33 feet high. From the pulpit, the floor has a gentle ascent to the opposite extremity, and the pews are arranged as the chords of a circle, so that all directly face the pulpit. The galleries are much inclined, and supported by Ionick columns.

The steeple is furnished with an excellent bell, of 1800 lbs. and an organ of 14 stops has been lately erected in the gallery. The whole expense of this building, and the lot on which it stands, including the cost of the bell, amounted to about \$16,000.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

This building, known by the name of St. Luke's Church, is 72 feet in length and 53 in width, constructed of stone. It is erected upon a lot which was appropriated for the purpose by Rochester,

Fitzhugh and Carroll, and is situated on the west side of Fitzhugh-street, a few rods south of Buffalo-street, and opposite Court-square. The style of the building is Gothick, which has been rigidly observed in every particular. There is not an ornament about it which is not in accordance with this kind of architecture. The main part of the front is of hewn gray stone, from Auburn. The two corners of the tower and the two corners of the body of the house are of red free stone, as are also the water table, the caps, sills and jambs of the windows and doors. The two windows in the tower are strikingly beautiful, containing a proper number of spandrels and branching mullions, and ornamented with rich and delicate tracery. Around the arch of the first of these, handsomely cut in the stone cap, is the name of the church, with the year of its erection. The tower is 16 feet square, projecting five feet beyond the body of the church, and rising to the height of 90 feet. This is finished at the top with eight pinnacles, connected by a castellated or embattled balustrade. A similar balustrade runs around the roof of the whole house, having similar pinnacles at each corner. The wood work on the outside of the house has been made strongly to resemble the red free stone, by a process termed *smalting*.

In the arrangement of the interior, will be seen convenience, elegance, and a strict economy of room. The pulpit and desk consist of a number of delicate Gothick arches, behind which is a drape of dark blue velvet. The chancel is in the form of an oval, placed in front of the desk, and containing a communion table of Italian marble, and a baptismal font of the purest alabaster, resting on a pedestal of agate marble. The gallery is supported by large cluster columns, painted in imitation of light blue variegated marble. The ceiling is finished with intersecting vaulted or groined arches, ornamented with stucco work. In the church is placed a large and remarkably fine-toned organ.

The corner stone of the building was laid on the 11th of May, 1824, and the house opened for public worship, September 4, 1825.

THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHAPEL

Is a neat brick building, 42 by 55 feet, with tall Gothick windows, a balcony and dome, situated on River-street, in the eastern division of the village. It is surmounted by an octagon cupola, covered with tin plate; and from the elevated ground on which it is erected, it makes a handsome appearance.

THE METHODIST SOCIETY

Are now erecting a frame building on Hart street, of respectable size, to be called "Bethel Church."

THE ROMAN CATHOLICK CHAPEL

Is situated on Platt-street, a few rods west of State-street, in the north part of the village. It is built of stone, on elevated ground, from which a fine prospect of the village is presented.

The building is forty-two feet long and thirty-eight feet wide, with large Gothick windows. It was built in the year 1823.

THE MARKET BUILDINGS,

Now erecting on the north side of the middle bridge, consist of an open platform, adjoining the bridge, of 20 feet, designed for a vegetable market; next, a raised platform, in a range with and corresponding to the side-walks of Buffalo and

Main-streets, of which the market will serve as a continuation. Next to this is the covered meat market, having in the centre a walk of 12 feet wide, between two rows of turned columns, and on either side, the places for stalls, each 10 by 14 feet.

The building is 40 by 80 feet, and built on the plan of the new market, in Boston—cost estimated at \$8,000.

It is in contemplation to build, the ensuing season, two large and beautiful stone edifices, for the second and third Presbyterian societies; also, several extensive milling establishments, besides a number of stores, dwelling houses, &c.

V.—TRAVELING.

The facilities for travelling to and from Rochester, in almost every direction, have so much increased within a few years, and are a matter of so much importance, as to deserve a distinct enumeration.

The chief routes are, to the ports on Lake Ontario, and the rivers Niagara and St. Lawrence, by steamboats and schooners that ply upon the lake, and come into the port of Genesee;—directly east and west to Albany and Buffalo, with all the intermediate places, by the Erie canal;—to Albany by the great western state road;—and to Lewiston by the famous ridge road.

In addition to the travelling occasioned by the extensive export and import trade of this particular region, Rochester proves a thoroughfare for the trade of a large portion of Ohio, Indiana, the Michigan territory, and Upper Canada; and for the crowds of travellers from almost every country who annually visit the falls of Niagara.

1. *By Lake Ontario.*—The steamboat Ontario constantly plies during the summer season, between Lewiston on the Niagara, and Ogdensburgh on the St. Lawrence river, touching at Hanford's Landing, (three miles from Rochester,) Oswego, Sackett's Harbour, and Cape Vincent, by which, passages may usually be had either way, once a week. The Ontario is an excellent boat, having been rebuilt in a substantial manner in 1825, with accommodations not inferior to any steam-boat on the lakes.

It is frequently the case, that travellers from the cities who visit Niagara falls, come out by stages and canal packets, and return by the steam-boat, to Ogdensburgh, and from thence to Montreal, &c. The traveller is compensated for the trouble, time and expense, which this journey occasions.

The rates of fare, hitherto, have been,
From Lewiston to Genesee river, \$5.
From Genesee river to Sackett's Harbour, \$5.
From Sackett's Harbour to Ogdensburgh, \$5.
The above rates include all expenses of board, &c.

2. *By the Canal.*—The packet-boats daily arrive at and depart from Rochester, both east and west, during the season of navigation, and afford excellent and comfortable accommodations. During the whole of the summer months, or from the first of May to November, the traveller is sure to meet, in these boats, a large company of the most respectable of both sexes; while the easy motion, and rapid progress of the boat, with the opportunity of alternate reading and conversation, beguile the tediousness of a long journey. These boats run night and day, and accomplish about 80 miles in twenty-four hours. The fare, including all expenses, is generally about four cents a mile. The packet-boat company have at present 12 boats, and 180 horses.

The following list of distances on the canal, is believed to be correct, and may not be unappropriate in this place, viz:—

EASTWARD.			
From Rochester to	miles.	From Rochester to	miles.
Pittsford,	10	Chittenango,	116
Palmyra,	29	New-Boston,	120
Newark,	38	Canistota,	124
Lyons,	44	Rome,	145
Clyde,	53	Utica,	160
Montezuma,	64	Herkimer,	174
Port Byron,	70	Little Falls,	187
Weed's Port,	73	Canajoharie,	202
Jordan,	79	Amsterdam,	225
Canton,	85	Schenectady,	240
Syracuse,	99	Troy,	262
Orville,	105	Albany,	269
Manlius,	108		

WESTWARD.			
From Rochester to	miles.	From Rochester to	miles.
Brockport,	20	Lockport,	64
Holley,	25	Pendleton,	71
Albion,	35	Tonawanda,	83
Knowlsville,	40	Black Rock,	91
Middleport,	52	Buffalo,	94

3. *By Stages.*—There are two stage routes from Rochester to Albany, usually occupied by two lines of stages, by which there are at least two regular arrivals per day, besides numerous extras during the chief season of travelling. One of these routes is as follows:

To Pittsford, 8 miles; Palmyra, 15; Lyons, 16; Montezuma, 16; Bucksville, 6; Weed's Basin, 3; Elbridge, 6; Camillus, 7; Syracuse, 7; Manlius, 10; Cazenovia, 9; Nelson, 4; Morrisville, 7; Madison, 7; Sangerfield, 8; Bridgewater, 7; Winfield, 7; Richfield, 8; Springfield, 9; Cherry Valley, 5; Schoharie, 26; Albany, 26.—Total, 217 miles.

The other, via Canandaigua and Utica, is as follows:

To Pittsford, 8 miles; Victor, 10; Canandaigua, 11; Gorham, 5; Geneva, 11; Cayuga Bridge, 14; Auburn, 9; Skaneateles, 6; Marcellus, 6; Onondaga Hollow, 10; Manlius, 10; Sullivan, 12; Vernon, 12; Westmoreland, 6; New-Hartford, 7; Utica, 4;—141. To Herkimer, 15; Little Falls, 7; Manheim, 10; Palatine, 10; Caughnawaga, 15; Amsterdam, 8; Schenectady, 15; Albany, 15—96. Total, 237. To N. York, by steam-boats, 149.

To and from Lewiston, by the ridge-road, a stage arrives and departs daily. The following is a list of distances on this route:

To Parma, 11 miles; Clarkson, 7; Murray, 7; Ridgeway, 15; Hartland, 10; Cambria, 12; Lewiston, 12;—75. From Lewiston to Buffalo.—Niagara Falls, 7; Buffalo, 22;—29. Total, from Rochester to Buffalo, 104.

To Buffalo via Batavia.—Scottsville, 12 miles; Caledonia, 9; Le Roy, 6; Stafford, 5; Batavia, 5; Pembroke, 14; Clarence, 8; Amherst, 7; Cold Springs, 9; Buffalo, 2;—Total, 77.

The rates of fare in all these, as well as those that follow, average about 3½ cents a mile.

Besides the above, there are stages to Batavia, every day, through Chili, Bergen and Le Roy—whole distance estimated at 38 miles. Also, to Batavia, through Scottsville, Caledonia and Le Roy: 40 miles. To Genesee, every second day, through Henrietta and Avon; whole distance, 30 miles. To Penfield, every day in the summer; distance 8 miles.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SULPHUR SPRING BATHING ESTABLISHMENT.

This establishment, both healthful and comfort-

able to the resident citizen and traveller, was erected by an individual over a strong sulphur spring, on the south side of Buffalo street, near Washington street.

It consists of a bar-room, a ladies' drawing-room, and several bathing-rooms; and the visitor is furnished with warm or cold baths, either of sulphur, alkaline, or fresh water, according to his choice or taste.

The sulphur water from this spring is said to have a peculiarly pleasant effect, in giving softness and smoothness to the skin.

THE THEATRE

Is situated on Carroll-street, a few rods north of Buffalo street. It is open but part of the season, the company of performers not being permanently settled here, and only exhibiting a few weeks at a time.

Of the influence of theatrical exhibitions, upon the morals and habits of a young community, it does not become to speak; but we are constrained to say, that the character of the performances at this theatre has not generally been such as reflects credit upon the taste of our citizens.

THE MONROE COUNTY POOR-HOUSE,

Situated three miles south-east from Rochester, was erected at the expense of the county, in the year 1826. It is a convenient brick building, calculated to accommodate from 75 to 100 paupers. It is managed by five superintendents, and has at present about 35 occupants, about 20 of whom are employed in some useful labour.

CARTHAGE BRIDGE,

Having been an object of interest to the traveller while it stood, and its site and ruins being still an object of curiosity, we subjoin the following description:

It was built by a company of gentlemen, at the village of the same name, across Genesee river, about one and a half miles north of the village of Rochester. It was completed in February, 1819, under the direction of Brainerd & Chapman.

It consisted of an entire arch, the chord of which was 352 feet, and the versed sine 54 feet. The summit of the arch was 196 feet above the surface of the water. The entire length of the bridge was 718 feet, and the width 80 feet, besides four large elbow braces, placed at the extremities of the arch, and projecting 15 feet on each side of it.

The arch consisted of nine ribs, two feet four inches thick, connected by braced levellers above and below, and secured by 800 strong iron bolts. The feet of the arch rested upon the solid rock, about 60 feet below the surface of the upper bank. Soon after the completion of the bridge, loaded teams, with more than thirteen tons weight passed over it, without producing any perceptible tremour.

It contained about 70,000 feet of timber, running measure, besides 64,620 feet of board measure. It was built in the first place upon a Gothick arch, the vertex of which was about 20 feet below the floor of the bridge, and was, in point of mechanical ingenuity, as great a curiosity as the bridge itself.

The famous bridge at Schaffausen, in Switzerland, which stood for fifty years the pride of the eastern world, was but twelve feet longer span than the bridge at Carthage. The

most lofty single arch at present in Europe, is 116 feet less in length than this, and the arch not as high by 96 feet.

This famous work, which reflected so much credit on the enterprise, of the proprietors, and the ingenuity of the builders stood but about one year. The immense weight of timber, pressing unequally upon the arch, threw up the centre from its equilibrium, and the whole tumbled into ruins.

This bridge was of the utmost importance to the rising village situated on the eastern bank of the Genesee river, within a short distance of the celebrated Ridge Road, the two points of which, broken by the river, might be said to be connected by it.

The scenery around this place is picturesque and sublime, being within view of three waterfalls of the Genesee, one of which has 105 feet perpendicular descent.

The manufacturing privileges at this point are very extensive and eligible, on both sides of the river. At present, they are only occupied by a flouring-mill, an oil-mill, and two saw-mills; but the time is not far distant, when extensive establishments will be erected, and a flourishing village built on each bank of the river.

Immediately after the destruction of the arch bridge, another bridge was built upon piers, about a hundred rods south of the site of the former, and upon a lower level, which makes a safe and easy communication from the west side of the river to Strong & Co's flouring mill, and the village of Carthage.

Another flouring-mill, to contain four run of stones, is now building, and preparations for other manufactories are in progress.

THE HARBOUR AND PORT OF GENESSEE

Is situated at the mouth of Genesee river, about seven miles north from the village of Rochester. Within the bar are twenty feet of water. There is a light house on the west bank of the river, built by the United States in 1824. A port of entry was established in 1805, and Samuel Latta was appointed the first collector.

Jesse Hawley, the present collector, resides in the village of Rochester.

G. H. Holden, deputy collector and surveyor of port, resides at Charlotte, a small village near the mouth of the river, which was first settled about the year 1810.

There is a post-office in the place.

MONROE HIGH SCHOOL,

In Henrietta, about seven miles south from Rochester, is a brick edifice, 50 by 60 feet, and three stories high, exclusive of the basement, which is $7\frac{1}{2}$ feet high, built of stone. The first story contains, on the left of the Hall, a school-room 50 feet long by 24 wide, and eleven feet high, and on the right of the hall, another room, 40 by 24. On the second floor is the principal school-room, 60 feet long, 40 wide, and 16 feet high, lighted by eleven windows, eight feet in length. Adjoining this is a small retiring room. The third story is nine feet high, and contains spacious rooms for a library, and the trustees, and a number of smaller rooms for studies.

At each corner of the balustrade, is an urn, five feet in height and two in diameter; and the building is surmounted by an octagon cupola, twelve feet in diameter, around which is a platform, whence there is a fine view of the surrounding country.

The expense of erecting and completing the building was about \$5,000, four-fifths of which sum was subscribed by the farmers of Henrietta, and the remainder by a few individuals in Rochester. This is the first academy incorporated under the act of 1821. The trustees are—

Levi Ward, Jr.,
Giles Boulton,
Jacob Gould,
Elijah Little,
Elisha Gage,
Abijah Gould,

Ezra Howard,
Martin Roberts,
Ozias S. Church,
Luther C. Chamberlin,
Thomas Jones,
Charles Dannals.

D. B. Crane, *Principal*.
Mr. Gazlay, *First Assistant*.

CONCLUSION.

Having reviewed the progress already made in this village and vicinity, it may not be improper to conclude, by noticing some improvements to which its present circumstances loudly demand the attention of its citizens, as also some of the unoccupied fields of profitable investment and productive industry which are still presented; and undoubtedly the object that here presents itself as first, both in necessity and importance, is the

CAUSE OF EDUCATION.

There is yet no institution of learning enjoying a public and organized patronage. There is no edifice built for science—no retreat for the muses—no academick grove yet planted. The occupations of the citizens hitherto in their secular affairs, accounts for this; but this rather increases than diminishes its necessity. In proportion to the enterprise and bustle, and success in matters of mere physical wealth, which is daily presented to the observation of our youth, should be the effort to counteract the sordid principles which this alone must impress, and to enrich the mind of the rising race with the softening and elevating influence of education; without which, riches will fail to make them respectable or happy.

The age in which we live is teeming with improvements in education, as well as in other things. Our minds are no longer chained down to a few formal precedents, any or all of which might be inapplicable to our circumstances—we may now create the very thing we need; at least we may lay its foundation at a comparatively cheap rate. Only let a competent space of land be secured, and sacredly devoted to the cause of *general education*. Let the plan be liberal—as wide as the prospective wants of our population; and let buildings, in conformity with the plan, be erected as required.

If Greek and Roman literature be still indispensable to an enlarged mind and cultivated taste, let a provision for its thorough acquirement not be overlooked. If mathematical learning has become the handmaid of every useful art, as well as the very *marshal* of our reasoning powers, let its cultivation not be forgotten. If a manufacturing population, as ours must necessarily be, may be raised from the drudgery of the day that makes man a machine, and from the vices of the evening relaxation, which make him a beast, to the dignity of a mind that converses with God in the study of his physical laws, and that benefits society by his inventive ingenuity, while he reaps innocent enjoyment to himself; if this may be done by popular lectures on the arts and sciences—by philosophical experiments—by a cabinet—by a botanick garden commensurate with our means, why should not this be embraced in our plan? And if monitorial instruction, or any other improvements, may as-

sist in extending the benefits of elementary instruction to the whole of our children, rich and poor, let this not be overlooked. At all events, let the education of our youth be understood, as it is, an indispensable object, without which, our other labours are comparatively useless. Let it be understood that much time has already been lost, and cannot be redeemed; and that immediate exertion is demanded, to sustain the interest, reputation and well-being of our community.

THE PAVING AND LIGHTING OF THE VILLAGE.
Is also an object which, though not wholly overlooked, demands more prompt and efficient measures than have yet been taken. These seem heavy burdaps to the citizens at present, but a little reflection on the past, will clearly demonstrate that the necessary means are not unprofitably expended.

As to unoccupied resources for enterprising citizens, even a superficial observer can be at no loss to discover many. The river yet affords a multitude of mill sites, where labour-saving machinery of every description may be erected; the surrounding country presents a large and rapidly increasing demand for all the productions of art and industry; and the canal affords the means of cheap transportation to all the Atlantick cities, and, westward, through the lakes, to a distance of 3000 miles! An extensive establishment for working the iron ores of the neighbourhood, would be an advantage both to the publick and the proprietor. A glass manufactory could hardly fail to do well; and the fluete of lime in the vicinity, might be employed to good purpose in ornamenting the glass ware now imported.

The encouragements for the woollen manufacture, (especially if the pending tariff law should be carried in its favour,) may be considered as almost unlimited.

There is yet no brass-founding establishment in the place, though the demand is already considerable, and fast increasing.

There are also connected with the agricultural industry of the neighbourhood, many profitable objects presenting themselves.

The supply of the village with the productions of the garden and dairy, is not yet equal to the demand, and we will still import from abroad, at a high price, many articles for which our climate and soil is equal to any other under the sun. It is a singular circumstance, (for instance,) that we should here give two pounds of pepper, the growth of the Indian isles, for one of mustard, a plant as easily cultivated and floured here as wheat, of which we export so many thousand barrels.

There is perhaps no region in which the hop flourishes more luxuriantly, or with so little care, as here. A multitude of other articles might be mentioned, but these are sufficient to excite inquiry in our intelligent farmers.

To conclude:—We have seen our village, from a log hut or two, in the deep and lonely forest, rise like the work of magick, in a few years, to the form of a busy and populous city. We have seen the forest yielding to the fruitful field, and the fruitful field to streets crowded with commerce, and wharves covered with the merchandise of every nation. From a few adventurous settlers, braving the hardships and dangers of an untrod wilderness, we now see a multitude of people enjoying all the necessaries and luxuries of life. The past is instructive, the future deeply interesting. Industry and enterprize, crowned by the blessing of a bountiful Providence, have effected what we see. What future achievements may not be ac-

complished by the same means? But a new element here enters into our calculations. It was the yielding forest and the passive earth that have been hitherto regulated and subdued; our future prosperity depends on the tractability of a mass of mind, a host of mingling opinions, passions, virtues and vices, thrown together from every quarter of the globe. Shall it rise through years to come in moral and social order and beauty? Let each citizen answer for himself; each will have his share of agency in the event; but let it be remembered, that a new instrumentality must be at work. The means that have transformed the forest, will not act upon the mind. Education must be cherished; religion must be revered; luxury and vice must be adjoined; our magistracy must feel the true interests of the citizens, and must be supported in their efforts to promote every virtuous, and to suppress every corrupting influence. So doing, we are permitted to anticipate prosper-

ity. The Providence that has blessed the early, will equally smile upon the latter exertions. We may be wise and honourable, good and great, if we labour for it by the appropriate means, and with a corresponding ardour. And the time has come, when, if we put forth no other energies than those which merely tend to property and wealth, they will only tend to demolish the fabric they have reared, and render our successors a monument of the vanity and folly of human expectations. But we look for better things. We reckon on a community enlightened enough to know the value of its blessings, and the way by which they must be secured. We look forward to this place at some distant day, as a flourishing city; flourishing not merely in wealth and power, but in knowledge and virtue, an honour and blessing to sister cities around, and the home of a great people, enlightened and happy.

The following remarks by GEORGE G. COOPER, local editor of the *Daily Union and Advertiser*, to whom is indebted the credit of having sought out and republished the above sketches are so appropriate, and contain so much that pertains to the *present day*, we publish them entire as part and parcel of this book:

Rochester in 1827 and 1860.

The Sketches of Monroe County and Rochester up to 1827, taken from the first Directory, were concluded in our paper yesterday, having occupied eleven columns of solid matter. When the publication was commenced, we confess that we were hardly aware how interesting these incidents would be to very many of our people. Though they are no more than brief memoranda of events in the progress of Rochester, from a savage wilderness to a garden—an important centre of civilization and trade—yet as such they have been eagerly read, we are assured, by thousands. Old citizens, who have witnessed the progress of events here noticed, almost from the outset, as well as those who know nothing of Rochester till since it became a city, are alike interested in these memoranda and they will preserve them for future reference. No one can peruse them with other than feelings of pride as he now looks upon our county and city, and contemplates how much has been accomplished by the industry of our people in half a century. The industry of the people of Monroe County has been bestowed upon a tract of country highly favored by Providence for development, and this is a fact not to be overlooked. The wealth of our locality lies chiefly in its soil. The water power of the city has done much to increase her trade and attract hither men of industry and capital, but that water power would have been of comparatively little value but for the soil which furnished the staple products to sustain life and employ capital in commerce and trade. The soil, the water power, the canal and

the lake have combined to attract labor and capital to this city and to make both productive. The Railroads have been incidentally beneficial, but Rochester has endowed these corporations with a liberal trade, and they cannot materially injure her without great prejudice to their own interests. These are facts which every Rochester man should keep in view in contemplating the past and predicting for the future. The growth of our place has been quite uniform—always healthy, and it has been as little affected by financial revulsions and the fluctuations of trade as any city in the Union. But we are diverging from our purpose, which was to briefly note some of the changes which have taken place since the first Directory of Rochester was published, in 1827, and the notes are only such as are suggested by reading these sketches. They, perhaps, should have been made from day to day as the matter was published.

The location of the city—the population we mean—has gradually spread from the points referred to in these statistics to nearly the extreme limits of the corporation. The city was chartered in 1834 with a population of 12,252, and since that time its territorial limits have been somewhat increased—chiefly at the north along the River so as to include the head of Lake navigation on the Genesee. From east to west the city is pretty compactly built up to the lines for a mile or more from the River each way. From north to south, which is between four and five miles, the population has not extended so thickly, and at the extremes it has not the density of a village.—Property in the Mill Lot of 100 acres, given by

Phelps to Indian Allen to induce him to erect a grist mill in 1789—which he deserted, and which Rochester, Fitzhugh and Carroll purchased for a small sum and laid it out into lots in 1812, is now the most valuable in Rochester, and lots 100 by 20 feet, have sold at \$20,000. The assessed valuation of the hundred acres is now several millions of dollars, and the real valuation treble that at which it is assessed. The eighty acres purchased by Elisha Johnson from the farm of Enos Stone in 1817 is now the most valuable property on the east side of the River, and its value can only be estimated by millions. James Stone, referred to as the first child born in Rochester, was born in the only house on the East Side of the River—and that built of logs. He is now fifty years old—a worthy and industrious farmer in the neighboring town of Greece.

The Frankfort tract has been well settled for many years, and it may be said to be entirely built over. It lies north of the Central Railroad, and between the River and Erie Canal. The Messrs. Brown and Mr. Mumford, who laid out that tract, have passed away, but they have sons yet living among us, in the prime of life and usefulness.

The Andrews and Atwater Tract, in the north-eastern section of the city, was slower in development, but within a few years past it has increased in population as rapidly as any other. The sons of Mr. Andrews still reside in that tract and are well-known citizens.

The bridges of Rochester need a passing notice. What was called the Middle Bridge in 1827, stood where Main Street Bridge now stands. It has been rebuilt two or three times, and the last time in 1856-7 of cut stone at a cost of over \$60,000. The first bridge at that place was completed in 1812 at a cost of \$12,000, paid by the counties of Ontario and Genesee, which then covered the territory. In 1819 the second bridge was constructed by Andrews, Atwater & Mumford, about midway between the Falls and where Andrews Street Bridge now stands. It was a toll bridge and stood but a few years. In 1826, a bridge was built by subscription at Court street. In 1819, the high bridge at Carthage, the wonder of the times, was built, and fell in just one year. It stood on the site of the Suspension Bridge constructed by the city in 1856, at a cost of \$25,000, which shared the fate of its predecessor in less than one year from the time it was commenced. Two bridges were subsequently built across the River, near the Lower Falls, and one stood as late as 1835, since which time there has been no bridge in the north part of the city, other than as we have stated.

Andrews Street Bridge was first erected, we believe, about 1836, and was rebuilt of iron, at a cost of \$12,000 in 1857. Clarissa Street Bridge,

in the south part of the city, was erected in 1841-2, and is now an inferior structure. Court Street Bridge (of iron) was completed in 1858, and cost about \$12,000, we believe.

The first post office was opened in 1812, and the quarter's revenue was \$3.42. The current quarterly receipts are now about \$5,000.

The mill races are now as they were first laid out, except that they have been enlarged and improved, and upon them are situated many large and beautiful mills, capable of making more flour in a day than the mills of any other single town in the world. The Red Mill, built by the Ely's and Josiah Bissell in 1815, is still standing on Aqueduct street. The Strong Mill, built at Carthage in 1818, was burned five or six years since. The mill built by Mr. Cleveland in 1819 is now standing, and is known as the "Genesee Falls Mill." In 1822, Hervey Ely built a part of his mill, still standing near the Aqueduct. The Whitney Mill, built in 1826, is still standing at the foot of Brown's Race.

In 1815 Abelard Reynolds, who still lives, opened the first tavern in Rochester on the west side of the river. As the original boniface he may be proud to know that nearly two hundred landlords have taken license to keep tavern in 1860.

In 1815 the first census was taken, and the population was 331. The last census is now being taken and will show a population of about 47,000.

In 1815 the first religious society was organized of 16 members. 14 were alive in 1827, but how many are still living we cannot say. It was a Presbyterian Society, and Rev. Comfort Williams was the pastor. His son Chas. H. Williams still resides here an active business man. The first house for public worship was a wooden building on State street, (then called Carroll street) in 1817. It was built by the Presbyterians, was sold to the 1st Baptist Society about 1824, and occupied by the latter until 1837, when it was removed to the rear of the lot it occupied opposite Mumford street, and subsequently was destroyed by fire while used as a carriage factory. The second religious edifice was built in 1820 by St. Luke's Society on the lot where the stone church now stands. The latter was erected in 1824. The Quakers built the third house for worship in 1822, on Fitzhugh street, where they have a meeting house now. The same year the Methodists built the Brick Chapel on St. Paul street, which they sold to the Catholics and which is now used as a livery stable. The Methodist Society own St. John's Church and the Catholics St. Mary's, both good buildings. The latter will be a splendid edifice when completed. In 1823 the fifth house of worship was erected by the Roman Catholics, on Platt street—St. Patrick's Church—and it now stands.

In 1824 the present First Church edifice was erected, and there it stands, improved from time to time to keep it from going to decay.

In 1826 the Methodists began to build their chapel on the corner of Buffalo and Fitzhugh streets, which was burned once, rebuilt, and has recently given place to a block of stores. These were all the churches of Rochester prior to 1827. The Second and Third Presbyterian Societies were organized about that time, and worshipped in halls.

The praise bestowed upon the church edifices of Rochester by the author of the sketches of 1827 has been read, and it was all deserved at the time it was written. He says it was in contemplation to build, the ensuing season, two large and beautiful stone edifices for the Second and Third Presbyterian Societies. They were built, have been worn out, and given place to something more costly, and more in keeping with the spirit of the age which controls religious as well as civil bodies. The Second Presbyterian Society erected their church in 1829, and in 1860 tore it down, and are now building a temple to cost forty or fifty thousand dollars. The Third Society also constructed their church at the corner of Main and Clinton streets, became embarrassed and were compelled to sell out to the Second Baptist Society, who occupied the building until last fall, when it was destroyed by fire. The lot has been sold for stores, and the Baptists are building a beautiful stone edifice on North street. The Third Church hung for a while between life and death, then rallied and erected a church edifice on Main street, which was burned in the summer of 1858, and they have now just completed a fine stone church on Temple St., and a chapel beside, and both are paid for. There are now about forty churches in the city, some of which are very costly and elegant. The writer of 1827 could now see, if living, that far more has been done in this department of public improvement than he called for to make Rochester what he expected her to become.

In educational facilities the city has made as much progress as any other. In 1827, we are told, there were no institutions of learning enjoying a public and organized patronage. We have now an excellent University, half a dozen or more excellent academies, a number of seminaries and private schools, and a system of public schools which cost the people over \$60,000 per year to sustain, to say nothing of the interest in capital invested in school property, worth perhaps \$150,000. There are 18 public schools, and most of them are in large and beautiful edifices, some of which cost above \$10,000.

Our benevolent associations exhibit as great progress and increase as do any other in thirty years. They are "too numerous to mention,"

and they cost many thousands annually to sustain them efficiently. Our Hospitals, Asylums, Charity Schools, and organizations for dispensing relief to the suffering, are in keeping with the progress of our city.

The Press of Rochester has kept pace with other departments of business. In 1827 there was one monthly, one semi-weekly, four weekly, one semi-weekly, and one daily newspaper.—Of all these but one survives under the original name, and that is the Daily Advertiser, the other half of our Union. The Monroe Republican and Rochester Mercury, weeklies, were merged, and called the Rochester Republican, the weekly now issued from this office. There are now published in Rochester two or three monthlies, five weeklies, one tri-weekly, one semi-weekly and three daily papers. The aggregate circulation of these papers is greater than the papers of any city in the State, excepting of course, New York. One weekly, Moore's Rural New Yorker, has a circulation of about fifty thousand copies. The Daily Union and Advertiser issue is between four and five thousand copies per day. Assuming that what cotemporaries claim is correct, and the Daily issues of Rochester are above ten thousand copies per day.

There was but one Bank here in 1827, with a capital of \$250,000. There are now 11 Banks with an aggregate capital of nearly three millions.

As to the occupation of the inhabitants—the trades and professions we can give no comparative statistics, to show the increase. The physicians must number about 100, the lawyers nearly double that number, and the clergymen about sixty.

The Old Aqueduct, to which a chapter is devoted, and which was regarded as a wonderful piece of work in 1827, passed away years ago, and only a single arch is left as a monument to the grandeur of the enterprise. It cost \$83,000. The new Aqueduct, built about fifteen years ago, cost upwards of \$600,000. It is safe to predict for it a continuance for many generations.

The Court House, erected in 1822, was spoken of in 1827 as something of which the county could boast. Alas, this, too, has passed away, and on its site some ten years since was erected the edifice which now stands there, and which cost over \$70,000.

The County Jail, so briefly referred to as "situated on Hughes street, in the rear of a handsome and commodious brick house occupied by the Jailer's family," has gone with other public buildings, and this so long ago, that many now residing here do not remember the building. North Fitzhugh was called Hughes street, in 1827, and the Jail stood on the site of the Unitarian Chapel. The new Jail was erected since 1830, and the old

Jail was occupied as a recruiting station by the U. S. officers for a number of years.

The Market Building—estimated to cost \$3,000—"built upon the plan of the new Market in Boston," was going up in 1827, and no doubt the villagers looked upon the growing structure with pride. It stood on the corner of Main and Front sts., where Mr. Erickson's elegant brick block now stands. The Market tumbled into the river more than 25 years ago, and the building that succeeded it has recently passed away to give place to one that is as good as can be desired.

Traveling in those days was not as easily, quickly and cheaply performed as now. Stages, boats, and a weekly steamboat on Lake Ontario, were the only dependence of the public to get in and out of Rochester, unless they resorted to private conveyances. Stages have nearly all passed away, boats convey freight alone; instead of one steamer a week on the lake, we have three per day. And now no less than sixty trains of cars arrive and depart from the city daily, and some of these not unfrequently carry five hundred passengers.

The Monroe County Poor House still remains as one of the old landmarks of 1827, but it has been enlarged, and its thirty-five occupants of that day have been succeeded by four hundred paupers. It is a lamentable fact that pauperism has increased in the ratio of business and general prosperity. The only consolation that we can find in this emergency is, that we are told by one inspired of Heaven, that the poor we are to always have with us.

We might go on at great length in noting the changes in Rochester since 1827, but we have not space to do so to-day. The statistics of manufactures and trade would show largely in favor of the enterprise of our people, but these we must omit. In conclusion, we appeal to our readers to peruse the concluding remarks of the writer for the Directory of 1827, and see if our people have not accomplished all that he called upon them to perform to make Rochester "at some distant day a flourishing city—flourishing not merely in wealth and power, but in knowledge and virtue, an honor and a blessing to sister cities around, and the home of a great people, enlightened and happy."

As an appendix to the first Directory, a few brief notices of local events connected with the rise and progress of our city, collected from various sources have been added, which are worthy of perusal.

PIONEER ASSOCIATION.

ORGANIZED IN 1847.

The first preliminary meeting was held to organize a Pioneer Society, when it was suggested that the hardships and privations endured by them, should be commemorated in an appropriate manner by the survivors.

In accordance with this suggestion several preliminary meetings were held, which resulted in the adoption of a series of resolutions designed to control their future proceedings.

It was determined in the first place, to convene a *social meeting*, to be composed of Pioneers who had settled at, or were born in Rochester prior to the first of January, 1816, and who were then residents of our city or its vicinity.

Article first of their Constitution admits persons who at any time previously to the first day of January, 1820, were residents of Western New York.

After the adoption of resolutions expressive of their gratitude to God for having preserved the lives and health of so many of them, a committee of arrangements composed of the following gentlemen was appointed, viz:

Enos Stone, Harvey Montgomery, Samuel G. Andrews, Silas O. Smith, Aaron Newton, Moses

Chapin, Jonathan Packard, Harvey Ely, Chas. J. Hill.

FIRST PIONEERS' FESTIVAL.

The first meeting of the Pioneers, called for the purpose of commemorating the early settlement of Rochester, was held at Blossom Hotel, on Thursday the 31st day of September, 1847. The following gentlemen were chosen officers:

President—ENOS STONE.*

Vice Presidents—Hon. Ashley Sampson,* Ralph Lester,* Oliver Culver.

Prayer by Rev. A. G. Hall.

A sumptuous dinner was prepared by the Messrs. Blossom—themselves Pioneers and proprietors of one of the oldest hotels in the city. There were sixty-two present at this festival.

The society now (1860) consists of about ninety gentlemen and forty-two ladies. They hold annual meetings at the Court House in Rochester, on the second Tuesday in June in each year.

The portraits of about sixty members of the Association have been painted by Mr. Colby Kimball, an artist of Rochester, and are now hanging in the Court Room.

*Deceased.

JUNIOR PIONEER ASSOCIATION

ORGANIZED IN 1855.

Annual Meeting October 26th, each year.

Not wishing to be outdone by the *old gentlemen*, the Juniors organized a society composed of persons who have resided in this County previous to 1825. At their first organization the following officers were elected:—

President—Ezra M. Parsons, of Gates.

Vice Presidents—Wm. A. Reynolds, N. Osburn, H. L. Achilles, L. D. Ely, John C. Nash.

Recording Sec'y—L. Starr Hoyt.

Corresponding Sec'y—L. Ward Smith.

Treasurer—George W. Fisher.

Executive Committee—Jarvis M. Hatch, T. A. Newton, D. H. Griffith, Jacob Howe, N. A. Stone, T. Chapman, C. H. Bicknell, George W. Fisher, John B. Dewey, James S. Stone.

Committee on Historical Collections—W. A. Reynolds, L. Ward Smith, J. C. Nash, George W. Fisher, L. D. Ely.

Being younger and more active men, their meetings partake largely of *Young America*, and as they annually come together at their social gatherings, the boys of 1812, '14, and '16, are found to be a full match for their *sires* in *tough yarns* of their boyhood—and their yearly gatherings are looked forward to with as much zest as though they were still under the training of their old *schoolmaster*—Doctor Burch.

Mr. O'Reiley says of "THE VILLAGE OF ROCHESTERVILLE, in 1817, from which period the commencement of Rochester may be fairly dated, the difficulties interposed by the war having prevented any considerable improvement before the year 1816. The improvement of the place in various ways, between that period and the year 1837—forming the first score of years since the place was lawfully organized under a village charter. We preface the account by some notices of the proceedings of the corporation, under the village and city charters, between the years 1817 and 1837—THE FIRST TWENTY YEARS."

CORPORATION OF ROCHESTER.

1817, June 10.—The first Board of Trustees elected under the village charter.

1817, October 9.—The first Fire Company formed.

1819, the name of the village corporation was changed from "Rochesterville" to "Rochester," the original name, by an act of the Legislature.

1825. The powers granted to the village corporation were found to be inadequate to a good police regulation. The question was agitated during the fall, whether application should be made for a city charter. After considerable discussion, the project of a city charter was de-

clined by the people, and the Legislature amended the village charter by vesting ample powers in the Board of Trustees.

1826. First election under a new village charter. The village was divided into five wards.

CITY CHARTER.

1834. After several applications made to the Legislature, the city of Rochester was chartered in the spring of 1834. On the incorporation of the village in 1817, about 750 acres were included within its limits. The city charter in 1834, extended its bounds so as to embrace upward of 4,000 acres.

THE MAYORS OF ROCHESTER.

The organization of Rochester under the city charter occurred June 9, 1834.

Jonathan Child, First Mayor.

1834-5. At the inauguration the next day, Mayor Child made the following remarks:

"The rapid progress which our place has made from a wilderness to an incorporated city, authorizes each of our citizens proudly to reflect upon the agency he has had in bringing about this great and interesting change. Rochester, we all know, has had little aid in its permanent improvement from foreign capital. It has been settled and built for the most part, by mechanics and merchants, whose capital was ECONOMY, INDUSTRY and PERSEVERANCE. It is their labor and skill which has converted a wilderness into a city; and to them, surely, this must be a day of pride and joy. They have founded and reared a city before they have passed the meridian of life. In other countries and times the city of Rochester would have been the result of the labor and accumulations of successive generations; but *the men who felled the forest that grew on the spot where we are assembled, are sitting at the Council Board of our city.* Well then may we indulge an honest pride as we look back upon our history, and let the review elevate our hopes and animate our exertions. Together we have struggled through the hardships of an infant settlement, and the embarrassment of straitened circumstances; and together let us rejoice and be happy in the glorious reward that has crowned our labors."

On the 23d of June, in the following year, Mr. Child presented his resignation, and on the 2nd of July,

1835-6, Jacob Gould was chosen.

1837. A. M. Schermerhorn.*

Mr. S. held the office about two months, when he resigned. To fill the vacancy thus occasioned,

Thomas Kempshall

was chosen on the 7th of March, 1837. On the retirement of Mr. Kempshall,

1838. Elisha Johnson,

1839. Thomas H. Rochester.

1840. Samuel G. Andrews.

Mr. Andrews held the office but a short time, when he was elected Clerk of the Senate, and resigned, and E. F. Smith was elected for the remainder of the year.

1841. E. F. Smith

was the first mayor elected by the people, 1841.

1842. Charles J. Hill.

1843. Isaac Hills.

1844. *John Allen.

1845-6. William Pitkin.

1847. John B. Elwood.

1848. Joseph Field.

1849. Levi A. Ward.

1850. Samuel Richardson.

1851. Hamlin Stilwell.

1852. Nicholas E. Paine.

1853. John Williams.

1854. Maltby Strong.

1855. Charles J. Hayden.

1856. Samuel G. Andrews.

1857. Rufus Keeler.

1858. Charles H. Clark.

1859. S. W. D. Moore.

1860. Hamlet D. Scrantom.

POPULATION OF THE CITY AT DIFFERENT DATES.

First Census	1815.....	331
	1818.....	1049
	1820.....	1502
	1822.....	2700
February,	1825.....	4274
State cen. Aug.	1825.....	5273
	1826.....	7669
	1830.....	9269
	1840.....	20,191
	1845.....	25,261
	1850.....	36,403
	1855.....	43,877

1860 about 50,000, returns not in.

THE PUBLIC SQUARES OF THE CITY AT THE PRESENT TIME, ARE,

2d Ward. Brown's Square is bounded by Brown, Jay, Kent and Jones Streets.

2d Ward. Centre Square is bounded by Ann, John, Centre and Sophia Streets.

3d Ward. Caledonia Square is bounded North by Edinburgh and South by Glasgow st.

4th Ward. Washington Square is bounded by Court, South Clinton, Wood and South sts.

6th Ward. Franklin Square is bounded South by Andrews and North by Bowery.

7th Ward. Wadsworth Square is bounded North by Howell, South by Marshall and East by William Street.

8th Ward. Mechanics' Square is bounded East by King and West by Madison Street.

9th Ward. Jones' Square is bounded East by Schuyler and West by Graham Street.

* The only ones not now living—1860.



IRONDEQUOIT BAY. Scene in 1850, near the Newport House. This Bay is about five miles long and one wide, and communicates with Lake Ontario by a very narrow opening, about four miles Eastward from Charlotte. It is quite a popular resort and one of the pleasantest places for fishing and picnic parties in the vicinity, being about a half hour's ride from the city. Here many a BUNGLING ANGLER has caught a — bite —

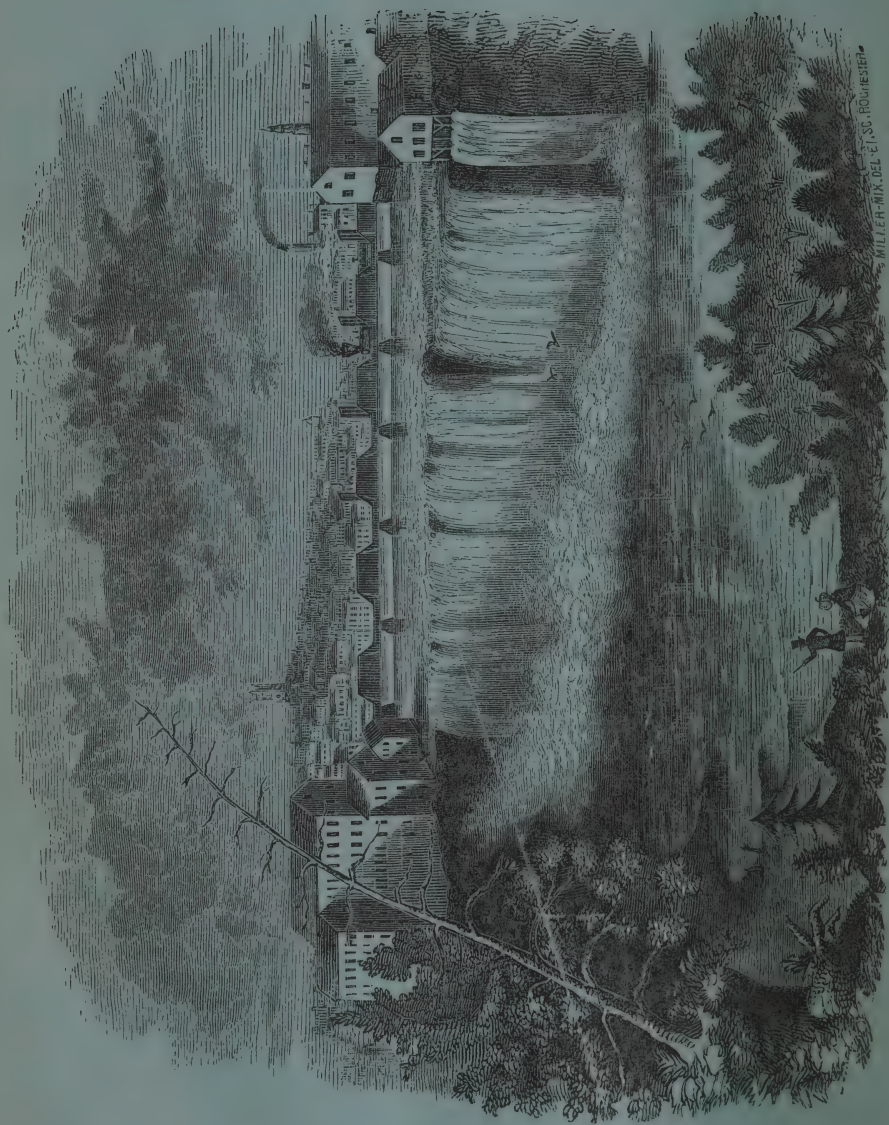
Finally, we offer you a book worthy of perusal, and full of interesting *local matter*—a narrative of events that have transpired within the memory of a large portion of our citizens;—a history worth preserving;—a description of a city teeming with INDUSTRY and WEALTH, and possessing within her corporate limits the elements of a large city.

The traveller passing along the flying rail car, as he reaches the borders of the Genesee Country, asks,—What of *Rochester*?—Yes, What of *Rochester*?—She is looked upon with pride by every citizen, and astonishment by all travellers. Known far and near for her large nurseries and horticultural gardens, her numerous flouring mills, and manufacturing interests, her firemen, her military, her mercantile establishments, her banking credit, (being the last city in the State to surrender and stop specie payment during the commercial crisis of 1857)—her lake, her river, her bay, her falls, where Sam Patch made his final leap, showing that “some things could be done as well as others,”—her Genesee country with its fine scenery and natural advantages,—her MOUNT HOPE,—the indomitable *perseverance* of her citizens,—the *never surrender* element she inherited from one of her early defenders—Captain FRANCIS BROWN, when ordered by Sir Admiral Yeo in 1814, with his fleet of *thirteen vessels* moored at our landing, and about to storm the town, he sent a British officer with a flag of truce on shore, saying that if they would deliver up the stores in and around Rochester and Charlotte, Sir James Yeo would spare the settlement from destruction—he was asked “Will you comply with this offer?” With all the true courage of a great general, and ready wit; surrounded by his brave company of about *thirty men*, hastily collected together in their grotesque military dress, equipped with their old rifles, muskets and shot guns, being the *only army* he had to protect and defend the place, the cool reply of Capt. BROWN was, “*Blood knee deep first.*” Thus ended the parley. The return of the flag to the fleet was followed by a vigorous attack of bombs and balls, while the compliment was spiritedly returned by a rusty old six-pounder, which had been furnished and mounted on a log for the important occasion. After a few hours spent in this unavailing manner, Admiral Yeo with prudent caution, withdrew his fleet to a safer harbour. And last, though not least, her public schools, her university, her many churches and religious societies.

Thus has Rochester gone on with all her improvements, not forgetful of the past, ever mindful of the future, until her fifty thousand inhabitants are proud of the place of their residence, conscious in the belief that all have contributed something towards keeping alive and making green the place they call—HOME.

THE PUBLISHER.

NOTE. A more full and complete work of STATISTICS and LOCAL EVENTS, with illustrations of scenery, buildings, &c., in and around Rochester, will be issued from materials now being collected, as soon as enough has been gathered to make a book WORTHY OF NOTICE. Persons possessed of any information, views of buildings, scenery, &c., will do well to confer with me on the subject.



VIEW OF THE UPPER FALLS OF THE GENESSEE RIVER.

No. 1.

HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS

OF THE

Junior Pioneer Association

OF THE

CITY OF ROCHESTER AND MONROE COUNTY, N. Y.

AN ADDRESS,

DELIVERED BY THE REV. FERDINAND DE W. WARD
OF GENESEO, N. Y.

BY REQUEST,

BEFORE THE ASSOCIATION AT ITS ANNUAL GATHERING AND
FESTIVAL, OCT. 26, 1859, AND RE-DELIVERED, BY
REQUEST, BEFORE THE ASSOCIATION AND
CITIZEN OF ROCHESTER, AT CORIN-
THIAN HALL, DEC. 12, 1859.

ROCHESTER:

PUBLISHED, FOR THE ASSOCIATED MEMBERS, BY D. M. DEWEY.

CHARLES B. NORTON, NEW YORK.

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J

ADDRESS.

IN an Address delivered at the laying of the corner-stone of the First Presbyterian Church of this city in the spring of 1823, the Rev. JOSEPH PENNEY, after alluding to the possible prosperity and coming greatness of what was then but an humble village, thus eloquently exclaims :

“The future, who can tell? This spot may, after a few years, be a populous mart, or — a wilderness again. The present appearances, to the fondness of human fancy, promise that here the blessings of piety and virtue, of peace and plenty, of civilization and liberty, may be long enjoyed ; and giving scope to imagination in the regions of probability, we may see rising from this place divines and legislators, philosophers and heroes, who shall adorn their country — shall adorn mankind.”

Two score years are hastening to their close since these hopeful words were uttered. Of those who gathered on that occasion, many have seen the last of earth ; while he who gave them expression, lies, like a wounded leader upon the battle field, waiting the summons to a celestial robe and crown.* The sentences quoted from his gifted pen, suggest the topic to which, in various aspects, the following pages are devoted, viz: the *contributions which Rochester has made, through native citizens and long residents, reflecting honor upon the place of their abode, and promoting the welfare of the world.*

What, as first in relative importance, to the Christian Religion? — What, to Morality and Philanthropy? — What, to

* Rev. Dr. PENNEY, closed his life of honor and usefulness March 20, 1860, his funeral being attended in the Church edifice, at the laying of the corner-stone of which an Address was delivered, of which the above quoted is a brief extract.

Science and Literature?—What, to Law and Medicine? What, to Politics and Statesmanship?—What, to Manufactures and Trades?—What, to Finance and Commerce? What, to the Fine Arts?—leaving a few specialities which do not arrange themselves under either of the preceding titles. The illustrations of each topic must, of necessity, be brief.

THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION.

“The child is father of the man.” With what emphasis does this aphorism hold respecting the religious character of a city or town! Apply it to our own case. They who earliest made this wilderness their home, brought with them the Bible, in obedience to which the sanctuary was early erected, the Sabbath reverently observed, and the Gospel Minister called to teach the doctrines, inculcate the duties, and administer the sacraments of our holy faith. As a necessary result, Rochester took that position at the outset, which it has ever maintained, in relation to morals and piety. Atheism, infidelity and attendant forms of error, have ever found this a most unwelcome soil. The following is a brief sketch of the city churches, their names, date of organization and pastors, together with their respective contributions to the ministry :

The oldest is “The First Presbyterian,” organized August 22d, 1815. Its Pastors have been, successively: Comfort Williams (deceased,) Joseph Penney, D. D., Tryon Edwards, D. D., Malcolm N. McLaren, D. D., and Joshua H. McIlvaine, D. D., the present incumbent. From this church have gone forth, as ministers and missionaries : Jonathan S. Green, missionary to the Sandwich Islands ; F. De W. Ward, ten years in India ; James Ballentine ; L. Merrill Miller ; T. Dwight Hunt, missionary to the Sandwich Islands ; Henry B. Chapin ; Frederic Starr, Jr. ; Henry E. Peck ; Chas. G. Lee (deceased) ; Wm. N. McCoon ; Everard Kempshall ; Chas. R. Clarke ; Robert Proctor, and Geo. Dutton. Miss Delia Stone (Mrs. Bishop,) to the Sandwich Islands ; Miss Maria W. Chapin

(Mrs. Eli Smith,) to Syria (deceased); Dr. and Mrs. De Forest, to Syria (former, deceased.)

The next church in order of time is "St. Luke's," Episcopal, which was organized July 14th, 1817, by the Rev. H. U. Onderdonk, D. D., then of Canandaigua, but subsequently Bishop of Pennsylvania, and since deceased. The following have been the successive Rectors: Francis H. Cumming, D. D., Henry J. Whitehouse, D. D., Thos. C. Pitkin, D. D., Henry W. Lee, D. D., Benjamin Watson, and Robert Bethell Claxton, D. D., the present Rector. Of the ten original Wardens and Vestrymen, but three are living — Messrs. Oliver Culver, Silas O. Smith and Elisha Johnson. "St. Luke's" has given to the ministry: Henry Lockwood, missionary to China; W. S. Stanton; Kendrick Metcalf, D. D., Professor in Hobart Free College; J. A. Brayton; Ethan Allen; E. Spalding (deceased); G. P. Waldo; Josiah Perry; Chas. B. Stout; Geo. McKnight; W. Fisher and J. Rice Taylor.

The same year saw organized a "Society of Friends," with a meeting house on Fitzhugh street.

In 1818, July 13th, was constituted the "First Baptist Church," having as its successive Pastors: Rev. Asa Spencer, O. C. Comstock, Pharcellus Church, D. D., Justin A. Smith, Eleazer Savage, Jas. R. Scott, and Richard M. Nott, recently installed. From this church there have gone into the ministry: Rev. Z. Freeman (deceased); Grover L. Comstock, missionary to Burmah (deceased); R. E. Patterson, D. D.; Joshua Andrews; Silas Randall; J. W. Spoor; Niles Kinnie, Prof. J. F. Richardson, now of the Rochester University, and Augustus H. Strong.

The "First Methodist Episcopal Church" was established September 20, 1820. The custom of ministerial rotation, annual or bi-annual, forbids the naming of all who have presided over the churches of this denomination. The present pastors alone can be named; that of the "First" being Rev. H. Kellogg. The ministry has been re-inforced from the several churches of this body through Delos Hitchins, J.

Chandler, M. St. John, W. M. Ferguson, O. Squier, H. B. Beers, R. Pratt, J. Shafer, E. H. Grover, J. H. Whalon, D. D. Buck, P. Tower, J. K. Tinkham, L. Hebard, S. B. Moore, B. C. K. Bliss, B. Chase, P. B. Miller, J. E. Lee, J. McKinn, S. Van Benschoten, S. McGerald, W. Way.

The "First Roman Catholic Church" was organized April 29th, 1820, under the title of "St. Patrick's," having had as Priests: Rev. J. McNamara, Rev. Bernard O'Reily, D. D., and Rev. Michael O'Brien, now in charge.

From this and other Roman Catholic Churches in the city there have entered the ministry: Rev. Michael Purcell, Richard Story, Hugh Mulholland, Mr. Fitzpatrick, Mr. McGuire, Mr. Gleason, E. C. O'Donough and Mr. Henry.

These, with that of the "Christian," in 1823, and the "Methodist Society," in 1822, were the eight religious societies in existence during the first ten years of our history.

Let us now notice the COLONIES. First in order was an offshoot from the "First Presbyterian Church," under the present title of the "Brick Church," Nov. 20, 1825. Its Pastors have been: Rev. Wm. James, D. D., Wm. Wisner, D. D., Geo. Beecher, (accidentally shot at the West), and the present Pastor, Jas. B. Shaw, D. D. This church has given to the ministry: Rev. Edwin Hall, missionary to the Indians; Worthington Wright; Alvan Ingersoll; Henry Cherry, missionary to India; Jas. T. Pierpont; Darwin Chichester; Ansley D. White; Amos D. McCoy; Thos. H. Johnson; P. C. Hastings; Jonathan Ketchum; M. Evarts; John Spink; Chas. R. Burdick; James H. Phelps; Lemuel Clark; David Dickie, and George W. Mackie.

Respecting the Sunday School of this church, Col. John H. Thompson, Superintendent for twenty years, thus writes:

"During my connection with the school, there have been nearly eight thousand scholars, and seven hundred teachers. During this period there have entered the church, from the school, one hundred and thirty-five teachers, and five hundred and sixty-eight pupils—aggregating six hundred and ninety-three."

Four years subsequently, (Feb. 28, 1827,) the "Third Presbyterian Church" was organized, on the east side of the Genesee river, which has been under the pastorates of Rev. Joel Parker, D. D., Luke Lyon (deceased), Wm. C. Wisner, D. D., Wm. Mack, D. D., and Albert G. Hall, D. D., at present in charge. The ministry has received from this church: Rev. A. G. Hall (present Pastor); Alanson C. Hall, missionary to India (deceased); Richard De Forest; J. Copeland; Samuel Bayliss; Chas. Ray; S. Chipman, and James F. Bush.

The "Central Presbyterian Church" (originally the "Free Bethel,") dates August 3d, 1836, its Pastors, in order, being: Rev. Geo. L. Boardman, D. D., Milo J. Hickok, and F. F. Ellinwood, now its Pastor. Former communicants now in the ministry: Rev. Sereno E. Bishop, Seaman's Chaplain to the Sandwich Islands; D. D. Hamilton; C. M. Torrey, and Simon J. Humphrey. Also, Miss Isabella Atwater, missionary to China; Mrs. McKinney, missionary to Africa. The average of Sunday School scholars, during nine years, has been two hundred and six.

"St. Peter's" is the fourth colony from the "First Presbyterian Church," organized Dec. 12th, 1853, its Pastors being: R. H. Richardson and Joseph H. Towne, D. D.*

A fifth is "Calvary Church," corner of South Avenue and Jefferson street, (organized in 1847 as the South St. Paul Street Congregational Church,) under the pastorate of Rev. Chas. Ray, Principal of Genesee Academy, and subsequently under the charge of Rev. Mr. Taylor.

"State Street," organized August 30, 1841, and "Westminster" Churches (Presbyterian), are without Pastors.

"St. Luke's" (Episcopal) has thrice colonized, viz:

1. "St. Paul's," (now "Grace,") having had as Rectors: Rev. Sutherland Douglass, who died in England; Chauncey Colton, D. D.; Burton H. Hickok; Orange Clarke; Washing-

* Dr. TOWNE has been succeeded by Rev. JOHN T. COIT.

ton Van Zandt; J. J. Van Ingen, D. D.; M. Van Rensselaer, D. D., and Israel Foote, the present Rector. Grace Church has given to the ministry the Rev. James S. Bush.

2. "Trinity Church," organized Oct. 27th, 1845, under Rev. Vandervort Bruce, Chas. D. Cooper, Robert J. Parvin, A. B. Atkin, and Geo. N. Cheney, the present Rector. From this Church the ministry have received: Rev. B. T. Noakes, J. Brivers and Orlando Witherspoon.

3. "Christ Church," organized May 7, 1855, under its first Rector, Henry A. Neely, from which has entered the ministry: L. Ward Smith.

The "First Methodist Church" has seven offshoots, which, with their present or recent Pastors, are:

St. John's,	Rev. John Rains, Jr.	organized Sept. 26, 1836.
Frank Street,	Rev. J. Van Benschoten,	" 1852.
North Street,	Rev. J. Mandeville,	" 1852.
Cornhill,	Rev. A. C. George,	" 1853.
Alexander Street,	Rev. Alpha Wright,	" 1853.
Zion's, (African,) Rev.—(Vacaney,)	"	Oct. 14, 1835.
First African,	Rev. Henry McRee,	" 1827.

Offshoots from "St. Patrick's," are the following:

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCHES WITH THEIR PRESENT PASTORS.

St. Joseph's, (German,)	Father Scheffel,	organized August 17, 1836.
St. Mary's,	Rev. Daniel Moore,	" Oct. 26, 1842.
St. Peter's,	Rev. Father Sadler,	" April 23, 1843.
Immaculate Conception,	Rev. Francis McKeon,	" 1848.
St. Bridget's,	Rev. Mr. Parker,	" 1854.
St. Mary's,	Rev. Mr. LaVare,	" —

A colony from the First Baptist Society migrated to the East side of the river, and purchased the building erected by the Third Presbyterian Church, occupying it to Dec. 10th, 1859, when, on Saturday evening, it was totally consumed by fire. Of it could be said, "This and that man was born there." Organized Sept. 26th, 1836. Its several Pastors have been: Elon Galusha, Elisha Tucker, V. R. Hotchkiss, D. D., Charles Thompson, Henry Davies, W. G. Howard, D. D., and Geo. D. Boardman, the present Pastor. From this church there have entered the ministry: Otis J. Hackett, and W. Walker.

The "Free-Will Baptist Church," organized June 25th, 1845, has no Pastor.

The "German Baptist Church," on Andrews, near North Clinton street, is now under Peter Inglehardt.

"Plymouth Church" (Congregational) dates its commencement to 1855. Its first and present Pastor is Rev. Jonathan Edwards. The ministry has received from this church: Revs. Henry Fowler and Geo. J. Means.

To these may be added :

First Reformed Presbyterian,	organized June 6, 1839,	Rev. David Scott.
United Presbyterian,	" Sept. 1848,	Rev. Thos. H. Boyd.
German Ev. United Protestant,	"	Rev. Chas. Gleason.
Reformed Dutch,	"	Rev. Wm. C. Wust.
German Ref. Presbyterian,	"	Rev. Mr. Strass.
First Universalist,	" April, 1846,	Rev. G. W. Montgomery.
Lower Falls Presbyterian Ch.,	" 1848,	Rev. A. H. Bloodgood.
Friends, (Orthodox,)	" 1848,	B. Sprague, R. Wells.
Friends, (Hicksite,) on N. Fitzhugh street, near Allen.		
Hebrew Synagogue,	organized 1854,	Rabbi, M. Tuska.
Advent Church,	"	Rev. J. B. Cook.
Society of Christians,	"	
Society of Brothers in Christ.	"	Teacher, J. H. Morris
Second Ev. Association,	" 1849,	Pastor, Levi Jacobi.

Rochester has, at the close of 1859, forty-six religious societies; forty of which have the stated ministrations of the Gospel in accordance with their respective tenets of faith and modes of worship. When we consider the copious streams of holy influence which have flowed from these numerous fountains, and that nearly one hundred have passed from these communions into the ministry, of whom a score have gone to Syria, China, Burmah, India, Oceanica, Africa and the American Indian tribes, we find ample proof of the position taken that Rochester has made no inconsiderable contribution to the Christian cause in this and other lands.

The religious development of Rochester has always partaken largely of the emotional type. But to illustrate the *intellectual ability* of the occupants of our pulpits, a list is

here presented of those who have passed to stations of larger scope and wider fame:

Rev. Dr. Penney, to the Presidency of Hamilton College.

“ “ Whitehouse, to the Bishopric of Illinois.

“ “ Lee, to the Bishopric of Iowa.

“ “ O'Reilly, to the Bishopric of Connecticut.

“ “ Patterson, to the Presidency of Waterville College.

“ “ Mack, to the Presidency of Tennessee College.

“ “ Colton, to the Presidency of Bristol College.

“ “ Van Rensselaer, to the Presidency of De Veaux College.

“ “ Parker, to the Presidency of Union Theological Seminary, N. Y.

“ “ Comstock, to the Chaplaincy of the United States Senate.

“ “ Luckey, to become a Regent of the University of New York.

“ “ Wisner & Son, Moderators of General Assembly.

[Since the delivery of the Address, Rev. Dr. McILVAINE has accepted the appointment of Professor, in “Nassau Hall College,” Princeton, N. J.]

MORALITY AND PHILANTHROPY.

Though true that a Religion without fervor is but a body without a soul, it equally holds that “Faith without works is dead.” “Be good and do good,” is the truly scriptural motto, and one which the churches of this city have striven to exemplify. In all those schemes of philanthropy which distinguish our nation and age, *Rochester* has always taken an active, and in some instances, a leading part. Let a few instances be named.

Is there an enterprize of more commanding importance than that of placing a copy of the Sacred Scriptures in every house? In this most illustrious scheme of our times, *this city took the lead*. The “Monroe County Bible Society” was formed in this place, May, 1821, with Levi Ward, as President. At its fourth anniversary, a proposition was made to place a copy of the sacred volume in every house in the county. Some, of course, deemed the attempt premature, though in itself highly desirable. The late Josiah Bissell urged its adoption, with all the enthusiasm of his energetic nature; promising to “secure the canvassing of the population and distribution of the books, if the Society would sanc-

tion the movement ;" predicting, as expressed in his own glowing words, that "the example would induce other countries to do a similar work, and the contagion of its influence would cause the State Society to supply all the destitute in the State ; and the American Bible Society to supply the United States ; and the influence would never cease, till a union of Bible Societies would undertake the supply of the world !" The resolution passed ; the books were ordered, and the distributors went forth upon their mission, with Mr. BISSELL at their head, not passing by one house, which was willing to receive a copy of the heavenly book. The promise was fulfilled. Zeal accomplished the work : and what might have seemed to some a rhetorical flourish, became a blessed reality. The Parent Society, is now engaged with earnestness in doing what the *Auxiliary of this city inaugurated*. If there be an element of grandeur in our history, it is this. Let the citizens of Rochester cherish it, in grateful and proud recollection.

TEMPERANCE.

Another association of modern philanthropy, has for its motto—" *Total abstinence from the use of ardent spirits as a beverage.*" Here again, we find Rochester in the vanguard of a most needful and important movement. The first public resolutions ever adopted in advocacy of *total abstinence*, were passed by the Ontario Presbytery, in August, 1827, with which body three of our city churches were ecclesiastically connected. Before the year closed, "Kittredge's First Address," was scattered by thousands throughout the region. Societies were now formed in town and village, and public sentiment strongly excited against intoxicating drinks, and the vicious habit of intoxication. In this direction of benevolence, as in many others, our city is largely indebted to the generosity of ARISTARCHUS CHAMPION, Esq.; who lives to see the happy results of his munificent benefactions in various departments of morality and piety. It was this townsman who sent forth one of our citizens, SAMUEL CHIPMAN, to make

personal examination of prisons, penitentiaries, poor-houses and asylums, with a view of attesting by incontrovertible facts, the havoc made by the free use of ardent spirits. Another citizen, (Gen. A. W. RILEY,) has, during the last twenty-five years, traveled as many miles, made as many addresses, and secured as many names to the temperance cause and pledge, as any person in the Union. A clergyman of this city, (Dr. Jos. PENNEY,) was first to proclaim the true temperance principles in Ireland; and through his instrumentality, the first efforts, of a public nature, were commenced in that kingdom. Other facts might be added by way of illustrating the prominent part which this city early took, and vigorously prosecuted, in advocacy of the temperance reformation.

THE SABBATH.

How blessed is the Sabbath day: interposed between the waves of worldly business, like the divine path of the Israelites through the upraised Jordan! In a sense most comprehensive, it was "made for man." With its observance or neglect, are found public health, prosperity and goodness, or the reverse. Rochester has manifested its respect for the day, in ways abundant and emphatic. The year, 1827, saw established "the *Hudson and Erie*" line of Sabbath keeping canal boats, and a line of stages, "*the Pioneer*," both doing good service in directing attention to the too long neglected subject, and aiding in the formation of that public sentiment which now forbids traveling on that sacred day, except for works of "necessity and mercy." In these movements we again see the energy and munificence of MESSRS. CHAMPION and BISSELL. Dr. Beecher's celebrated Review of Senator Johnson's Report on Sabbath Mails, was republished here in 1829, and sent gratuitously to all parts of the land. It is to be hoped that at a time like the present, when so many efforts are making to secularize the day, devoting it to mere pleasure, if not business, Rochester will not be unfaithful to her past history, or to her present duty.

SABBATH SCHOOLS.

A *Sabbath School* was first organized in Rochester in the summer of 1818, and has continued to the present hour ; except a few months after its original establishment. The plan at first adopted, required each pupil to learn the largest possible number of verses. I have had shown me by Col. THOMPSON, a list of scholars then in the schools, many of whom would learn their ten or twelve hundred verses per week. Subsequently, the present method came into vogue.

In 1825, the "*Monroe Sabbath School Union*" was organized, with Hon. ASHLEY SAMPSON, as president. In 1827, the "*Genesee Sabbath School Union*," under the presidency of JOSIAH BISSELL, Esq., enlisting the energy and eminent qualifications of Mr. L. B. TOUTSLEY, than whom the country does not possess a more successful advocate of this branch of christian effort. A lamented accident, which occurred about two years ago, has disabled this gentleman from further prosecution of this labor of his heart and life. The "*Rochester City Sabbath School Union*," with JAMES VICK, as president, has under its supervision, five Presbyterian, four Baptist, two Episcopal, five Methodist, two Congregational, one Free Baptist, one Free Catholic, two German Mission, two German Evangelical, one Protestant Methodist, and five District Schools, the City Jail, the County House, the Protestant Orphan Asylum, the House of Refuge, and the Penitentiary, which all report to it, making thirty-five schools ; and probably some district schools have been added lately. It has, in these schools, about seven hundred and fifty teachers, seven thousand five hundred pupils, nearly ten thousand volumes in the various Sunday School Libraries, and nearly six thousand religious periodicals are given out in monthly distributions. More than twenty-five thousand pupils have been instructed in these schools, since their organization ; about two thousand of whom have been hopefully converted, and united with their several churches.

RELIEF OF THE POOR.

“The poor ye have always with you, and whensoever ye will, ye may do them good.” To make provision for the children of poverty, is among the first demands of humanity, as of religion. To this call, Rochester early responded, in the establishment of the “*Female Charitable Society*,” which was founded in February, 1822, having for its benevolent object, the “relief of indigent persons or families in cases of sickness or distress.” Its arrangements are such as bring *each family* of the city, under the *notice* and *attention* of *one* among its many “*visitors*.” Fast approaching its *fortieth* anniversary, its career has been as of Him “who went about doing good.” Many associations of like design, have arisen, and passed away; but this continues its career of well doing, never with more appliances to fulfil its benign mission, than at this hour.

Here I append an Ode, from the pen of Judge HARVEY HUMPHREY, sung on the occasion of an Annual Sermon, preached in its behalf, by Rev. Dr. PARKER, now of New York City.

“All hail to thee, Charity! daughter of heaven!
 Best, sweetest of mercies to lost mortals given!
 Oh, dark were our journey, through life's weary day,
 Without thy bright *smile*, to illumine our way.

Like the rainbow that arches the troubled sky,
 To the grief-stricken soul, is the light of thine eye!
 Thou smil'st on the blest of this world; and thy power
 Lends a holier light, to the loveliest hour.

What have we, O God, that we did not receive?
 It is bless'd to RECEIVE, thou hast said; ‘BUT TO GIVE!’
 Oh, the dim eye of sorrow shall smile, and thy love
 Descend on the GIVER—like dews from above.

All praise to thy goodness, in sunshine and showers,
 For friendship and love—for each bliss that is ours.
 But oh! how it *brightens each* joy of the heart,
 That joy, to the lone child of woe, to impart!”

BENEVOLENT INSTITUTIONS.

Omitting details, I would put on record the names of our City "Benevolent Institutions," and their presiding officers at this time.

Female Charitable Society, - - - - -	Mrs. J. K. Livingston.
Home of the Friendless, - - - - -	" Selah Mathews.
Orphan Asylum, - - - - -	" Silas O. Smith.
Industrial School, - - - - -	Chas. J. Hayden,
House for Idle and Truant Children, - - - - -	W. Pitkin.
Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum, - - - - -	Rev. M. O'Brien.
Monroe County Bible Society, - - - - -	Frederick Starr.
Sabbath School Union, - - - - -	James Vick.
Ladies' Anti-Slavery Society, - - - - -	Mrs. C. E. Marsh.
St. George's Society, - - - - -	J. B. Walker,
" Alphonsus' Society, (German,) - - - - -	George Ochs.
" Bonifacius' Benevolent Society, - - - - -	Charles Stupp.
Sons of Hermann, (German,) - - - - -	Daniel Keuener.
St. Joseph's Benevolent Society, (German,) - - - - -	Andrew Wegman.
German Turners, - - - - -	Louis Kleutging.
St. Rupert's Benevolent Society, - - - - -	_____
" Vincent de Paul Society, St. Patrick's Church, - - - - -	Philip Little.
" Mary's Hibernian Society. - - - - -	Michael Heavey.
" Vincent de Paul Benev. Society, of St. Mary's Ch., - - - - -	Daniel Heavey.
Young Mens' Mutual Aid Society, - - - - -	Peter Burns.
St. Patrick's Literary and Benevolent Association, - - - - -	P. S. Malone.
" Patrick's Young Men's Mutual Aid Association, - - - - -	Thomas O'Brien.
Cartman's Benevolent Association, - - - - -	T. O. Dudley.

HOME AND FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Our city has ever been a large contributor to the cause of Missions, home and foreign. In 1818, the "Female Missionary Society" was formed, with Mrs. BACKUS, as first president—"The first of the Benevolent Institutions of Rochester." In 1821, followed the "Young Men's Domestic Missionary Society," both this and the former having as their fields of exertion, parts of Niagara County. The Foreign Society, Evangelical, was formed about the year 1827. It were impossible to approximate the aggregate of pecuniary contributions which this city makes annually, to the various causes of benevolence. Were there no other reason, his

munificent contributions, through many years, to enterprises of humanity and piety, ecclesiastical preferences aside, well entitle our townsman, Mr. ARISTARCHUS CHAMPION, to the distinguished station he holds as President of the American Home Missionary Society.

SCIENCE AND LITERATURE.

This topic may be best illustrated by a reference to the volumes which had their parentage in our goodly city. As a fit commencement, there may be mentioned a work on "Political Economy," by E. PESHINE SMITH, respecting which that learned and influential Review, the "Princeton Repertory," remarks thus: "The author, adopts the views of Mr. CAREY, and has done for them, what the propounder never did—he has reduced them to a well defined and scientific form; and has thrown over his work, the charm of a clear, and fluent rhetoric, infusing into it a vitality, which such books too often lack." It is complimentary to our townsman, and through him to his native city, that this volume has been translated into the French language, and placed in the Parisian Academies. In the department of Law, we have a "Treatise on Ways," &c., by WM. S. BISHOP; "Laws of New York State, relating to Powers and Duties of Supervisors," by THOS. B. HUSBAND; (a similar work by Senator EPHRAIM GOSS, of Pittsford); "Reports of Cases in Chancery," under the late Judge WHITTLESEY, by CHAS. L. CLARKE, (both Judge and Reporter being of this city); "Reports" in the "Court of Appeals," by Hon. HENRY R. SELDEN and E. PESHINE SMITH.

Under the head of "Medicine," we find a "Manual of the Medical Practitioner, with Instructions and Prescriptions," by G. ARINK, M. D.; "Physical Education and Management of Children," by MILES M. ROGERS, M. D.; to which may be added, articles contributed to Medical Reviews,

containing discoveries and suggestions, original, and of highest practical importance.

To this last class belongs an article in the "Transactions of the Medical Society of the State of New York, for 1852," entitled, "Dislocation of the Hip Joint Reduced without Pulleys or any other Mechanical Power, by Wm. W. Reid, M. D., of Rochester." Whoever has witnessed the prolonged agony attending the usual method of restoration, must be thankful that a discovery like this, from a townsman, has been made. Commencing his experiments ten years ago, so great success has attended them here and elsewhere, that Dr. Thos. M. Markoe, one of the surgeons of the New York Hospital, remarks: "Every thing in our experience, thus far, seems to indicate that this method of reducing luxations, while it is far more available, and without pain, is as safe, if not safer than that of pulleys." Dr. R. receives our congratulations, as he will the benedictions of many a victim of this sad accident. "Dr. Bly's Ball and Socket-jointed Artificial Leg" has been awarded a diploma and medal at the New York State Fair. It has received the endorsement of surgeons in this city and State—Drs. Mott, Post, Wood, and others—and is coming into general use.

Rev. Joseph Penney, for many years pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, should have a place among our early promoters of Science and Education. His gifted mind qualified him to take an active part in the youthful and plastic period of the then village. The public manifested their estimation of this valuable man by causing his portrait to be placed in the Atheneum.

Educational Institutions have received a volume of great learning, ingenuity and practical usefulness, from the pen of the late Mrs. Brewster—better known as Miss Bloss—entitled, "Bloss' Ancient History," illustrated by maps and a chronological chart. Also, from the same authoress, "Heroines of the Crusades."

Turning to *Theology and Practical Religion*, we find, "Lectures on Universalism," by Joel Parker, D. D., (now of New York); "Treatise on the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper," by S. Luckey, D. D.; "Differences between Old and New School Presbyterians," by L. Cheeseman, D. D. (now of Philadelphia); "Philosophy of Benevolence," and "Cause and Cure of Dissensions among Christians," by Pharellus Church, D. D. (now editor and proprietor of the *New York Chronicle*); "A Christian Gift, or Pastoral Letters," by F. De W. Ward.

Under the head of *General Literature*, we may range such volumes as the "League of the Iroquois," by Louis H. Morgan—standard authority upon all that pertains to that once large and illustrious race; "Sketches of Rochester and Western New York," by Henry O'Reilly—a volume of rare interest and worth to the citizens of this region, the preparation of which being one of many things which place our community under obligations of lasting gratitude to the respected author; "Mexico and her Religion," and "The History of the Conquest of Mexico," by Robert A. Wilson, in which, with much learning and valorous spirit, the author aims heavy blows against the popular productions of the late Mr. Prescott; "India and the Hindoos," and "Summer Vacation Abroad," by F. De W. Ward—the former of which has been re-published in Britain; "The Orphan's Souvenir," published in aid of the Orphan's Asylum, containing thirty essays and poems, from city residents; "The Rochester Token," or "Select Original Poems," by Geo. G. W. Morgan; "Volumes for the Special Benefit of the Young," by Mrs. A. C. Judson, Mrs. Dr. Barnes, Mrs. Dr. Arink, Mrs. Jenny Marsh Parker, Miss Ellen Guernsey, Mrs. B. B. Northrop, Rev. Philo Tower, and Rev. John Parker; together with volumes of great learning from the Professors in the University, which will be noted hereafter.

Thus largely has Rochester contributed to the reading

public of various tastes and attainments ; and the end is not yet, if we may judge from what our young men are doing in the realm of travel, research and study. Henry A. Ward, after making extensive journeys and explorations from the remote points of Minnesota, Florida, and Bay of Fundy, with intermediate territories, passed four years in scientific study at the National Academies of Paris ; subsequently he traversed almost the entire States of Europe, from Moscow and St. Petersburg to the Mediterranean, crossing which, he penetrated far into Africa, and over much of Asia Minor, and closed with a survey of Great Britain, from the Giant's Causeway and Scottish Mountains to Land's End. As the result, he is bringing to his native city, it is said, the largest, rarest, and most valuable collection of geological and fossil specimens ever collected by any one person in this country. Augustus H. Strong, son of one of the co-publishers of the *Democrat*, was valedictorian of his class at Yale, and has just returned from a tour of observation in foreign lands, preparatory to an honorable career, we do not doubt, in his native country. Chas. R. Clarke was valedictorian at the College of New Jersey, and subsequently Assistant Professor in Rhetoric. Henry E. Peck holds a Professorship in Oberlin College, Ohio. Henry Lockwood has been for a score of years Professor of the Greek and Latin languages, at Genesee College, Lima. Geo. H. Mumford has just received the first Junior prize of \$40, in Harvard University ; while others have sustained commendable positions in College, graduating with honors, and are now acquitting themselves manfully in the battle of life.

THE ATHENEUM AND MECHANICS' ASSOCIATION.

The last "Annual Report" opens with the following allusion to the past history of this popular and excellent institution :

"The earliest attempt in our city to establish an Association similar in object to our present Athenæum, consisted in the organization of the Franklin Institute, on the 3d day of October, 1826. During that year, Prof. Eaton, of Troy, delivered a course of lectures on Chemistry in the then village of Rochester, which seems to have been well supported, for at the close of the course, the Managers found themselves in possession of a surplus of two or three hundred dollars. This they resolved to devote to the establishment of a Public Library, which was accordingly organized and opened in rooms on the corner of Main and Canal streets (now Water street); this was in the building formerly occupied by the Eagle Bank.

"The affairs of the Institute were conducted by a committee of seven, who were chosen annually. The first committee consisted of Rev. Joseph Penney, Rev. F. H. Cumming, Levi Ward, Jr., Elisha Johnson, Jacob Graves, Giles Boulton and Edwin Stanley. At the commencement of the year 1827, 'the Association consisted of about seventy members, and had obtained a small cabinet of minerals, a library and several models of machines, and had commenced a system of cultivating knowledge in the Arts and Sciences by lectures, experiments, and such examinations and inquiries as the means of the Institute would admit of.' At that early day the privileges of such an Association were more highly prized, as the fee of admission to membership was \$5, subject to an annual tax of \$2.

"Shortly after the foundation of the Franklin Institute, in 1829, the Rochester Athenæum was organized, and being incorporated in 1830, continued for some years. Its first rooms were in Reynolds' Arcade. At this time the Library consisted of four hundred volumes, and the papers received were eleven daily, four semi-weekly, and thirteen weekly. After that time it fell into a languishing condition, its books stored away, and its members inactive. It continued thus until 1838, when, by a union with the Young Men's Literary Association, (which had been founded a short time before,) new life was infused into it, and the two Associations continued for some time to enlist the interest of our citizens. In 1844 (their rooms being then in Smith's Arcade) the Library consisted of 2,700 volumes. After some time, however, the interest in the Association decreased, and in 1849 it was deemed advisable to effect a coalition with the Mechanic's Literary Association, which had been organized in February, 1836, and incorporated February 25, 1839. This Institution was in possession of a Library of about 1,500 volumes. It had regularly kept up a series of weekly debates, and had also held several exhibitions or fairs of mechanical inventions, &c. The Diploma awarded to exhibitors on such occasions, is here presented, and was really a creditable production for the time, though as you will readily perceive, the *locomotive* is of rather a primitive construction. Immediately after the combination of the two societies, they removed to their rooms (in Corinthian Hall Building), and the first lecture before the Association was delivered by the Rev. J. H. McIlvaine, on the 28th June, 1849."

For the admirable arrangement of its Library, Reading Room, and Lecture Hall, (the Corinthian, now so favorably known among lecturers, orators, and musicians,) the public are indebted to the enterprise and taste of the proprietor, Mr. Wm. A. Reynolds. The energy of the father, Abelard Reynolds, in erecting the first frame dwelling in Rochester, seems to have been transmitted to the son, and is exemplified in this the best audience room in the State.

UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER.

Our city has expended large sums for educational establishments abroad. As an instance: when Dr. Penney became President of Hamilton College, his salary was pledged to him, by the citizens of Rochester, to the amount of the interest of \$20,000; and our citizens made liberal donations to Hobart Free College, at Geneva. The Rochester University was founded in 1851. It opened with seventy pupils, one half of whom and four of the faculty being from Madison University, an able and long tried corps of teachers, and a complete organization of classes. As a pecuniary patron, the late JOHN N. WILDER, Esq., of Albany, takes the lead: who, in addition to a subscription of \$10,000, devoted to the Institution a warm heart and earnest spirit to the hour of his lamented death. Let the citizens of Rochester never forget this distinguished stranger, whose death we have but lately been called to mourn. The total number of graduates during the ten years of its history, is 193 — a larger average per annum than of any other College in the country, at the same period of its history. Financially, the University is in a very satisfactory condition. Though not largely endowed, the funds at command suffice to meet the current expenses, and allow the erection of a building, now contracted for, on lands generously donated by Hon. A. Boody, which will be an ornament to the city and to Western New York. The present Faculty are:

Martin B. Anderson, LL. D., President, &c., &c.

Asahel D. Kendrick, D. D., Professor of Greek Language and Literature.

John F. Richardson, D. D., Professor of Latin Language and Literature.

Chester Dewey, D. D. and LL.D., Prof. of Chemistry and Nat. Sciences.

Sewall S. Cutting, D. D., Professor of Rhetoric and History.

Isaac F. Quimby, A. M., Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy.

All of whom are well known through their writings on both sides of the waters. Drs. Anderson and Cutting long distinguished themselves as editors of leading journals of New York. Dr. Kendrick is the author of several Greek text books, and has recently edited, with great labor and learning, the Commentary of Olshausen on the New Testament. Prof. Richardson has issued a small but elaborate treatise on Roman Orthœpy, which is attracting much attention among scholars in this country and in England. Prof. Cutting has lately sent forth a valuable volume touching some questions connected with the Baptist denomination, and entitled "Historic Vindications." Prof. Fowler, now of Auburn, when occupying the chair of Political Economy, furnished the reading world with a racy, interesting volume, entitled "The American Pulpit." Oldest in the Faculty, by far the longest resident in the city, is Dr. Dewey—a household name among the "savans" of both hemispheres, and himself a *Thesaurus* upon his favorite branches of chemistry, mineralogy, and geology. A sketch of Rochester as it is and has been for thirty years, would be greatly defective without special notice of this eminent scholar. Coming to the city in the year 1836, as Principal of the High School, he at once took the place to which he was well entitled, in the fore-ranks of the friends of education throughout Western New York. Dr. Dewey's scientific writings are voluminous, having been for forty years a large contributor to "Silliman's Journal," to which distinguished receptacle of American Science our townsman has contributed articles upon topics like these: "Aurora Borealis," "Best Methods for Making Meteorological Observations," "Sunsets," "The Temperature

of Lake Ontario," "Caricography," (a plant of the genus *carex*, or sedge,) forty articles; "Conduction of Water," "Mineralogy and Geology of Western Massachusetts and parts adjacent," and "The Polished Rocks of Western New York." The meteorological articles in our own city journals, over the familiar signature of "C. D.," illustrate his affluent and observing mind.

The *Rochester Theological Seminary* is under the able instruction of—

E. G. Robinson, D. D., Professor of Biblical and Pastoral Theology.

V. R. Hotchkiss, D. D., Professor of Biblical Literature and Exegesis.

G. N. Northrop, A. M., Professor of Ecclesiastical History.

The catalogue of the current year contains the names of thirty-one students, with six in the German department, under Prof. Rauschenbusch, graduates of eight colleges, aggregating 37. Since its organization, in the year 1851, the valuable library of the late distinguished Neander was secured to this Institution. The benefit of a general kind which the community receives from such academic schools as these, is obvious to all; they need no mention at this time. The graduates, collegiate and theological, are already making their mark for learning and goodness throughout the Union and across the sea. Among the many who have entered the ministry, it is enough to mention the name of Rev. A. Kingman Nott, whose lamented death has evoked the exclamation—

"God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform!"

and whose memoirs, prepared by his brother, the worthy Pastor of the First Baptist Church in this city, have but increased the regret, that he who was so well fitted for a long and useful life, should be called so early away.

THE CLUB.

To the University more than to any other immediate source, is Rochester indebted for a literary and scientific club, which,

for the attainment of its important results, is entirely successful. Organized on the 13th of July, 1851, its career thus far has fully answered the most sanguine expectations of the persons thus associated for literary and scientific purposes. The gatherings are semi-monthly, during the University term, at each of which a member, in alphabetical order, reads an article upon whatever topic he chooses, which is then made the theme of criticism and conversation. There have already been held over a hundred sessions, at which various and learned articles have been read.

PUBLIC AND PRIVATE SCHOOLS.

Does the University meet the necessities of those who are on the way to the highest learning, the demands of the masses are supplied through the seventeen *Public Schools*, with their commodious buildings and accomplished teachers. The High School, under Mr. Edward Webster, takes the most diligent and studious from those of the lower grade, and the *Academies*, from which we may name :

- "Collegiate Institute," Messrs. Benedict & Satterlee.
- "Boys' Training School," Rev. James Nichols, A. M.
- "East Avenue Collegiate Institute," M. G. Peck.
- "Commercial College," G. W. Eastman.
- "Robinson Episcopal School," the Misses Robinson.
- "Chapman's Commercial School," J. V. R. Chapman.
- "Tracy Female Seminary," Miss Lucilia Tracy.
- "Rochester Female Seminary," Mrs. James Nichols.
- "Curtis' Female Seminary," Mrs. P. H. Curtis.
- "Clover Street Seminary," Miss Amy Moore.
- "Allen Seminary," Miss Mary B. Allen.
- "Porter School," the Misses Porter.
- "Academy of the Sacred Heart," Madame Kennedy.

PERIODICALS.

In our city the *Printing Press* found an early and important place, which it has retained with great credit to itself and usefulness to community. The first weekly newspaper

was established in 1816, by Messrs. Dauby & Sheldon, under the title of the "*Rochester Gazette*." This was subsequently changed to the "*Rochester Republican*," under Messrs. Derick and L. W. Sibley, and Messrs. Frederick Whittlesey and Edwin Scrantom. The next, in 1818, entitled the "*Rochester Telegraph*," with the late Everard Peck as publisher. The first daily paper established west of Albany was the "*Rochester Daily Advertiser*," having as editor Luther Tucker, (now of Albany,) aided by Henry O'Reilly, both of whom deserve, as they receive, a large place in our memory and grateful esteem. Their enterprise was unique and promotive of our fame far and wide. Sixteen periodicals now issue from Rochester, as follows :

"Rochester Daily Union & Advertiser,"	}	Curtis, Butts & Co.
"Tri-Weekly,"		
"Weekly Republican,"		
"Rochester Daily Democrat & American,"	}	A. Strong & Co.
"Tri-Weekly Democrat & American,"		
"Monroe Democrat and Weekly American,"		
"Rochester Evening Express,"	}	Hebard, Tracy & Co.
"Weekly Express,"		
"Rural New-Yorker,"		
"Genesee Farmer" and "Rural Annual,"		Joseph Harris.
"Frederick Douglass' Paper," (Weekly.)	}	Frederick Douglass.
"Douglass' Monthly.		
"Expositor & Advocate,"		Joseph Marsh.
"Journal of the Home,"		Mrs. N. S. Barnes.
"Genesee Observer," (German)		Adolphe Nolte.
"Intelligencer of the North," (German)		Kramer & Felix.

Leaving not one house without the opportunity of information upon subjects of common and current interest.

As depots of scientific and literary productions of every variety, what need we more satisfactory than the *Book Stores* of Messrs. Allings & Cory ; Darrow & Bro. ; D. M.

Dewey ; Adams & Dabney ; Steele, Avery & Co. ; G. W. Fisher ; L. Hall ; and G. H. Clark.

LAW AND MEDICINE.

In the two-fold departments of Counsel and Advocacy the Monroe County Bar is eminently distinguished. The first County Court was held in May, 1821 ; the first or presiding judges in succession, being Elisha B. Strong, Ashley Sampson, Moses Chapin, E. Smith Lee, Samuel L. Selden, John Bowman, Joseph Sibley, Ashley Sampson, (2d term,) Patrick G. Buchan, Harvey Humphrey, George G. Munger, John C. Chumasero.

By way of legal reminiscence, let a few names and facts pass under notice : Under the former Constitution, Mr. William B. Rochester (subsequently a candidate for the chair of State,) and Mr. Addison Gardiner (late Lieutenant Governor,) had seats upon the bench of the Circuit Court ; and Mr. Frederick Whittlesey held the office of Vice Chancellor, and for a short time that of Justice of the Supreme Court. Under the present Constitution our city has furnished two Justices of the Supreme Court, for this district, (Samuel L. Selden and E. Darwin Smith,) and two members of the "Court of Appeals," (Addison Gardiner and Samuel L. Selden,) neither of whom has permitted the reputation of this, the place of his home, to suffer at his hands. Of the thirty-seven lawyers residing in this place twenty years ago, ten are deceased. One (Hon. Chas. P. Doolittle,) removed to Wisconsin, which State he now represents in the United States Senate—and eight have been honored with seats on the Judicial bench. One name adorns the annals of our City and County Court, which it were wrong to pass without special notice. VINCENT MATHEWS, took up his residence in Rochester in 1821 ; having been at the Bar of Chemung and Steuben counties since 1809, filling stations of honor at Washington and Albany. With such antece-

dents, it is no matter of surprise to find him at once upon arrival in possession of public respect and confidence, and as Assembly man, District Attorney, &c., justifying expectations awakened in advance. Upon his decease, the junior members of the Bar secured a portrait of their venerable friend, which now graces the Court-room, reminding the observer of one who as a lawyer was firm, faithful and profound ; as a citizen, was public spirited and generous ; as a parent and church communicant, all that these terms imply, of affection, integrity and devotion.

The *Medical Profession* has not at all fallen in the rear of the Legal, as to the learning and skill of its members. We find that out of thirty or more of an early class in active duty, Messrs. S. Hunt, A. G. Bristol, Wm. W. Reid, P. G. Tobey, H. Bradley, T. Havill, P. G. Shipman, alone remain. Among the early practitioners, there may be named without invidious distinction : Dr. FRED'K F. BACKUS, son of President Backus, of Hamilton College, was a resident of this city for more than forty years, during which period he stood in the forerank of his profession. Of great benevolence, never neglecting the most humble who sought his aid ; of persevering industry, to the latest hour of his active life ; pursuing the most recent medical works, and replete with genuine humor ; ambitious to succeed, and to excel, detesting quackery, in all its forms, with warm attachment to his fellow men, an exemplary and intelligent christian—his name is imperishably identified with the history and fortunes of Western New York. It was to his industrious accumulation and skillful arrangement of facts and arguments, embodied in a report presented while a member of the Senate, that the public are indebted for that most needed and blessed institution,—the *Asylum for Idiots*—while the like influence was a powerful means of securing the location here of the *House of Refuge*—the street in front of which bears his honored name. Dr. ANSON COLEMAN, is a name not to be

passed without a grateful recollection. Distinguished for his ardent devotion to his profession, he exhibited in its practice, an indomitable energy and perseverance, regarding it as worthy of his highest effort and greatest sacrifice. When that sad pestilence, the Asiatic Cholera, was among us, his efforts to quiet the popular alarm, and restore the stricken invalids, were appreciated at the time, and are still remembered, with grateful satisfaction, by his many friends. Dr. JOHN B. ELWOOD, after years of distinguished ability and success in the department of medicine, and especially of surgery, has retired to private life, which he leaves only at the demand of imperative duty or long cherished affection. The respect and confidence which he has ever enjoyed from his fellow citizens, were never more deservedly won. Contemporary with Dr. Elwood, and for a considerable period a partener in business, was Dr. John D. Henry, who has a just place in the recollection of our early citizens as a skillful practitioner, an exemplary christian, and a kind neighbor. He has accompanied Drs. Brown, Ensworth, Gibbs, Day, McCracken, Ezra Strong, and McGregor, to the "house appointed for all the living." Doctors Frank H. Hamilton, Thos. F. Rochester, and Edward M. Moore, occupy distinguished places in the medical department of the "University of Buffalo." The late Dr. Webster, during several years previous to his death, occupied the chair of surgery, in Geneva Medical College. Since the passing away of the diseases incident to a new settlement, Rochester has ranked among the healthiest cities of the Union, and is now well supplied with learned and able physicians.

POLITICS AND STATESMANSHIP.

Rochester has taken an active and influential part in the discussion and direction of affairs, State and National. It was here that the Hon. John Quincy Adams received his first nomination to the presidency ; a fact to which he often

referred. Anti-Masonry, which entered so largely into politics thirty years ago, bringing into notice persons whom the nation has honored already, and may much more in time to come, find early and devoted friends here. The Hon. Addison Gardiner and Hon. Henry R. Selden have presided over the Senate as Lieutenant Governors. A recent acting Governor of Nebraska, Thomas B. Cumming, was a native of Rochester. So, also, is the Hon. David K. Carter, lately a member of Congress, from Ohio. The Hon. D. D. Barnard, now of Albany, recently United States Minister to Prussia, formerly represented this District in Congress, and passed in Rochester, the early years of his prosperous life; as also, Hon. John Covode, now Member Congress, of Penn.; Messrs. Samuel G. Andrews, Isaac R. Elwood, and Samuel P. Allen, have efficiently discharged the duties of Clerk of the State Senate. L. Ward Smith, a native of Rochester, was Adjutant General of the State of New York, in 1851-52. We cannot dismiss this topic without a notice of one person whose name has a national fame; I refer to THURLOW WEED, Esq. This gentleman commenced his public career among us as Editor of the "Rochester Telegraph," about the year 1827. Desiring a wider arena, he removed to Albany, to edit the well known "*Evening Journal*," though not without a fond, and oft-uttered attachment to his early home. He entered life with but the fragment of an education; but by dint of incessant study, and attention to single objects, he has accomplished what is impossible to the mere student of books. Though declining official position, he made himself known and felt in every city and village of the Union. In the language of a metropolitan editor, "when he passes away, in the fulness of years, he will leave no larger, more genial spirit, to take his place on the busy stage of human affairs."

MANUFACTURES AND TRADES.

The Genesee River, with its "Rapids," and "Falls" of 260 feet, early attracted emigrants to a spot which, from that feature alone, it was supposed, must become one of manufacturing importance. The future has justified these expectations. Of the large tract of land given by the Indians to Messrs. Phelps and Gorham, "one hundred acres were donated by those gentlemen to *Indian Allen*," on condition that a Grist Mill should be erected. This mill was built in 1789. It was small, ill-constructed, and, in best order, could grind but 60 bushels a day ; but for a considerable time, it answered all demands, for 30 miles around. The stones used in this mill, were made from rock taken from the bed of the river adjacent, and were subsequently removed and used in a mill at Allen's Creek, in the town of Brighton, where they are yet preserved ; and steps are being taken to place them in the Court House yard, in this city. Such were the beginnings of what has been during two score years, the center of *flour manufacture* ; which, for amount, excellence and reputation, has no superior in any land. Some of the Rochester mills are on a scale of magnitude unsurpassed in the world. There are several single runs of stone which can grind 100 barrels per day. During the year ending August 1st, 1835, eighteen mills, with 78 runs of stone, manufactured 460,000 barrels of flour, which was sent to every part of the habitable globe. Ten of the largest and most perfect of these mills were erected under the direction of Robert M. Dalzell, of whom, it has been well said, that if the architect of palaces be worthy of notice in history, it cannot be improper to render justice to the scientific mechanic, whose skill has largely contributed to the fame of the city of his residence. Rochester, with her *twenty-one* flouring mills, containing 116 runs of stone, (exclusive of custom mills,) still manufactures more flour,

it is believed, than any other place in the world. Notwithstanding the temporary check to this branch of her manufacturing business occasioned by the partial failure of the Genesee wheat crop during the last five years, her facilities are so great for deriving ample supplies of wheat from Canada and all the Western and South-Western States, that should the present sanguine expectations fail as to the speedy restoration of Genesee wheat in its former abundance and excellence, she will easily supply her numerous mills, and continue to hold her eminence not only as to the *extent* of her manufactures, but the premium character of some of her brands of flour—a position which is now unsurpassed in the world. The flouring mills, though dealing more with capital, in proportion to labor, than some other branches of manufacture, furnish employment direct and indirect to a population greater than that of any village in this region. A medium sized flouring mill, if in operation most of the time, disburses, for labor and other incidentals, not less than \$12,000 per annum, giving employment to about fifty men, including coopers, which, with their families, (estimating five in each house,) amount to between two and three hundred souls, sustained by each mill, or some five thousand in the aggregate. These facts and figures illustrate one source of our prosperity, and justify our favorite sobriquet of "*Flour City*." Let us not close this reference to the mills of Rochester without a grateful mention of some who early embarked in this important branch of public prosperity. At the head stands Ebenezer Allen, in 1789. In the year 1807, we find the name of Chas. Hanford; 1812, Francis Brown & Co.; 1814, Messrs. E. & H. Ely, and Josiah Bissell; 1817, Wm. Atkinson, E. B. Strong, Herman Norton, and E. Beach; 1818, Palmer Cleveland; 1821, Thomas H. Rochester and Harvey Montgomery; 1826, Elias D. Shelmire and Benj. Campbell; 1827, E. S. Beach, Thomas Kempshall, Henry Kennedy, Warham Whitney, Silas O. Smith, and F. Bab-

cock ; 1828, H. Ely ; 1831, Charles J. Hill, E. D. & H. P. Smith ; 1835, James K. Livingston ; 1836, H. B. Williams, Mack & Patterson, H. L. Achilles, and Joseph Strong. These were the active ones, in this direction, during thirty years of our history. We will never forget them. The present millers : Thomas Kempshall, Charles J. Hill & Son, John Williams, Louis Chapin, G. W. Burbank, Joseph Putnam, William Richardson, Hiram Smith, W. W. Carr, Bennett & Conolly, George W. Smith, George S. Riley, H. N. Peck, Cornelius Waydell, Main & Chapman, A. Longmuir & Co., P. Conolly, Kennedy & Bostwick, J. M. Whitney & Co. ; and several custom millers.

Look at the larger establishments, for the *manufacture of Boots and Shoes*: Pancost, Sage & Co., Geo. Gould & Co., L. & H. Churchill, J. W. Hatch & Son, L. A. Pratt, H. F. Van Dake, Jaquith & Co., P. Biglow, H. E. Whittlesey, J. F. Conklin, W. Rhoades, P. & J. Kirley, Woollard & Leat, G. P. Grant, John Groh, with a few smaller establishments, aggregating one thousand five hundred persons in constant employment. One of these houses sends out, daily, one thousand pairs of boots and shoes. Thirteen States and Territories bring custom to this market. A gentleman well informed tells me that upon reliable data he bases his estimate that five thousand persons in this city are sheltered, fed and clothed through this branch of industry alone. The oldest tannery was that of the Messrs. Graves ; that of Messrs. Fitch & Allings (just consumed by fire, but re-commenced in another place) is, with two exceptions, the largest this side of New York City.

Another extensive branch of manufacture is that of *Garments*, and their exportation to half the States of the Union. Among the principal dealers in this article are : Stettheimer & Co., Greentree & Wile, B. P. Robinson & Co., Wolff & Bachmann, George Shelton, I. F. Reed, Madden & Campbell, Clark & Storms, Cornwall & Stace, Geo.

Clarkson & Son, and J. W. Armitage. A single establishment employs two hundred persons, with a business of over \$300,000 per annum.

Mr. D. R. Barton commenced the *Edge Tool Business* in 1834. He has now in his establishment one hundred and fifty persons, manufacturing articles which are sought for by customers from all parts of this country and from Europe.

Go to the workshops of Messrs. Kidd & Co., and you will find 100 persons engaged in the manufacture of *Car Wheels Rail Road and other Castings*, for the Southern market, consuming nearly 4,000 tons of iron, and aggregating sales to about \$300,000 per annum. Go to the *Stove Manufactories* of Messrs. French & Co., Bennett & Co., DeWitt & Galusha—the first employs 60 persons per day, almost the year around, working up 30 tons of iron, into 250 to 300 stoves per week, the annual sales amounting to about \$300,000. And the extensive Iron Railing and the Covert Bank Lock Works of Martin Briggs. Forget not that at the *Scale Works* of the Duryee & Forsyth Manufacturing Company, and Messrs. Forsyth & Co., may be found articles in variety and size, from a bank lock to a hay scale. Look in at the *Paper Mills* of Mr. Jones. Step within Messrs. Boughton & Chase's *Shingle Factory*; and the various *Chair Factories* of Hayden & Bromley, the Charles Robinson Chair Manufactory of M. C. Mordoff & Co., and others, on State street. Omit not the extensive *Steam Engine* manufactory of Messrs. D. A. Woodbury & Co.; and the *Carriage* depots of J. Cunningham, and Messrs. Elliott & Lodewick; and the "Iron Fence Works" of J. P. Fisher. Go into a room at "Fiske's Building," on Mill street, and you will find Mr. Daniel Hughes, an ingenious mechanic of the city, conducting a large establishment for the manufacture of Genesee hickory into *Stirrups*, which are sent by thousands to South America, Mexico, and the Western plains.

Pass across the bridge, to the east side of the river, and

make observation there. Well do I remember when the first *Piano Forte* was brought to this, then, village. It was 'the lion' of the place. But now we see our townsman, Frederick Starr, conducting an establishment for the manufacture of these instruments—(now no longer a luxury, but a necessity in every well furnished house,) which find purchasers all over the State, receiving commendations even from Boston artists, and taking the prize wherever exhibited. Visit the suburbs, and you will find about 4,000 acres of land devoted to the culture of trees, shrubs and flowers—the annual sales ranging from \$750,000 to \$1,000,000. Rochester contains the largest *Fruit and Ornamental Nurseries* in the world, exporting trees, &c., to every part of the Union—to Canada and the far countries of Europe. Among the many engaged in this trade, we do not hesitate to name the firm of Messrs. Ellwanger and Barry, who were the *Pioneers* of this department, and still retain the pre-eminence; to which may be added the firms of H. E. Hooker & Co.; A. Frost & Co.; Hooker, Farley & Co.; C. J. Ryan & Co.; T. B. Yale & Co.; Silas Boardman; W. M. Hoyt & Co.; C. J. Mills & Co.; C. W. Seelye; S. Moulson, &c., &c. Bring into one view these various establishments of industry and enterprise: these manufactories of *wheat*, into all grades of flour; and of *iron*, into stoves, tools, cutlery, machines, safes, scales, engines, fences; of *leather*, into boots, shoes, harness, trunks, fire-engine hose, machine and carriage gear; of *cloth*, into garments of every variety and taste; of *timber*, into boats that float on all our inland waters,—and furniture into all forms of beauty and usefulness; and you will find that the city has resources aside from the many flouring mills, and those which would answer the demands of a larger population though not a run of stone were ever again to move. To the one who asks, What supports such a population? what sustains so many Banking establishments? what builds the dwellings which grace the avenues, and the cot-

tages which beautify the humbler streets? what patronizes the eloquent lecturer, and the sweet singer?—we point to these scores of workshops and say, *Ecce Signa!* These are the heart which sends the animating fluid all through the body, domestic and commercial.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

In a place with so many departments of individual industry and associated enterprise, *financial institutions* must be many, and commerce large. Such has been, and is still the case. The first *Bank* was the “Bank of Rochester.” It was incorporated in 1824, with a capital of \$250,000, its first four Presidents being: Nathaniel Rochester (deceased,) Elisha B. Strong, Levi Ward, and Frederick Bushnell (deceased.) The present Banks, Presidents, and Cashiers, are these :

BANKS.	PRESIDENTS.	CASHIERS.
Commercial, - -	Asa Sprague. - -	H. F. Atkinson.
Farmers and Mechanics’,	Jacob Gould. -	W. R. Seward.
Flour City, - -	F. Gorton. - -	E. H. Vredenburg.
Traders’, - -	Simon Brewster. -	E. C. Galusha.
Monroe County, - -	Freeman Clarke. -	L. W. Clarke.
Perrin, - -	Darius Perrin. -	H. J. Perrin.
Rochester, - -	H. G. Warner. -	P. W. Handy.
Rochester City, -	Joseph Field. -	B. F. Young.
Union, - -	Samuel Rand. -	Geo. E. Jennings.
Monroe County Savings,	E. T. Smith. -	J. E. Pierpont, <i>Sec’y.</i>
Rochester Savings, -	William Kidd. -	E. Whalin, <i>Treas.</i>

With an aggregate capital of \$2,500,000. To the credit of our finance, skill, prudence, and integrity, be it remembered that, during thirty-five years of large operations, including the disastrous 1837 and 1856, Rochester has *never seen the failure of one of her Banks*—the only possible exception being the “Genesee Lumber Company,” an institution owned and largely conducted by non-residents. Much successful business is done through the private Banking houses of

Messrs. Rochester & Bro., Ward & Bro., Powers, Amsden, Fairchild, and Keeler & Northrop.

The *Commerce* of Rochester, of any importance, opened with exports to Montreal and other Canadian ports, of flour, pot and pearl ash, pork, and whiskey. The aggregate value in 1818, was \$380,000 ; in 1819, \$400,000 ; in 1820, \$375,900. The present means of transport of the abundant city products, are : the Erie Canal and New York Central Rail Road, East and West ; Genesee Valley Canal and Genesee Valley Rail Road, South and to New York ; Rail Road to Charlotte, and thence to the Canadas by Steamers. Twenty years ago it was written that nowhere west of the Hudson is the annual receipt of Canal tolls so great as at the city of Rochester. The same holds now in addition to exports of trees and shrubs by Rail Road, sent from one establishment alone, (Messrs. Ellwanger & Barry's,) to the amount, during the last fall, of nearly four hundred tons.

FINE ARTS.

Under this head, *Music* holds a first place. Where (not Boston excepted,) do the Jenny Linds, the Madams Bishop and Sontag, the Carl Formes, and other vocal celebrities, call a larger and more appreciative audience than here? And so it has always been. Twenty-five years ago, a young man from Canada, was employed by the First Presbyterian Church as organist. It soon appeared that we had among us a person of no ordinary talent. He began to write songs, and give concerts which were listened to by delighted crowds. Their fame was published, far and near. He removed to the city of New York, and there wrote ballads, which have lost none of their popularity with the lapse of time. The ear never wearies of hearing "Woodman, Spare that Tree"—"The Old Arm Chair"—"Wind of the Wintry Night"—"Life on the Ocean Wave." When at the height of his fame, a metropolitan editor put this on record—"Through

the discrimination and liberality of *Rochester*, the distinguished vocalist and ballad composer, HENRY RUSSELL, was brought into notice." In 1835 the "Rochester Academy of Music" was organized, with ADDISON GARDINER as President; Messrs. F. F. Backus, L. B. Swan, N. T. Rochester, &c., as officers; having for its object, the "cultivation of sacred music generally—particularly in churches, and for charitable purposes." This had much to do in forming the cultivated taste which now prevails. Were a tablet to be erected to Dr. F. F. Backus, the fact that he presided for forty years over the oldest choir in the place, leaving it only when compelled by declining health, should be specially noticed. While in the department of *Landscape Painting*, our city can boast no celebrity, yet the county of Monroe has sent forth one who has a world-wide reputation—CHURCH—the artist of the "*Niagara*," and "*Heart of the Andes*." The distinguished *portrait painter*, G. S. GILBERT, has resided in Rochester for nearly thirty years. He has no superior in his profession. Among his many successful delineations is the portrait of the Rev. Dr. Penney, before alluded to, which graces the walls of the Atheneum. Examples of fine *Architecture*, are, the Rochester Savings and Union Banks; and among the churches,—the Central, St. Peter's, Grace, Plymouth, and the Third Presbyterian. Many of our private residences are unusually elegant—our business blocks have no equals in the State, out of the city of New York. Take your position on the dome of the spacious Court House, on some fine day in June, when the atmosphere is clear, and name, if you are able, that place which is more fitly entitled the "Garden City," than Rochester. The view is most picturesque, and is admired by all beholders.

PATENTS.

The suggestive genius of Rochester has been exemplified in the *Patents* which originated from this place. If the adage be true that "he who makes two blades of grass grow

where but one grew before is a public benefactor," not less so is he who invents machinery, which accomplishes what human limbs could not, within any reasonable limits of time and means. I am informed, upon highest authority, that the patents granted to citizens of Rochester, number not far from *one hundred and fifty*. A list of patents now lies before me with the names of the inventors. Did limits allow, it would give me pleasure to put the whole on record. To select would seem invidious. Let it suffice to say, that the first recorded patents bear date in 1821, and are, John G. Vought's Pills ; and Elisha Ruggles Storrs' Fire Fenders ; also, patents for Raising Canal Boats, five ; Rotary Steam Engines, four ; Smut Machines, thirty-three ; Threshing Machines, four ; and Rail Road Car Wheels, two. While many among them do little else than illustrate the inventive genius and eminent skill of the originator, others, like Judson's and Bush & Snow's "Engine Governors ;" and Jackson's "Hotel Bell Indicator ;" and the "Erickson Propelling Wheel," (originally patented by Benjamin M. Smith,) are of greatest importance and remuneration. The gentleman who, with no little labor in searching volumes of records, furnished the above list adds, that next to Patterson, N. J., this city has been most productive of any in the land, of curious and useful inventions.

SPECIALITIES.

It was observed at the commencement of this narrative, that there were a few items, which do not properly belong to either of the classes named. Here we might introduce many incidents, and anecdotes, grave, amusing and ludicrous, which have a place in the memory of our older citizens : which do better to talk and laugh over at the "anniversary table," than to commit to the historic page. I will, however, insert a lively description of one incident as recently published in one of our public journals over the sig-

nature of Joel Parker, D. D., of New York: "A colony had migrated from the west to the east side of the river, and organized the 'Third Presbyterian Church,'" says Dr. P., the then Pastor: "The little school-house, in a period of six weeks from the assembling of the first nucleus of the congregation, was full. We met on a Monday morning, to provide for a larger place of worship. No larger and yet suitable place could be found. 'Let us build one,' said Mr. Bissell. 'Yes,' replied several. 'But we want one for next Sunday.' 'Let us build one for next Sunday,' was the answer. Expressions of astonishment at the extravagance of the man were uttered on every side. The reply was characteristic. It was a call for zeal, and an exhibition of his own ardor, as a means of awakening it in others. It was one of his effective speeches. 'Brethren,' said he, 'if we could make \$1,000 by building a commercial storehouse and completing it by Saturday night, we should think it could be done, and would find means to do it. Things have come to a pretty pass if we cannot do as much for our Master as for mammon.' One replied, 'I admire brother Bissell's zeal, but wisdom is profitable to direct. The timber for the frame is yet standing in the woods, the necessary funds are not provided; it cannot be done.' 'There is no real difficulty,' was the reply. 'One set of men can be employed to fell the timber, another to square it, another to draw it to the spot, and another still to frame it. The seats can be contracted for at one carpenter's shop, the glazing and doors at another, while other sets of men can be employed at boarding and in laying the floor. Then, with large stoves for warming, we can dispense with plastered walls and ceiling for the present, since the summer is nigh.' 'But it *cannot* be done,' rejoined another. 'It *can* be done,' said Mr. Bissell. 'Make me the building committee, and I will raise the means and complete the building; and, God helping us, we will worship in our new

sanctuary next Sabbath.' The Society could do no other than authorize an attempt, in which the projector assumed all the burden. The meeting was dissolved at ten o'clock Monday morning. Tuesday, the axmen's blows were heard, and before night the squared timbers commenced to appear on the ground and the framers were seen at their work ; Thursday, it was raised and partly boarded in ; Friday, the boarding was completed and the floors laid ; Saturday morning the windows and doors, benches, pulpit, stoves, and all things necessary to the completion of the edifice were in their places ; *and on Sunday morning four hundred persons crowded into the new Sanctuary !*" Yes, and there are gentlemen now among us who listened to many a discourse delivered beneath the roof of that six-day-built Sanctuary. Where is the equal to this expedition and enterprise the land over !

Am I reminded that if Rochester was the birth-place of so much that is beneficial and of good report, so is it of Spiritual Rappings and of Sam Patch hardihood ? So be it. It only illustrates the imperfections adhering to all sublunary things, however excellent. We would that these "spots" had not obscured the brightness and defaced the beauty of our "sun," but fall back upon the adage, "*Errare humanum est*," confident that the vast ocean of the true, and right, and useful, will swallow the scum upon the billowy surface.

This Address having been prepared for and delivered before the "JUNIOR PIONEER ASSOCIATION OF ROCHESTER AND THE COUNTY OF MONROE," and, at their solicitation, repeated at this time, it is due to the occasion that a few remarks be made by way of reminiscence and suggested counsel.

When Governor De Witt Clinton (*venerabile nomen*) passed this way, in the year 1810, it was to find this spot without a human habitation. An emigrant of the next year, (Enos Stone, now deceased,) as described by O'Reilly,

lived to see the spot where he killed the mischievous bear, the center of a dense population, and the site of imposing erections. The first allotments for a village were made in 1812, when Nathaniel Rochester, Charles H. Carroll, and William Fitzhugh, surveyed and laid out the "One Hundred Acre Tract" for settlement, under the name of "ROCHESTER." This was part of the larger tract of twelve by twenty-four miles, on the west side of the Genesee River, which Messrs. Phelps and Gorham obtained from the Indians for the purpose of a *mill-yard*! During the same year, other allotments were made in a northerly direction by Messrs. Matthew and Francis Brown, and Thomas Mumford, under the name of "Frankfort." Opposite this tract, on the east side of the river, lay another allotment, made under the direction of Messrs. Samuel J. Andrews, and Moses Atwater. This was an eventful year to Rochester and to the country. War being declared with Great Britain, the patriotism and valor of this new settlement, were soon to be put to the test; for, in a few months afterwards, Sir James Yeo made his appearance at the mouth of the river, with a fleet of thirteen vessels, threatening immediate and dire destruction, unless the provisions and military stores supposed to be gathered at Charlotte, were at once delivered up. How the gallant baronet's proposition was received by commanders Brown, Ely and Stone—with what adroitness and success ten citizen soldiers were multiplied into scores of disciplined troops—with what lofty indignation and burning words the insolent demand of the invader was rejected—and how quickly his Majesty's legates left the harbor to report to his superior the failure of his enterprise, and, mayhap, receive an official reprimand for being outwitted by the Yankees! You will find it all in O'Reilly's graphic pages.—Go, read them there. This was the cradled infant but with manly spirit in his early years. Time passed on, adding muscle and sinew, promising a

long, earnest and useful life. In 1817, the first Trustees were elected under *the village* charter; the presiding officers during the next seventeen years, being—Messrs. Francis Brown, Matthew Brown, Jr., John W. Strong, Elisha Johnson, J. Medbery, N. Rossiter, J. Thorn, and F. M. Haight, several of whom were re-elected. In 1834 a CITY CHARTER, was obtained, with Jonathan Childs as first mayor, whose venerable form and courteous manners have but till lately met us in the public street and the social circle. The same high office has been held in succession, by Messrs. Jacob Gould, A. M. Schermerhorn, Thomas Kempshall, Elisha Johnson, Thomas H. Rochester, Samuel G. Andrews, Elijah F. Smith, Chas. J. Hill, Isaac Hills, John Allen, William Pitkin, John B. Elwood, Jos. Field, Levi A. Ward, Samuel Richardson, Hamlin Stilwell, Nicholas E. Paine, Samuel G. Andrews, Rufus Keeler, John Williams, Chas. H. Clarke, Maltby Strong, Chas. J. Hayden, S. W. D. Moore; and the present incumbent, Hamlet D. Scrantom.

Such, is a rapid view of our city during the first half century of its eventful history. Such, junior citizens of Rochester, is the goodly heritage which has passed into your hands, from those who reclaimed this region from native rudeness and barbarism into its present form of beauty and civilization.

Among the older residents may be recognized—†

Oliver Culver,	Thomas Kempshall,	Abner Wakelee,
Enos Stone,*	Willis Kempshall,	Robert Wilson,*
Hamlet Scrantom,*	Aaron Newton,	Everard Peck,*
Ira West,*	Raphael Beach,*	R. M. Dalzell,
Silas O. Smith,	F. F. Backus,*	Jacob Gould,
Henry Skinner,*	J. B. Elwood,	Daniel D. Hatch,*
Abelard Reynolds,	A. Coleman,*	Erastus Cook,
I. W. Stone,	O. Gibbs,*	Moses Chapin,
Thomas Mumford,*	John Henry,*	Preston Smith,

† The above list comprises many of the leading men among the early Pioneers. It has been found about impossible to make a correct list, hence any omissions must be pardoned.

*Deceased.

John Mastick,*	S. Hunt,	Ashley Sampson,*
Azel Ensworth,*	A. G. Smith,*	Frederick Starr,
Francis Brown,*	John G. Bond,	Matthew Mead,
Matthew Brown,*	Elisha Ely,*	Rufus Meech,
William Brewster,	Hervey Ely,	Charles J. Hill,
Charles Hanford,	Ebenezer Ely,	William Pitkin,
William I. Hanford,	Ariovester Hamlin,*	Enos Pomeroy,
Daniel Mack,	A. V. T. Leavitt,	William Charles,
Samuel Andrews,*	William H. Ward,*	Stephen Charles,
Hastings R. Bender,*	Russell Ensworth,*	Roswell Babbitt,*
Jonah Brown,	Russell Green,	Elisha Lee,*
Gideon Cobb,	William Atkinson,*	Charles M. Lee,*
William Cobb,*	Ebenezer Watts,	John A. Cathcart,
Jacob Graves,	Harvey Montgomery,	Derick Sibley,
Daniel Graves,	Elisha Johnson,	L. W. Sibley,*
Jehiel Barnard,	Nathaniel Draper,	Reuben Bardwell,*
Solomon Cleveland,*	Josiah Sheldon,*	Edwin Scrantom,
Palmer Cleveland,*	Roswell Hart,*	ThurLOW Weed,
Nathaniel Rochester,*	Seth Saxton,*	J. W. Smith,*
John C. Rochester,	James Frazer,	A. G. Dauby,
John W. Strong,*	Erasmus D. Smith,	William Buell,
L. Ward,	Joseph Spencer,*	Erastus Shepard.*
Jonathan Child,	Charles Magne,*	L. L. Miller,*
Warham Whitney,*	David H. Carter,*	Jesse Mason.
Jonathan Packard,*	James B. Carter,*	Enos Blossom.*

"Some, from their weary toil are now at rest ;
 Some, withered, old and weak, yet trembling wait
 A little season, and they too shall rest—
 They cannot labor now. But ye whose feet
 Have entered on their labors, *reverence*
 These men. You praise the bravery of him
 Who dares face death upon the battle field ;
 But far beyond such bravery, is his,
 Who in his youth dares face the wilderness :
 Dares build his cabin upon lands whose trees
 Reach to the Heavens, and hopes to live on those
 Same forest lands, and his own toil *alone*.
 Yet his is no ignoble toil : he gives
 The sun to shine on lands and streams, which for
 A thousand years have not his beams beheld.
 He gives all grains to grow on pleasant fields,
 Where, but for him, wild beasts of prey had roamed—

A terror still. *Then reverence these men !*
 Look but abroad ! The scene, how changed,
 Where fifty fleeting years ago,
 Clad in their savage costume ranged,
 The belted lords of shafts and bow.
 In praise of pomp, let fawning art
 Carve rocks to triumph over years ;
 The grateful homage of the heart
 Give to our living *Pioneers.*"

[HUMPHREY.]

MEMBERS OF THE JUNIOR PIONEER ASSOCIATION OF ROCHESTER, AND
 THE COUNTY OF MONROE :

Objects more important fitting and hopeful of benefit to yourselves and community, could hardly be named, than those that gave you an associated existence, and which call for the most earnest prosecution and untiring efforts for complete success. And what are they ? First, *the collecting and reporting of minute facts respecting the beginning of this city.* To the historian of any community, the first ten years possess a value greater than any subsequent term. It is over these that an impenetrable obscurity is likely to rest. To the superficial thinker it may seem a small matter to discuss such questions as "Who made the first purchase?" "Who felled the first tree?" "Who erected the first dwelling?" "Who opened the first store?" "Who built the first mill?" "Who presided as the first officer?" "Who was the first born?" and the like. But, it is these *first facts* which, like the foundation stones of a massive palace or temple, underlie all true history. Let not a point suggested be deemed too trivial to examine. At your annual gatherings take up these things which belong to the past, (for that is your vocation,) *inquire* among yourselves, enter into correspondence, search with all diligence, and rest not until well certified as to the least among these events.

Second, *The preservation of whatever illustrates the condition of this locality previous to its occupancy by civilized and*

Christian emigrants, together with the incipient steps to past or present prosperity in any department of handicraft or trade.

I am told that there exists within our limits the *mill-stone* used for manufacturing the first flour produced here. *That* is a relic which should be preserved ; associated as it is with a branch of industry which has given us a world-wide reputation. I have seen an engraving of the Upper Falls, by a French artist, taken before the American Revolution. These are but instances of multitudes like them, which should be sought out and taken in charge, ere destroyed by decay, or removed to distant places.

A *Third*, and not the least important object of your Society, is the *opportunity afforded at its annual gatherings for friendly recognitions and greetings*. You meet in the appointed place ; politics, trade, and like dividing matters, are all laid aside. The *past* is the engrossing theme ; in our youth things were thus and so ; such was the condition of this place, and such the aspect of that spot ; where is he who built this house ? occupied that home ? would that they were with us to-day. And then the *dinner*, conducted on principles characteristic of our temperate city : and the toasts : and the addresses : and the last grasp of the hand, with the mutual promise to be together, if living, a twelve-month hence. Let outsiders smile as you march from the Court House to the hotel, led by spirit-stirring drum and fife, (the centenarian, Alexander Millener, beating the same strokes he did at Bunker Hill, in the war of the Revolution.) You know that the anniversary of this association is one which you would not willingly forego.

There is one necessity which you should institute measures to meet without delay, viz : *a building, or at least a hall, devoted wholly to the interests of the Association*. Upon the walls should be suspended those portraits that are now in the Court Room, and others that might be ob-

tained. You could inaugurate no measure more certain than this to give your cherished Association that place in public regard to which it is well entitled.

Respected Friends,—My attempt to portray Rochester, as it is in the closing days of 1859, is ended. Had my ability been equal to my desire, the narrative had been more complete. To collect and arrange these materials has been to me most truly a labor of love, affording more pleasure than it can bestow. Though not a native of Rochester, I am attached to it with filial reverence and affection. In my earliest childhood I accompanied my parents to this their home, and for two score years have observed its ever-occurring changes, and hailed with joy the eminence it has won of honor and usefulness. My wanderings over the earth have been abundant, and my absence, in one instance, long continued. But whether treading the sands of India, or visiting that most beauteous spot, the metropolis of Africa, or climbing the rocky heights of St. Helena, or traversing the British kingdoms, or enjoying the embowered walks of the French Capitol, or beholding the teeming wonders of the Italian cities, or journeying through the far states and territories, the forests and prairies of our own Republic, or tossed upon the restless bosom of the Atlantic and Southern Oceans, or borne upon the arrowy Rhone—the castellated Rhine—the friths and lochs of noble Scotland—the majestic Mississippi, and island-studded St. Lawrence ; mingling with Asiatics and Africans, Europeans, Britons or Americans, Christian, Mahomedan, Parsee or Pagan ; wherever I have been, of Rochester I could say, “*My heart, untraveled, still returns to thee !*” It has been well said, that any subsequent departure from the home of our childhood is hardly less painful than the first : such is my experience of this fair and loved city. I have seen it pass from a mere villa to become the abode of 50,000 inhabitants. Here I formed my first friendships, heard my first understood words of wisdom

and experience, accepted as my guide the divinely inspired volume, and went forth to do battle for truth and God. But as an incentive to do good service for humanity and heaven, this thought had no unimportant place, that what I did was to have an effect for good or ill on my early and cherished home.

I go to your beautiful Cemetery and read the sculptured names of many whom I once knew to respect, admire and love ; associates of boyhood in study and sports—of manhood in co-operative efforts to bless the world. As I recall the excellency of their characters, the usefulness of their lives, my heart goes out in supplication, that when the journey of life is with me ended, I too may find a resting place on that *Mount of Hope* ; my spirit rejoining the spirits of relations and friends to become a co-dweller in that heavenly city, of which the most beautiful and attractive city of earth is but the faintest type.



JUNIOR PIONEER ASSOCIATION OF ROCHESTER AND THE COUNTY OF MONROE.

The Association bearing this name, was organized at the City Hall, in Rochester, July 15, 1855. Twenty names were enrolled as members. An adjourned meeting was held on the 20th of August, 1855, at which a constitution was adopted and permanent officers elected. Ezra M. Parsons, Esq., was the first President. The 26th day of October in each year, it being the day of the completion and official opening of the Erie Canal, was chosen as the day for the annual meeting and festival. The Association receives all as members who sign the constitution and pay one dollar, who were residents of the County on or before the 26th day of October, 1825 ; and, as honorary members, all who were born or resided in the County before January 1, 1830, whether male or female. Meetings have been regularly held from year to

year, and there are now seventy-one members of both sexes. At each annual meeting there is a festival or public dinner. There is an annual payment of one dollar dues from each member, which constitutes the revenue of the Association. It is a provision in its organization that the Association shall attend the funeral of any deceased member, in a body. It has a committee of ten members to manage its general concerns, and a committee of five members on historical collections and biographies of members; also, a committee of three members upon Annual Address. Its general design is to collect and preserve memorials of the earlier settlers of the city and county.

President—H. L. Achilles.

Vice Presidents—John C. Nash, Ephraim Goss, John H. Thompson, Caleb H. Bicknell, and E. H. Grover.

Recording Secretary—Hiram F. Hatch.

Corresponding Secretary—L. Ward Smith.

Treasurer—Delos Wentworth.

Chaplain—Rev. F. D. W. Ward.

Executive Committee—Jacob Howe, George Byington, Jonathan Foster, Seth Green, Lorenzo D. Ely, William C. Smith, T. A. Newton, Newell A. Stone, Elisha Y. Blossom, and Marcus Jewell.

Committee on Historical Collections—Frederick Starr, Jarvis M. Hatch, Ezra M. Parsons, Thomas J. Paterson, Isaac V. Moshier.

Committee on Annual Address—John C. Nash, John H. Thompson, and Samuel Miller.

PIONEER ASSOCIATION OF WESTERN NEW YORK.

This society was formed in Rochester in 1847, and now consists of about ninety gentlemen and forty-two ladies. Annual meeting, at the Court House in Rochester, on the second Tuesday of June in each year. The portraits of about sixty members of the Association are now hanging in the Court Room.

President—Gideon Cobb.

Vice Presidents—Preston Smith and James Sperry.

Secretary and Treasurer—Aaron Newton.

Executive Committee—Fisher Bullard, Jonah Brown, and Nathaniel Draper.

1770.

RUTLAND

1870.

Centennial Celebration

OF THE

SETTLEMENT OF RUTLAND, VT.,

October 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th, 1870,

INCLUDING THE ADDRESSES, HISTORICAL PAPERS, POEMS, RESPONSES
AT THE DINNER TABLE, ETC.

COMPILED BY

CHAUNCY K. WILLIAMS.

RUTLAND :
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RUTLAND :
TUTTLE & COMPANY, PRINTERS.
1870.

812
175,329
Apr. 3. 1875

OFFICERS OF THE CELEBRATION.

WILLIAM Y. RIPLEY, PRESIDENT.

VICE-PRESIDENTS,

JOHN B. PAGE,	EDWIN EDGERTON,
FRANCIS SLASON,	THOMAS J. ORMSBEE,
JOHN CAIN,	LORENZO SHELDON,
LUTHER DANIELS,	JAMES BARRETT,
JAEMS McCONNELL,	CHARLES CLEMENT,
H. HENRY BAXTER,	AZOR CAPRON,
JOHN PROUT,	WILLIAM Y. W. RIPLEY.

CHAUNCY K. WILLIAMS, RECORDING SECRETARY.

HENRY HALL, CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

HENRY F. FIELD, TREASURER.

EDWARD H. RIPLEY, CHIEF MARSHAL.

LEVI G. KINGSLEY, JOHN A. SALSBUURY, R. M.
CROSS, ASSISTANT MARSHALS.

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PRELIMINARY PROCEEDINGS.

The propriety of celebrating, in a suitable manner, the one hundredth anniversary of the Settlement of the Town of Rutland, was the subject of frequent conversation for some time before any formal action was taken in the matter. Finally, in the month of July, the following notice, signed by several gentlemen, appeared in the Rutland Daily Herald:

THE CENTENNIAL OF RUTLAND.

The undersigned hereby invite the citizens of Rutland to meet at the Opera Hall this (Tuesday) evening, the 12th July, at eight o'clock, to consider the propriety of celebrating the Centennial Anniversary of the first settlement of our town, to appoint a committee of arrangements, etc.

The growth of Rutland, during the last one hundred years, from the wildness of nature to its present prosperity, the liability of losing much of the materials of our yet unpublished, early history; our own satisfaction, a regard for those who shall come afterwards, all suggest the eminent fitness of our appointing a family gathering of the sons and daughters of the town, when reminiscences of the past bubbling up from living memories, and culled from rare old books and manuscripts, shall cheer, thrill and delight alike the young and the aged; those whose homes are now here, and those whose homes are far, far away.

Let us leave our occupations for that evening, hear and confer together about that which arouses our memories of the past and our hopes of the future.

In response to this call, a large number of gentlemen assembled at the Opera House at the time designated, and organized by choosing William Y. Ripley, Chairman, and Chauncey K. Williams, Secretary.

The subject of an appropriate celebration of the Centennial Anniversary of the Settlement of Rutland was freely discussed, and a committee was appointed to make all necessary arrangements.

The Committee of Arrangements, as finally constituted, consisted of—

William Y. Ripley,	H. H. Paine,	Luther Hayward,
Chauncy K. Williams,	Chauncey Thrall,	Henry Hayward,
Henry Hall,	G. C. Hathaway,	Z. V. K. Wilson,
J. W. Cramton,	H. H. Baxter,	Charles Clement,
Henry Clark,	Francis Slason,	B. H. Burt,
John Cain,	Nahum Johnson,	Albert Landon,
Dr. L. Sheldon,	F. Chaffee,	Edward H. Ripley,
T. J. Ormsbee,	H. R. Dyer,	P. K. Osgood,
J. L. Billings,	William Gilmore,	Reuben R. Thrall,
A. H. Post,	B. R. Greeno,	Augustus Reed,
J. A. Salsbury,	B. F. Blanchard,	Azor Capron,
B. K. Chase,	Dennis Smith,	James Barrett,
J. N. Baxter,	J. M. Mead,	William Y. W. Ripley,
M. Goldsmith,	J. McConnell,	Charles H. Joyce,
R. Barrett,	L. Chatterton,	Jared Long,
G. A. Merrill,	Porter Howe,	Moses Hayward,
J. B. Page,	Moses Hawkes,	Jirah Vaughn,
R. R. Mead,	W. G. Veazey,	Amasa Pooler,
John H. Hazleton,	Alonzo Kelley,	John Strong,
Evelyn Pierpoint,	Joseph A. Deland,	S. W. Rowell,
Horace H. Dyer,	Luke Ward,	H. F. Field,
J. M. Hall,	E. Boardman,	Eli Farmer,
L. G. Kingsley,	Judson Gorham,	Isaac C. Reynolds,
Chester Kingsley,	Jacob N. Bailey,	Erastus Wells,
M. G. Everts,	J. G. Griggs,	John Engram,
Charles Sheldon,	Franklin Billings,	James B. Porter,
John A. Sheldon,	James L. Gilmore,	George Grayes,
B. W. Marshall,	Walter C. Landon,	Alanson Dyer,
J. C. Dunn,	John Landon,	Judah Dana,
	Harry Mussey,	

This Committee organized by the election of William Y. Ripley, Chairman, Chauncy K. Williams, Recording Secretary, and Henry

Hall, Corresponding Secretary, and appointed from their own number an Executive Committee of thirteen, to whom they committed all the details of the celebration.

The Executive Committee consisted of William Y. Ripley, President; Chauncey K. Williams, Recording Secretary; Henry Hall, Corresponding Secretary; John Cain, Lorenzo Sheldon, Ben K. Chase, Horace H. Dyer, John M. Hall, Levi G. Kingsley, Geo. C. Hathaway, Henry R. Dyer, William Gilmore, and William Y. W. Ripley.

The Executive Committee, at one of their earliest meetings, appointed the following Sub-Committees :

Finance—John W. Cramton, Levi G. Kingsley, William Gilmore, Horace H. Dyer, John M. Hall, Henry F. Field.

Invitation and Reception—Henry Hall, George A. Merrill, Henry Clark, Edward H. Ripley, Charles Sheldon. To which were subsequently added, to assist in reception of guests, George A. Tuttle, William A. Burnett, Gershom C. Ruggles, Geo. H. Cheney, J. Grafton Griggs, William Y. Ripley.

Order of Exercises—John B. Page, William Y. W. Ripley, John N. Baxter, Charles Clement, Wheelock G. Veazey.

Relics—Lorenzo Sheldon, Ben K. Chase, James C. Dunn, R. R. Mead, Henry R. Dyer, Alpha H. Post, Albert Landon, Thos. J. Ormsbee.

Decorations—George C. Hathaway, Edward H. Ripley, B. W. Marshall, Frederick Chaffee, Henry F. Field, Chester Kingsley, R. M. Cross.

Salutes—Henry R. Dyer, Franklin Billings, Martin G. Everts, Chester Kingsley, Charles H. Joyce.

Music—John N. Baxter, Henry F. Field, John Strong.

Location of Tent, etc.—George C. Hathaway, Henry R. Dyer, Horace H. Dyer.

On Trades—N. L. Davis, N. F. Page, Newman Weeks, Albert H. Tuttle.

To Prepare Posters, etc.—Ben K. Chase, Chester Kingsley.

The Executive Committee met once each week, and some weeks twice, from the time of their appointment until the day of celebration, for the purpose of making and perfecting arrangements.

The following circular of invitation was issued and signed by the General Committee, and by the Sub-Committee of Reception and Invitation.

RUTLAND CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

To the former Residents of Rutland, Vt., and their descendants:

You are hereby cordially invited to attend and participate in the celebration of the centennial anniversary of the first settlement of Rutland, to be held the 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th days of October next. The order of exercises will be substantially as follows, viz.:

Sunday Evening, Oct. 2d.—Sermon by the Rev. John Todd, D. D., of Pittsfield, Mass., with appropriate music.

Monday, Oct. 3d.—Reception of Guests.

In the evening, Old Folks' Concert, at the Opera Hall, in ancient costume, with ancient music, vocal and instrumental.

Tuesday, Oct. 4th.—Visit to the Quarries, and other places of interest.

In the evening, Address by Henry Hall. Subject: "The Early History of Rutland." Address by Chauncy K. Williams. Subject: "The Ecclesiastical History of Rutland."

Wednesday, Oct. 5th.—Forenoon. Procession. Oration by Rev. James Davie Butler, LL. D., of Madison, Wisconsin. Poem by Mrs. Julia C. R. Dorr. Dinner in the pavilion.

Afternoon—Toasts, responses, addresses, anecdotes, biographies, etc.

Evening—Fireworks, Promenade Concert.

It is desirable to know if your attendance is probable. Ancient documents and relics gladly received.

WILLIAM Y. RIPLEY, *President.*

CHAUNCY K. WILLIAMS, *Recording Secretary.*

HENRY HALL, *Corresponding Secretary.*

Rutland Centennial.

FIRST DAY.

The opening services connected with the Centennial Celebration of the settlement of Rutland took place at the Congregational Church, Sunday evening, October 2d, 1870. At an early hour the people began to assemble from all sections of the town, and from the neighboring towns, until the Church was filled long before the services commenced. At least fifteen hundred persons were seated in the audience room. In the arch, in the rear of the pulpit, were the figures 1770—1870, wrought in evergreens. The former, trimmed with stars of white, emblematic of the past, and the latter with stars of red, emblematic of the active, lively present. On the table, in front, were three beautiful boquets, and others were distributed about the desk, and rare plants decorated the pulpit, giving a pleasant, agreeable and cheerful appearance. Among these was particularly noticeable a "Century Plant," a beautiful and appropriate reminder of the Century, the completion of which was to be commemorated.

At 7½ o'clock the services were commenced by the rendering of the voluntary by the choir, accompanied by the children occupying the balcony, near to the orchestra, which lasted nearly half an hour.

Rev. James Davie Butler, LL. D., of Madison, Wisconsin, a native of the town, then read selections of Scripture, being

PSALM CXXII.

† A Song of Degrees of David.

1. I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.
2. Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

-
3. Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together :
 4. Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.
 5. For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.
 6. Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.
 7. Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.
 8. For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, peace be within thee.
 9. Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

The following hymn was then sung by the choir, being 363 of the Sabbath Hymn Book:

Lift up your heads, eternal gates !
 Unfold, to entertain
 The King of Glory ; see ! he comes
 With his celestial train.

Who is this King of Glory—who ?
 The Lord, for strength renowned ;
 In battle mighty ; o'er his foes
 Eternal Victor crowned.

Lift up your heads, ye gates ! unfold,
 In state to entertain
 The King of Glory ; see ! he comes
 With all his shining train.

Who is the King of Glory—who ?
 The Lord of hosts renowned ;
 Of glory He alone is King,
 Who is with glory crowned.

Prayer was offered by Rev. Aldace Walker, D. D., of Wallingford, formerly for many years the honored pastor of the Congregational Church in the West parish. He gave thanks that the fathers planted here in our history the institutions of religion, and that they had been bequeathed to the children even to our day, and for all the mercies vouchsafed to this people through these hundred years.

Dr. Walker then read the following hymn, (36 Sabbath Hymn Book,) which was sung by the choir :

Come, sound his praise abroad,
 And hymns of glory sing :
 Jehovah is the sovereign God,
 The universal King.

He formed the deeps unknown ;
 He gave the seas their bound ;
 The watery worlds are all his own,
 And all the solid ground.

Come, worship at his throne,
 Come, bow before the Lord :
 We are his work and not our own ;
 He formed us by his word.

To-day attend his voice,
 Nor dare provoke his rod ;
 Come, like the people of his choice,
 And own your gracious God.

The venerable Rev. John Todd., D. D., of Pittsfield, Mass., a native of Rutland, then delivered an eloquent and instructive discourse, as follows :

DR. TODD'S SERMON.

You are aware, my friends, that your beautiful town, lying under the shadows of the Green Mountains, far above the tide waters—now just one hundred years old—famed for its beautiful scenery—the quiet home of intelligence, refinement, and all that makes life pleasant, is destined very fast to lose its old appearance and change its character. Enterprise has pushed business into it ; wealth has been sleeping under your fields, waiting only for skill and labor to come with the mallet and chisel, and awaken it into beautiful forms, and it is fast becoming a new thing. The chrysalis state between a quiet town and a city is fast developing into a city—in name as well as in reality.

Your children will never remember the place as you have done. When the town began its existence, it early introduced an orthodox ministry, and also free schools. I want to take this occasion, of the birth-day of the town, to recall to your minds what the gospel has, through this and similar towns, done for the world, and lead your thoughts to look on the fact that here is a Christian mountain town, which, for one century, has been throwing out its influence—one town among the hundreds of similar ones in New England. I invite your thoughts to the sacred words found in

PSALMS LXXII: 3.

“ The mountains shall bring peace to the people.”

It is remarkable that the mountains are brought into notice so often, while God was making His revelation to our world. Their hoary peaks were often illuminated by the Divine Presence, and were the places on which the Most High set his feet, or paused in His chariot of power. Your minds at once turn to them, as you see how flinty Sinai stands, as if awe-struck by what he had witnessed ; as Pisgah looms up silent and solitary, the watcher over the Prophet's grave ; as mighty Lebanon lifts up his huge form, which Moses pronounced “ goodly ;” and as Carmel looks off into the blue sea, still holding the spot in his shadows, where Baal and God met, and a nation was brought back from idolatry. You think,

too, of Tabor and Hermon—the latter, the spot on which spirits of just men made perfect, met the Son of God and talked of his death, which he was to accomplish at Jerusalem—while the glories of a deathless world surrounded him; of Olivet, over which His weary feet often trod, and from which, when His work was done, He went home. You are thinking of the mountains where he prayed all night—where no ear heard, but the ear of the Father; and you seem to wonder how it was that mountains seem to occupy so prominent a place in your Bible. To such places David fled from his persecutor, and in their caves and dens, those of whom the world was not worthy often hid, and in their solitudes, trembling piety had to pray and sing in a hushed voice.

Men have always loved mountains. Perhaps, the reason is to be found in our natural love for what is grand, mysterious, solitary and unknown. We all know that there is no rank vegetation on their sides to decay, and, therefore, the air that plays around their tops is pure; that the streams that come from their heights, tinkling like the sound of golden balls in a silver cup, are so clear that they remind us of the river of life; that the little lakes and reservoirs hid in the recesses of the mountains are the head-waters of fertility and beauty, as they grow into rivers; that every particle of the hard rock which the lichen gnaws out, rolls down to fertilize the land; that the mountains are the physical sources of peace, the barriers of invasion from hostile armies, and thus bring “peace to the people;” and we know they are sources of peace in a moral sense, in that the human mind cannot but feel the effects of their lofty grandeur,—the passions hushed in their solitudes and silence. Mountain people have ever been noted for the fleet foot, the strong, nervous, elastic form, the cheerful face, the bright eye, and the clear intellect. The last people with whom you would want to measure physical strength, or meet in battle, would be men who, from infancy, have breathed the mountain air. And in the intellectual and moral battles of life, they fall behind none. It is not the Swiss merely who long to return to their huge swelling Alps, and their deep, almost sunless valleys, but *all*, who have spent their childhood under the shadows of a great mountain, long, when absent, to return to them. You see but a part of the mountain, but the imagination rounds out the unseen side. You see only its outline, but you know that it has

rocks and caverns within, and the wild animals to creep, and the wild birds to sing, on its sides, so covered with its curtain of blue.

But our text looks to something higher yet. The mountains may fling their shadows over the plain where peaceful homes are nestling—where families may grow up untempted, and uncontaminated by vices, where the tastes may remain simple, where the mind may receive its first impressions from nature—and a beautiful manhood may be developed—but this is not all! The mountains where the Prophet saw, were gilded by the light of the latter day, and they become enobled, as does everything which the light touches. How everything on earth, or in the heavens, is enobled by this dispensation! The sparrows and the lilies are dignified into teachers. The coin in the fish's mouth teaches all natives that they must pay their taxes and support civil government. "The King's Son," spoken of in our Psalm, has but to call the fishermen from their little boats, and they became Apostles. He sends his messengers into heathenism, and turns and raises heathen into churches, to whom such profound Epistles as that to the Romans are addressed. His Gospel raises the poor and the lowly into disciples and martyrs and missionaries, and the feeble became as the house of David, and the house of David as the angel of God. It leads you to the manger to see *Him* whom the star points out. It takes you to the snows of the North, and to the burning sands of the Equator, and shows you noble men and women, counted by hundreds, who leave home and the comforts of civilization that they may tell the story of Redemption to the heathen. It creates a self-denial that knows no limits, even to the laying down of life.

If, then, the tendency of the Gospel is thus to raise and dignify *small things*, so that the little chest, called the ark, shall be held in everlasting remembrance—so that the soiled and weary feet coming over the mountains to bring peace, shall be "beautiful"—so that a cross of wood shall be more honored than all the carvings of art—so that volume containing God's words shall be *the* book of the human race, you will not then deem me perverting that text, if I lead your minds at this time to consider the blessings which the Gospel conveys to the world by and through a single mountain-town.

Many of our New England towns are one hundred years old at

least. Many of our western towns are fifty years old—others not half of that; but the time will come, when all this will be called the early history of our country, and all these cities and villages will seem to have been built at the same time, and the whole country settled together. What are a few centuries in a nation's life?

Now go back a century—when the white man plunged tremblingly into the forest, and came to the spot where the beautiful town now stands. His first object is to find a spring of water—near which he is to erect his little log cabin. There are no roads, but the trail of the Indian. There are no neighbors—no forests yet cut down, no fields sown, no mills to grind his food or saw his lumber; no trading post where he may relieve a want; no physician when he is sick; no school for his child; no property by which he can supply his necessities. His music is the ring of the axe, and the falling of the trees. The night is made more solitary by the hooting of the owl, and the scream of the wild beast. When he buries his dead, he himself must make the coffin, dig his grave, and without a bell to toll, or a minister to offer a prayer, he must bury the dead under the tall tree. The pioneer must struggle with poverty, take nature in the rough, let sunshine into his house and heart by his own industry and struggles. His food is the plainest, his dress is the simplest, his home the most humble, and the only thing that cheers him is hope, that his *children* will reap the benefit of all this self-denial. But the poor man brought his *Bible* with him, his education with him, his shrewdness with him, and his brawny arm and cheerful courage. He must live and die poor. But the light of the Gospel shines upon the first dwelling that is reared, and that becomes a controlling power in all the future history of the town. Go there a century after this. That beginning has become a mighty power. The same old mountains lift themselves up there, but the forests are gone, the pleasant roads and bridges are all built, and a town, growing, thriving, prosperous, is there. The fields are under high culture, the meadows glow with beauty, and the town sits like a queen crowned with a wreath of beauty. The *sources* of her power, are the Church of God—the most prominent object which meets the eye of the stranger, a place of worship, bringing the mind into contact with the Infinite—a place

of conscience, where the awful, "thou shall not," rings into the ears of the soul—and a place of teaching and of thought, where the mental and moral faculties are made to nestle among the pillars of truth. Near by, the pride of the town, is the school-house—never forgotten—and lest one central light will not be convenient for all, these school-houses are erected all over town, so that no little child shall become foot-weary, and no child shall be deprived of the privileges of the free school. These are not heathen schools, nor infidel schools, but, so far the contrary, that the Bible is the standard of morality, and its words, like the dews of Heaven, fall gently upon the young heads. This free school is a mighty power, and it lifts every child up, so that he becomes an intelligent man.

Industry is another power. If any one thinks that the forest and the desert has been made to blossom as the rose, that all these beautiful homes, and these public buildings, the mechanics' shops have been erected, all this property accumulated, these factories put in motion, these objects of conveniences and refinement made common, without an industry that was untiring, increased and well directed, he knows little about it. The Christian home now stands where the bear lay down a century ago. Property is power, and property is the daughter of industry. The people own the land in fee-simple, till it with free labor, and, at night, having no theatre to compel by its glare and unholy excitements, they lie down under the shadow of the Most High. By this time, the town is surrounded by a cordon of similar towns, and having its centre, its churches, its free school, and its hum of industry. One town acts upon another; make an improvement in one—build a good school-house in one—do a generous, noble act in one place, and you electrify all that surround you. The example of what is good is seen and copied. Each town is a little Republic by itself, and the most perfect Republic in the world. Public sentiment settles everything, and these sister-towns act and re-act upon each other as diamonds are polished by diamonds.

Now, let us look at the *methods* by which the power of a mountain town "brings peace to people." It is sometimes thought such a place has no great influence, because it is small, obscure and unknown. But let us not forget the power of example. Let one atrocious murder be committed here—let one horrible deed be con

summed here, and the report shall be transmitted all over the land. Rear a beautiful church, or any other perfect edifice here, and you will have men come from all parts of the land to view the model. Raise up a skillful surgeon here, and his fame will be known over half the continent. Educate an eloquent preacher here, and hundreds of churches will be turning their eyes towards him. Manufacture any one perfect article here, and it will go over the world (I may mention the name of Fairbanks, as an illustration). Make a model school, or strike out in any direction in that which is valuable to the world, and your town becomes a power. Scores of towns feel the influence, and while they may envy you, are very sure to imitate you.

Another means of power which such a town has, by which to bring "peace to the people," is by *slight but frequent contact*. Suppose the merchants in such a place are high-minded and fair, that public sentiment frowns on what is mean and contemptible, will it not have an influence far and near? You send upright and intelligent men to your Legislature, to your Congress, to your Conventions, to the places where public opinion is created, and laws are enacted, do they not carry and bring back an influence? Does Congress ask how large the village is in which the man resides who has the power to lead them, and stand or walk with any load cast upon him, whether it be praise or blame? Then, our people travel everywhere, see everybody, hear everybody, talk with everybody, and are being educated all the time, in the cars, at the watering-places, and then they come home, as the bees do, having collected something from every flower, and all to make the hive stronger. It is in these mountain towns that we look for strength, for defenders, when it is necessary to appeal to arms, and for defenders of education, morals, religion, and all that beautifies humanity. These are the best specimens of republicanism we have, and these are the true models of republics; and on these the great Republic of the world rests.

In laying the walls of the new Capitol at Albany, the engineer had to take into consideration how much pressure a single square foot of ground would bear; then the weight of the foundations, the weight of the walls, of the slate roof, the weight of the timbers, of the books in the libraries, the weight of the men when the build-

ing should be full, the weight of the snow and ice that may lie on the roof, and the weight of the winds that may press against its sides and roof! You will not be surprised to learn that the foundation walls to hold up all this pressure had to be eighteen feet thick, and 50,900 tons of stone put in them, and the tower has its foundation of solid masonry 110 feet square. And yet all this rests upon the little, small stones that underlie all—unseen and unknown! So this vast Republic rests upon these little town republics which underlie the whole, and which are its real foundation. Don't tell us that these are not all needed, and all beautiful, precious stones!

Another way by which "the mountains bring peace to the people," is by the men who are educated in these towns, and then emigrate all over the land and the world. We should be surprised to know how many they are in number, how varied in position, how strong and beautiful in character. Thirty years ago one of our Piedmont counties had sent out 200 college-educated men, and of these, eight were representing as many sections of our country in Congress, at one time, that was then a very growing country. Follow that stream of young men who have gone to the great cities, who have spread themselves over the West and South, who have had a voice in the Senate of the nation, who have been the educators of our youth, our physicians, to stand between the living and the dead; our lawyers and judges, to protect men in their rights; our preachers of righteousness, to be pastors of our churches; our home missionaries on the prairie, and our foreign missionaries in the distant and dark places of the earth, and then tell us, if you can, what fertility and beauty and blessings this stream of manhood has carried over the world! This is not wealth that they carried; for all we had we put into their heads and hearts, but it was *character*, intelligence, habits of economy, industry, self-reliance, temperance, sobriety and indomitable perseverance. All this they carried away, and planted the same again and again, and spread it all through the land. I don't enlogize the gold they have gathered, the property they have accumulated, but the success which they wrenched, often in the most trying circumstances, and amid the greatest obstacles.

We may dig out the marble and the iron with which our hills are stored; we may send the products of our machinery and spindles

even into the deserts of Africa; we may lay the ends of the earth under contribution for what we make, but this is not the peace that "the mountains bring to the people." Our glory is the men that we raise, the character we send forth, the influence that we diffuse, the power that we impress upon other little communities all over our country, and, indeed, all over the world!

But don't many of these young men make shipwreck? Undoubtedly. They are so many individual swimmers where the tides surge and whirl, where the sharks play and devour, and where men draw each other under the waves; and is it any wonder that, in hazards so great, some, nay, many, must be engulfed and lost? My wonder is that so many go out, in all the inexperience of youth, exposed as they are to temptations unspeakably great, and manfully stand, and come back to us the pride of their homes, the admiration of their friends, and the honor of their native towns. All that character was planted here, and is the growth of home culture. And there are heroes, too, who have not risen, it may be, to eminence; but they resisted great temptations, and wrestled with great dangers. The brightest robes, it may be, will hereafter clothe those who have done great deeds; but we are no less affected by the thought that they wear "white robes" who "have come out of great tribulation." And he is a hero who has met and resisted the fires of temptation, with no smell of fire upon his garments.

We are often so much struck with the wealth which history throws up in its path, that we may forget something better than this. There has always been wealth in the world. Old Rome gathered the conquered wealth of all nations. They could spend the revenues of a kingdom on a single supper. They had wealth enough, but there were two difficulties which the gospel in the mountain towns in a measure corrects. The first is, it distributes property with a good degree of equality. In Rome the property was in few hands; the rest did not know enough to obtain it. Intelligence does not make the intellects all equal, but it tends to equality, and in proportion as intelligence and education are equally diffused, in that proportion is property equally distributed; and this has been the glory of our mountains; that is, they have not created greath wealth; they have held it, equally distributed—that is, to a very good degree. But there is something better still; and it is:

we are learning, as we read our duty under the light of the sun of righteousness, the right use of moneys. It is our glory that the boy whom we educated and sent out, by and by comes back, not merely a grown up man in city-made clothes; not merely a rich man; but he comes back a benevolent man; one who knows that the highest ends to which he can put his money is to aid humanity, and do good to man. It is a part of the power of a mountain town that its wealth at home is so equally distributed that all may be educated—all go out, if they choose, carrying all their example and character, and throwing it into other regions, and using what is acquired for the good of men and the glory of God. These towns have their representatives scattered abroad, some manning our pulpits, the moral pillars of granite, around which opinions shift and whirl like sand in the winds; some to be missionaries in the far-off regions of earth; some at the West and South—feet beautiful, because they bring peace and publish glad tidings. They come down upon the people as rain upon the mown grass, in the form of educators and teachers, physicians, merchants, and lawyers, and judges, and legislators, and Sabbath School teachers, and preachers of the gospel. The schools and colleges that grow up all over the land—and even in foreign lands, have their roots in these mountain towns. The temporal prosperity of our churches comes out of the brain of our pastors, and their spiritual prosperity out of their hearts.

I am not to allow that the mountain towns are mere feeders of our cities; that all our talent and worth emigrate and flow away into our great centers. I am not to allow that the wheels of civilization and of wealth move only in cities, and that our young men can be anything unless they go off into a crowded city. You might as well say that a young tree can never grow erect, lofty, or broad and majestic, if it grows out on the hillside, and is not lost in the forest, where the trees are all alike. I am not to allow that the beauty and glory and strength of our mountain towns is of no value till they are poured into the great city and are lost, as mountain brooks are sometimes swallowed up in great, muddy lakes, sending up miasmas and fevers, and decay and death. I verily believe that, let a young man put forth the same efforts, and make the same self-denial here at home that he is compelled to make when he goes

abroad, in nine cases out of ten, in twenty years he would be a broader man, and have more influence in the world.

Thus "the mountains bring peace to the people." Thus the influence of a single mountain town in New England is great. Inquire where our ablest men were born and educated, men who are princely as merchants, men who adorn the professions, the bar, the pulpit, the halls of legislation, the benches of justice, and you will be utterly amazed to find the early homes of these men. Wealth, in order to roll the wheels of business, gathers together in cities, just as waters gather in clouds, only to be redistributed again, Fashion tries to crowd in and deck itself with some of this wealth, and walk in a vain show; but the highest glory ever predicted of cities is, "that they shall flourish as the grass of the field." If now you are looking for a young man who is to have broad shoulders, one who is to bear great responsibilities in life, where do you look—in the great city, or in such a mountain town as I am describing? Which congregation, taking years in succession, requires the most deep, brain-created sermons—that which is in the city, or that which is among the mountains? I know that it is the latter. Thus these mountain towns are the head-springs of good, to the world; the mountains bring peace to the people. Their mission and power is to affect human character, and to bless every generation. This has ever been so; and now that communication is so easy and so direct, this power is to be ever increasing. The streams sent out are growing larger and deeper, and more constant. And from the beautiful elms that shade our streets, from the sweet flowers that adorn our homes, from the school-house that receives our children for training, from our churches, on whose tops the morning and setting sun loves to gild; from these Christian homes, which are raising noble sons and beautiful daughters to go out and away in order to bless the world; from the blue mountains that stand around us under their summer veil or wintery covering, I hear but one voice—"none of us liveth to himself," for we live to "bring peace to the people."

We do not forget that it was the little hill-town that sent out a Samuel, a great prophet in Israel; a Joseph, the Savior of a nation; that it was Bethlehem where David spent his youth, and Nazareth where the Son of God spent his. We do not forget that God has

ever honored the mountains and the hills. And while population and industry and wealth pour into such a town, effacing the old landmarks and creating new powers, we will not forget the past, the unseen, almost unknown power they have been silently exerting upon the world. The mustard seed has been planted here. The leaven has been hidden here ; and God has been walking over these mountains, watching over the people, guarding them in times of darkness, and making them to be a blessing to the world. The rains that have fallen here, the dews that have bathed these hills, and the fertility that has clothed them, have not been used up here. The waters and dews have gone down to lower and drier places, and beautified them ; and still more, we have no doubt that from these mountain heights a great multitude have gone to skies that are never cloudy, to fields that never lose their green, to homes that are never saddened by sorrow, or made gloomy by death ; and we have no doubt that in that loved, deep, sweet song of Heaven, "Worthy is the Lamb," there are many voices that once sang with us in their pilgrimage, and learned the song here.

We change. Under the old regime the church had comparatively little to do except to enjoy her beautiful inheritance, and live in peace and quietness. Her temptations were few. Her children might walk the streets and not be ruined ; but now floods roll in upon us. All things are changed, and we must now do where we once could meditate ; we must meet the hurries and excitements of the age by counter-activities. Earth is becoming small, and we are called upon to act, to work ; to sympathize with humanity, to use our property, to receive our destiny into that of the human race, as no other times have demanded. Everything is quadrupled—activity traced, books, expenses of all kinds, and so must increase the labors and the charities of the people of God. The reservoirs which you make at the foot of the mountains increase your own business capacities, and so also increase the wealth of others all along to the sea ; so also must we make the mountain towns to be intellectual, spiritual reservoirs to fertilize the land, sending down larger, purer streams as long as streams flow.

Finally, remember that, though the lines have fallen unto us in pleasant places, and we have a goodly heritage, we want something

better. This is not our best. We want something more abiding, where we shall not walk to-day, and to-morrow be dying—where we and our families shall not be crushed by death. And our text tells us that “The mountains shall bring peace to the people;” that under our own Redeemer, the cold rocky mountain shall send out streams of salvation, and under His great power we may rest forever.

The *floods may come*—but whosoever believeth in Him, shall never be “confounded.”

Our building may *shake*—but whoever believeth in Him shall never “make haste”—to get out of it.

Our earthly building may *fall*—but whosoever believeth in Him shall never “be ashamed”—because we have built on a false foundation.

My dear friends,—Just seventy years ago, wanting one week, there was a man child born in your village. He was carried away in the arms of his father, while an infant; he was, at a very early day, left an orphan—he has battled with poverty and difficulties; he early laid himself on the altar of God, to live for the good of humanity; he has seen many sorrows, but more joys; he has labored in his poor way, and with such talents as God gave him with his might; but, Oh! the sheaves he has been permitted to lay at the feet of the Master have been too few; the good he has accomplished has been too small; the zeal with which he has toiled has been too cold; but though he can bring you but a few withered leaves to-night, he is grateful for the privilege of greeting you in your high prosperity, rejoicing with you in what your town has done for humanity, and though only claiming to be one of the humblest sons whom you have sent out, give thanks to God for the honor which no other man can ever have—that of preaching the first Centennial sermon that can ever be preached in Rutland.

The concluding prayer was offered by Rev. James Davie Butler, who invoked the blessing of the Father upon the word spoken, that it might make its impression upon the hearts of the vast audience assembled to do honor to the fathers who planted the institutions of religion and education among these mountains.

The following hymn, read by Rev. James Gibson Johnson, pastor

of the Congregational church, was then sung by the choir, joined by the congregation:

From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends Thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

The congregation was dismissed with the benediction by Rev. Dr. Todd.

SECOND DAY.

Long before the hour of eight o'clock, P. M., the time appointed for the commencement of the exercises, the Opera House was well filled to hear the addresses of Henry Hall, Esq., on the "Early History of Rutland," and of Chauncy K. Williams, Esq., on the "Ecclesiastical History of Rutland." At the hour of opening the exercises the band played a lively air, after which the president of the occasion, Wm. Y. Ripley, Esq., advanced to the front of the platform and introduced to the audience Rev. B. M. Hall, who knelt and offered a fervent and devoted prayer to the Most High, returning thanks for His graciousness in preserving our ancestors through the trials which they had to undergo, and raining His blessings upon them and their posterity.

At the conclusion of the prayer, the president arose and said his voice was so weak as to be inaudible to most of the hearers, but he had prepared a few words of welcome, which he had transcribed to paper, and would have them read. Gen. W. Y. W. Ripley then took the paper and read the welcome address, as follows:

ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

Ladies and Gentlemen: It has been thought fit on this, the one hundredth anniversary of the settlement of our good old town of Rutland, to celebrate the event by inviting all the natives and for-

mer residents who have gone out from among us, with their descendents and our other friends, to meet us on this occasion. We thank you for your presence. We welcome you most cordially to our hearths and our homes. We welcome you to the scenes of your former joys and your former trials. We welcome you to the banks of the Otter, to the shadows of Killington and Pico. We welcome you to the green hills of Vermont, and though you will witness many sad changes, and miss many of the old landmarks, and the familiar faces of loved and dear friends, we trust you will find many changes for the better, and hope that on the recurrence of the second centennial anniversary of the settlement of our town that your great-grandchildren's children may, with the blessing of a good Providence, meet our great-grandchildren's children under the folds of our national banner, spangled with an hundred stars, with our constitution unimpaired, with just and equal laws honestly administered, citizens of the freest, the happiest and the best country on the globe. We again greet you with a hearty and a cordial welcome.

Henry Hall was next introduced to the audience by Gen. Ripley, and proceeded to address them as follows:

THE EARLY HISTORY OF RUTLAND.

On the 2d day of July, 1776, the old Continental Congress voted unanimously in favor of national independence.

John Adams, attributing to this vote the importance which the world has since appropriated to the renowned Declaration of Independence, adopted two days later, wrote to his wife, on the 3d day of July, as follows:

"The 2d day of July, 1776, will be the most memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as *the* great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated by solemn acts of devotion to Almighty God. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires and illuminations, from one end of this continent to the other, from this time forward forevermore."

This notable prophecy expresses the Anglo-Saxon idea of patriotic celebrations: first, gratitude to Heaven; next, jubilant joyous-

ness. Our national character adds another feature, viz: speechifying — sometimes spread-eagle bombast, sometimes commanding eloquence. Town anniversaries add two other features, viz: social family visiting and local historic sketches.

Rutland rejoices in a name illustrious with the ducal coronet—the highest rank of a subject—a name that has for ages flashed along the page of history, in the drama, on the battle-field, and in the councils of a great nation,—a name that was time-honored before William the Conqueror crossed the English Channel.

Different governments, at different times, have claimed the right to rule over our hills and valleys. Once, ere Rutland was, the lillies of France floated supreme on Lake Champlain, asserting and exercising sovereignty over the soil watered by the tributaries of that Lake. For several years the early settlers of Rutland looked fondly to the Lion and the Unicorn as the banner of their pride; for several years these early settlers shared with England the honor of calling Shakspeare and Milton fellow countrymen. For thirteen years Rutland owed and rendered fealty and allegiance only to the bannered pine of Vermont. And when the Stars and Stripes, Hail Columbia and Yankee Doodle properly became a part of our inheritance Rutland was twenty-one years old, and her population 1450.

During the old colonial wars, no white man dwelt within our borders. During our four great national wars, Rutland bore the banner of freedom, full high uplifted against foreign foe and domestic traitor, on many a fierce field, from the walls of Quebec to the halls of Montezuma.

Once Rutland was famous for its pipe-clay and linseed oil; to-day Rutland sends her marble westward and southward beyond the grave of De Soto, and eastward to the land of Columbus and Galileo, of Raphael and Michael Angelo. Rutland seems a young town, yet she has a newspaper that rivals the London Times in age. Rutland is the grave of the grandfather of one of the nation's greatest thinkers, Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Rutland has been the home of eminent men: Nathaniel Chipman, one of the ablest lawyers and statesmen of New England; his brother Daniel, eminent as a lawyer, pre-eminent for conversational power; John A. Graham, the first lawyer located in Rutland, half dandy, half humbug, yet with talent enough to attain notoriety in

England and eminence in New York; Jesse Buel, the founder of the Albany Cultivator; Thomas Green Fessenden, the bearer to England of Rutland's great philosophical blunder. From a London prison he sent forth his Hudibrastic poem; he founded the New England Farmer, and was the friend of Hawthorne. John Mattocks, the unlearned but capable and eccentric judge; Samuel Williams, the studious philosopher and dignified historian; Gov. Israel Smith, so successful in life, so sad near death; Charles K. Williams, so able, so learned, so uncorruptible, so charming in conversation, so kind and wise a friend in council; James Davie Butler, the mechanic, the merchant, the scholar, the wit; the great landholder, the energetic, the enterprising Moses Strong, who, it is claimed, married a descendant of Cotton Mather; the shrewd and capable Robert Pierpoint, descended from a favorite officer of William the Conqueror; the very able Robert Temple, of the same family as Lord Palmerston, like Gen. McClellan, a descendant of Gov. Bradford of the Mayflower, also a descendant of the good Godiva, wife of the Mercian Earl Leofric, the Saxon king maker, one thousand years ago; George T. Hodges, the cautious, successful merchant, polished in his manners and prudent in his habits; William Page, the diligent attorney, the safe and upright cashier; Walter Colton, the popular author, the herald to Christendom of the discovery of California gold; James Meacham, the loveable man, the eloquent preacher; Edgar L. Ormsbee, brilliant with thought, the pioneer of marble and railroad enterprise; Solomon Foot, the prosperous politician, the President of Conventions and Senates; James Porter, the good physician; Jesse Gove, the gentlemanly and genial clerk; Rodney C. Royce, the popular young lawyer; Gershom Cheney, John Ruggles, Edward Dyer, Avery Billings, Samuel Griggs, Benjamin Blanchard, the Meads, Chattertons, Reynolds, Purdys, Sheldons, Smiths, Reeds, McConnells, Barns, Greens, Kelleys, Thralls, Wm. Fay, Charles Burt, Benjamin Lord, Nathan Osgood, Osgoods, Greenos, Farmers, and hosts of other noble citizens.

Nearly a century and a half ago, Rutland was the focus of Indian travel. Otter Creek to the north, Otter Creek to the south, Castleton River to the west, Cold River to the east, indicate the most convenient routes for travel or freight from Lake Champlain to Fort

Dummer. Massachusetts sold her goods at Fort Dummer cheaper than the French sold in Canada; hence a brisk trade across our State. In 1730, James Coss and twelve Caughnawaga Indians arrived here in seven days from Fort Dummer, coming by way of Black River, Plymouth Ponds and Cold River. They reach Otter Creek, Sunday evening, May 3, 1730. Monday they made canoes. They were thus employed when a squaw, left behind the day before, rejoined them with a newly born papoose on her back. Tuesday it rained. Wednesday they rowed thirty-five miles down Otter Creek. Coss' journal mentions the two falls in this town, without comment.. He calls Otter Creek black and deep, and praises the soil. Probably this was not the first visit of a white man to Rutland, for in King Williams' wars soldiers passed from Massachusetts to the Lake; but it is the first where we are able to identify the man and the time.

The French and Indian wars sweep the Indian trade of Massachusetts out of existence. And now, instead of canoes laden with furs, tallow and goods, the war paint, tomahawks, scalping knives, muskets, swords, British and French uniforms gleam through the foliage, all along our borders, from the roaring Winooski to the swift rushing, arrowy Wantastiquet. Indian raid and English scout pass and repass the mountain gorges.

In 1748, sixty scouts came over from Black River; forty go down Otter Creek on the east side, and soon repass the mountains; twenty go north on the west side of Otter Creek, imprudently expose themselves to the enemy at Crown Point, are swiftly pursued up Otter Creek and down West River, and when thrown off their guard by being near home, they are terribly defeated in Windham county.

Many a poor captive passes through our town, to suffer for years in Canada. How absorbing is our interest in the trials and hardships endured by the captives Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Howe! The grandfather of President Labaree was a fellow captive with Mrs. Johnson. This party dined in Rutland, at the junction of East and Otter Creeks, the principal diet being sausages made of bear's meat.

In the year 1759 Rutland saw brave sights: eight hundred New Hampshire troops, with ax, shovel and hoe, cutting down trees and

leveling hummocks, making a road from Charleston, N. H., along Black River and Otter Creek, to Crown Point, N. Y., crossing Otter Creek at Center Rutland; soon after, four hundred fat cattle, in five droves, going over this new road to diminish the scurvy at Crown Point. Toward the last of November came Major Rogers and his surviving heroes, nearly one hundred in number. They had been absent from Crown Point two months; they had destroyed that great pest to New England, the Indian village of St. Francis, on the St. Lawrence, near Three Rivers; they had been pursued by superior numbers, shot at and starved; they had recruited at Charleston, and now were returning, along the new military road, to Crown Point, the headquarters of Gen. Amherst.

The ancestors of Charles Burt, Joel Beaman, and Rev. Drs. Charles and Aldace Walker and others, went over this road, or its predecessor, the old Indian path, during the Colonial wars.

When at length the English flag floats in triumph from Florida to the St. Lawrence, the New England soldiers remember the fertile soil, the valuable trees and the convenient water privileges that so abounded in the Green Mountain territory. And although New York had, in 1750, put forward a claim to this State, yet, in 1761, New Hampshire issued sixty charters for towns in Vermont.

The charter of Rutland was dated the 7th day of September, 1761; it is now extant in fifteen pieces; it cost about \$100; it was procured by Col. Josiah Willard of Winchester, N. H. The first named grantee is John Murray, an Irishman, the principal citizen of Rutland, Mass., and the man, probably, that named this town. The grantees are chiefly of New Hampshire,—none of them ever lived here; among them were the captives, Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Howe, and the familiar names of Bardwell, Hawks, Willard, Stone, Arms and Field. The grantees claimed that the charter was granted to them “as a reward for their great losses and services on the frontier during the late war.”

Rutland was also granted in 1761, by the name of Fairfield. The grantor was Col. John Henry Lydius of Albany; he claimed by deed of the Mohawk chiefs and confirmation by Gov. Shirley of Massachusetts, as royal agent. But the act of Lydius which most interests us now, was his employment of a surveyor to survey Otter Creek. The surveyor came from Connecticut; his name was Asa

Peabody. Peabody is now so distinguished a name that we are interested to learn tradition says it signifies "The Mountain Man," and is derived from a relative of Queen Boadicea, who retired on the suicide of his monarch to the Welsh mountains. I have seen the original record of this survey, on one half sheet of foolscap,—over one hundred surveys, with points of compass, distances, currents, rapids, falls, affluents and islands. His survey, or measurement, made Center Rutland Fall 26 feet, and the Sutherland Fall 150 feet (the latter now estimated at 118 feet).

Between the charter and the settlement of Rutland eight and one-half years intervene; George II. had taken Vermont from Massachusetts and given it to New Hampshire; George III. takes Vermont from New Hampshire and gives it to New York, but forbids New York granting the lands; New York speculators petition the New York government for the charter of a new town, to be called Socialborough, to include Rutland, Pittsford and part of Brandon; the New Hampshire grantees file a caveat, and the grant is postponed several years, although the York petitioners had sent up the Scotch surveyor, William Cockburn, to survey the premises.

Meanwhile, John Murray sells his right in Rutland, about three hundred and fifty acres, for 2s., or over ten acres for 1c. During this interval, also, John Chipman and fifteen other young men from Salisbury, Conn., pass through town with cart and oxen, along the banks of Otter Creek, on their way to Addison county. When they had passed Sutherland Falls, they convert the trunk of a large tree into a boat, load the boat with their provisions and farming utensils, attach their cart to the rear of the boat, and then row the boat and drive the oxen northward.

The ever-active Skene is at Whitehall; the idle British officers leave their garrisons on the Lake, prospecting for land speculation; Yorkers, New Hampshire men and Lydius are busy with survey and deed; the southern part of the county rings with the ax of the wood chopper and the merry prattle of children; Clarendon is settled two years before Rutland.

James Mead was the first white man that ever settled in Rutland. In 1764, he and several other men, with their families, emigrated from Nine Partners to Manchester, Vt. Nine Partners was joined on the east by Salisbury, the northwest corner town of Connecti-

cut. Mead, acting as agent for others, soon became acquainted with this town. It was on the 30th day of September, 1769, that Mead made his first purchase in Rutland, and that same day he sold half his purchase. He bought twenty rights; he sold ten rights; there were seventy rights in the whole town; one right contained about 350 acres; so that Mead retained about 3500 acres. The price alleged in the deeds for the purchase was £100, or \$333.33; price of sale £40, or \$133.33. If the deeds say true, Mead lost £10 in the trade, and paid \$200, or less than six cents per acre for the land he retained. Mead's daughter, Mrs. Smith, thought he paid for the land in horses. He bought of Nathan Stone of Windsor; he sold to Charles Button of Clarendon. Both Stone and Mead in their deeds describe Mead as of Manchester, in the county of Albany and Province of New York. These twenty rights of Mead and Button, each owning one-seventh part of the town, were located in the southwest part of the town, undivided.

That same fall Mead built him a log house, half a mile west of Center Rutland, near the banks of West Creek. In this immediate vicinity there was an ancient clearing, made by a community of decidedly democratic proclivities, neither Mohawks nor Algonquins, neither Yorkers nor Green Mountain Boys. They had no churches, no court-houses, no ballot boxes, no rum, no tobacco; they were models of industry and thrift, yet, unversed in law, they had not secured their title to the property by any proper legal deeds, and Mead did not hesitate to appropriate to his own use both their meadow and their dam.

The first settlement of Rutland occurred in March, 1770. Mead was now forty years old; he had a wife and ten children; his oldest child, Sarah, at the age of seventeen, was the wife of Wright Roberts. These thirteen persons were three days moving from Manchester to the present Wells meadows. They came not along the valley of Otter Creek, but over the uplands west, stopping the first night in Dorset, the second in Danby,—passing through Tinmouth, West Clarendon and Smithtown. Coming through Chippenhook, Sarah and Mercy riding on one horse and Roberts on foot, driving the cows, far in rear of the others, lost their way. Before wandering far they found the house of Simeon Jenny, a noted Yorker and Tory. He showed them where to go.

The third evening they camped on the present farm of Robert Chapman, in Clarendon; but a warm supper, the browsing of the horses, the moonlight glittering on frosty foliage and snow draped earth, cheer them on to finish their journey before sleeping. Late in the evening, on foot, on horseback and in the sleigh, they reach their log house. But this building has no roof, and it is too near the Creek: snow, water, ice and cold make it unavailable.

Near by, on a more elevated site, is a wigwam, with perhaps nine or ten Caughnawaga Indians around a cosy fire. Mead applies to share the wigwam. The Indians shake their heads, talk Indian, then rising and throwing their hands apart, they cry, "Welcome! Welcome!" gather up their traps, abandon their hut to the pale faces, and quickly build another for themselves. So on the 16th of March, 1621, Samoset enters the village of Plymouth and cries, "Welcome, Englishmen! Welcome, Englishmen!" In that wigwam the Mead family lived until late in the Fall, when they built a substantial log house, in which they wintered.

As early as May, 1770, Thomas Rowley was in Rutland surveying lots. In the year 1770, three children were born in Rutland. The first of the Anglo-Saxon race, whose manifest destiny it was, to be born in Rutland was William Powers, son of Simeon Powers, a cooper from Springfield, Vt. This birth occurred the 23d of September, 1770. The second child born in town was Capt. William Mead, who died a few years since in Granville, Ohio. He was the son of James Mead, and was born one day later than Powers. The third child was Chloe Johnson, daughter of Asa Johnson, from Williamstown, Mass. She was born October 3, 1770, these first three births occurring within ten days of each other.

Simeon Powers, his wife Lydia and their first born child had settled, in the spring of 1770, west of Otter Creek, on the present Kelley farm. In the Fall, William Dwinell and wife came and lived with his relative, Powers. These four families, Meads, Powers, Dwinells and Johnsons, are the only white persons positively known to have lived in Rutland in 1770, although the surveyor Rowley's record shows a clearing "by one Brockway." Thus the population of the town, in the Fall, was about two dozen.

It is said that, a few days before the birth of William Powers, his mother and others were upset in a boat on Otter Creek, a short

distance above Center Rutland Falls. She floated down near the brink of the Falls, where she caught hold of a slippery log, and held on till rescued.

In 1870, Rutland has 2000 families and 10,000 inhabitants. The cash value of the town is several millions of dollars.

In 1770, the best land sold for a few cents an acre; there was not a wagon or bridge in the town; Mead kept a boat each side of Otter Creek at Center Rutland; there was scarcely any land fitted for plowing; trout and venison were plenty, grain scarce; no grist mill nearer than Skenesborough and Bennington; Mead had an iron hand mill that ground corn coarse. Wild leeks, butternuts, wild berries, shad plums, maple sugar and fowl abounded. Nor may we disdain to mention two social companions, parting presents to the Meads from their Manchester friends, viz: a cat, and a lap-dog rejoicing in the name of "Fancy."

Thus far we have condensed or omitted history. Now we can only index our materials. In 1771, New York granted a charter of Socialborough, in direct violation of the King's order. Again Cockburn, the Scotch surveyer, is here; he surveys the road, now Main street; Mead and Johnson stop him; men dressed as Indians threaten him, and he leaves. In 1772, Rutland sends a delegate to the Manchester Convention, and the Convention sends delegates to England. In 1773, Rutland had thirty-five families, a clergyman comes, a log meeting-house is built, a church is formed with fourteen members, four out of town, two from the west side of the town and eight from the east. In 1774, the will of Daniel Harris is made, a will that, creating an estate-tail, roused Vermont with law doctrines that have so often shaken Westminster Hall. In that year New York condemned two Rutlanders to death without trial, and Rhode Island sent two men to encourage emigration from Rutland to Sherburne. In 1775, Rutland sent soldiers to the capture of Ticonderoga and the siege of Quebec. During the Revolutionary War, Rutland furnished Bowker, the President of the State Conventions, had two forts and two militia companies, over eighty taxable inhabitants and two representatives to each session of the Legislature, the land of three Tories was confiscated, and the town was honored by a visit from the illustrious Kosciusko, the Washington of Poland.

In 1786, an anti-court mob, a miniature Shay's Rebellion, reeled

through our streets, and the courts of justice were paralyzed. In October, 1804, the seventh and last Legislature met in Rutland, in the midst of a violent snow storm.

And now abruptly we close our theme. To some, all study of the past is useless antiquarianism. To the servant of the great Hebrew prophet, it seemed that he and his master stood alone, begirt with a vast host of beleaguering foes. The Lord opened his eyes, and now the mountain sides are flashing and burning with horses of fire and chariots of fire round about Elisha. So the patriot, musing o'er his country's history, hears the rustling wings and sees angelic forms hovering and stooping to bless the people who remember and honor the noble dead.

At the conclusion of the address the Band played a popular air.

Gen. William Y. W. Ripley then introduced to the audience Chauncy K. Williams, Esq., who delivered the following address on

THE ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY OF RUTLAND.

There are certain times, seasons, periods and events which always, to a thinking mind, present peculiar claims to our thoughtful attention. Such, for instance is the termination of the old year, and the commencement of the new. If so with years, much more so with centuries and half centuries. The Mosaic law required that they should "hallow the fiftieth year, and proclaim liberty throughout all the land, unto all the inhabitants thereof; it shall be a jubilee unto you." (Lev. xxv:10.) In compliance with this command during that dispensation, and ever since down to the present time, centuries have formed divisions for man, and the lapse of their principal and ordinary divisions or parts have been marked with peculiar emphasis. From this naturally comes our Centennial and semi-Centennial celebrations. It is not, as many *profess* to think, an idle and unmeaning custom and ceremony. It has its seat and birthplace in the heart of each and all of us, and is a part of our very human nature. We and our children delight to celebrate with appropriate ceremonies our birthdays—as we now propose to celebrate the birthday of our town and community. Such customs and celebrations form landmarks to connect those of us who, by the blessing of God, are permitted to be now here present, both with

those who reduced the wilderness to fertile plains and flourishing villages, but to those who will succeed us in the responsibilities which devolve upon every citizen, who is worthy of the name of citizen, to sustain those municipal and religious institutions, without which all would be confusion and anarchy.

It would be appropriate, pleasant and instructive, if upon this occasion, standing in a room dedicated to music, and occupied as a place of religious worship by one, if not the youngest, of the churches and religious societies in the town, I could spend the few moments allotted me in speaking of the difference and changes from and between 1770 and 1870, and of the lessons taught and duties devolved upon us by the changed situation of affairs. When we contrast these two distant periods of time, and remember that what was then, to use a threadbare expression, a "howling wilderness," are now cultivated fields, then a barren waste, now large and thriving villages, then a pathless forest, now cut up and gridironed by railways, then the hut and wigwam of the Indian, now magnificent public and private buildings, then the only religious worship was that of the simple Indian, and his only church or temple was the vast and uncovered forest, now in costly churches, built with the best architectural skill, with spire pointing heavenward—and in the interior, furnished with seats splendidly upholstered, chandeliers and all that wealth, art and skill can contribute to render it rich and attractive to the eye, luxurious to the mind, and pleasing in every respect. But I must forbear, and leave these pleasing and instructive topics to other, abler and worthier hands. The few minutes allotted to me this evening will not more than suffice to give in the briefest possible manner the historical and biographical data and facts connected with some fourteen different churches or religious societies and organizations, and of their numerous pastors, so far as it may be proper and my limited time and the material at hand may present. It may be proper here to remark that in the minds of the first settlers of this country, and more particularly those of New England, although they abhorred the idea of any connection between Church and State, yet, after all, in some respects, the matters of civil and religious polity were intimately connected. They emigrated mainly from religious motives, or, as they themselves expressed it, to "carry forward the reformation." It was manifest

to them that religious freedom could not exist without civil liberty, and it was equally manifest to them that civil liberty, or any government short of anarchy, could not exist unless it was founded and formed upon the corner-stone of religion and religious worship. Hence the first thing done was to lay the foundation and establish a form of civil government. This done, then they commenced to make provision for the support of public worship and for the enjoyment of Christian institutions and ordinances. This was also true of Vermont. In Bennington, which is the oldest of our chartered towns, in the records of their first proprietors' meeting the first act after the election of officers was the appointment of a "committee to look out a place to set the meeting-house." The same is true of the early settlers of Rutland. All through the early records of the town will be found votes in reference to the employment of preachers, providing places of public worship, and kindred subjects. To show the nature of these votes, we give the record of the town meeting of January 4th, 1781:

"Voted, That Mr. Gideon Miner, John Johnson and Joseph Bowker, Esq., act as a committee to endeavor to provide a preacher of the Gospel for this town.

"Voted, That the above committee apply to Mr. Mitchell of Woodbury as preacher aforesaid.

"A motion being put to know whether it was the minds of the town to settle a minister as soon as they can find one that they can be agreed on, it was voted in the affirmative."

It is to be regretted that the records of the transactions of our fathers for the first years of the settlement of the town are not extant, so that we could, on this occasion, give the first votes and action in relation to this subject, for we doubt not that we should find here, as elsewhere, that this was among the earliest things acted upon.

The proper ecclesiastical history of Rutland may be said to have begun in 1773, when, on the 20th day of October, the first Congregational church and society was formed in Rutland, with fourteen members, namely: Joseph Bowker, Sarah Bowker, William Roberts, Eben Hopkins, Samuel Crippen, Daniel Hawley, Charles Brewster, Abraham Jackson, John Moses, Enos Ives, Jehiel Andrews, Sarah Andrews, Annah Ives and Mehitable Andrews.

Over this church was settled the Rev. Benajah Roots. This was

the tenth church in the State, the second west of the Green Mountains and the first in the county of Rutland.

Rev. Benajah Roots was born in Woodbury, Conn., in 1726. Of his early life nothing, as far as I know has, as yet, been ascertained. After, for those days, the usual preparatory course, he entered Princeton College, then more generally known as the College of New Jersey, where he graduated in 1754, the seventh class, under the Presidency of Aaron Burr, who was the father of the Vice President of the United States of the same name. There were nineteen (19) in his class, of which number, twelve (12) are known to have afterwards preached the Gospel. Immediately after graduation he commenced the study of theology under the direction of the Rev. Dr. Bellamy, of Bethlehem, Conn., who was at that day one of the most prominent and leading men among the clergy of New England. Two years after leaving college he commenced preaching at Simsbury, Conn., and soon after received and accepted a call to become pastor of the church at Simsbury, Conn., and he was ordained over the church and society there on the 10th day of August, 1757. During the last years of his connection with that people there seems to have been some difficulty between himself and a certain portion of his people on doctrinal points. In 1770, by a concurrence of sentiment between him and his congregation, a council of ministers was called to decide between Mr. Roots and his church, and to hear and give their sentiments upon sundry exceptions said members had to make to some of Mr. Roots' doctrines, and also to some instances of his conduct relative to church discipline. It seems that no formal charges were made, but it seems that there were some matters upon which the pastor, church and congregation differed, and it was thought best to take the advice of the council. "The Result of that Council," and also "A few brief remarks" in reply to that result, written by Mr. Roots, were published the same year. The result of the council, however, did not provide for a dissolution of the pastoral relation, but, on the contrary, resolved that "they hoped that one and all will study the things that make for peace and mutual edification." This did not settle the controversy. In less than two years the "*consociation*" was convened at Simsbury to hear and determine upon a complaint charging Mr. Roots with "holding and publishing sundry unsound,

dangerous and heretical doctrines, and of some instances of conduct contrary to the Scriptures."

The consociation did not sustain the charges which relate to his character and conduct as a pastor, but they think that in some instances he hath delivered unsound doctrine, but not of that importance necessary to occasion a separation between minister and people—and they think if both pastor and people will exercise candor, character and becoming prudence, they may yet *live* comfortably together. From all the evidence we have been able to obtain, we believe that the clergy generally sympathized with Mr. Roots, and we have further reason to believe that this trouble was but the forerunner of the protracted and bitter controversy between the Orthodox Congregational and the Unitarian churches which broke out a few years later, and which, in the opinion of some, has not yet been settled.

Soon after, in 1771, he was dismissed from the church in Simsbury, and almost immediately came to Vermont. Quite a number of the earliest settlers of Rutland were from Simsbury, Conn., or from the neighboring towns, and it was undoubtedly for this reason that Mr. Roots came here. The church was organized as stated, and Mr. Roots was ordained here.

There were here at that time about thirty (30) families, and he was engaged here to preach for five (5) years. In consequence of his settlement he also received a right of land, which by the charter was reserved to the first settled minister. He remained as pastor of this church until his death, which occurred March 16th, 1787, in the 62d year of his age.

As first constituted, there were only thirteen (13) members, and there were six (6) additions to it down to 1784-5, when there was a powerful revival, which brought into the church forty-five (45) persons. We have not time now to speak of the result of his ministrations, but must pass to his successor.

Rev. Lemuel Haynes, in his day and generation, was one of the most remarkable men in Vermont. Fifty years hence it may be, and probably will be, difficult to apprehend the difficult position in which not only he, but also the people of that parish were placed in employing such a clergyman to minister unto them. Mr. Haynes was a partially colored man, his father being of unmingled African

extraction, and his mother a white woman of respectable parentage. His name was that neither of his father or mother, but (probably) that of the family under whose roof he received his birth. He was born at West Hartford, Conn., July 18, 1753. When he was five months old he was carried to Granville, Mass., and bound out as a servant until he was 21. During a revival he became a professor of religion, and being persuaded that it was his duty to become a preacher of the Gospel, he commenced the study of the ministry with Rev. Daniel Farrand of Canaan, Conn., and on the 29th of November, 1780, he was licensed to preach. On the 9th of November, 1785, he was ordained to preach at Torrington, Conn., the Rev. Daniel Farrand preaching the sermon. After remaining in Torrington a short time he took a missionary tour through Vermont, at the request of the Connecticut Missionary Society. The result of this trip was that he was invited to settle in West Rutland, where he remained till May, 1818, when he was dismissed. From here Mr. Haynes went to Manchester, where he remained three years, and in February, 1822, removed to Granville, N. Y., where he passed the last eleven (11) years of his life, dying there on the 28th of September, 1833.

He was succeeded by the Rev. Amos Drury, who was born at Pittsford in 1792, and studied theology with Rev. Josiah Hopkins of New Haven, and also at the Auburn Theological Seminary. He was ordained at West Rutland June 3d, 1819, and dismissed in April, 1829. On the 6th of May following (1829) he was installed pastor of the Congregational church at Fairhaven, where he remained until the 26th of April, 1837, when he was dismissed, and June 29th, 1837, he was installed over the Congregational church at Westhampton, Mass.

He was succeeded by the Rev. Lucius Linsey Tilden, who was born in Cornwall in 1802, and graduated at Middlebury College in 1823, and after spending some time in teaching he commenced the study of theology at Andover Theological Seminary, where he graduated, and was settled over this church in March, 1830, and dismissed in March, 1839.

He was succeeded by the Rev. Aldace Walker, D. D., who was ordained and installed on the 30th of December, 1840, and was dismissed in 1862. He remains with us to the present day, minis-

istering in Holy things to the people of our neighboring town of Wallingford, where he was settled or commenced labor in 1862.

Next to Rev. Dr. Aldace Walker came the Rev. Henry M. Grout, a graduate of Williams College, in the class of 1854, who was ordained September 1st, 1858, and installed on the 26th of August, 1862. He removed to Massachusetts in 1867, and was followed by Rev. George L. Gleason, who was ordained February 1st, 1866, and installed at West Rutland October 17th, 1867, and dismissed on the 22d of March, 1869. The present pastor of the church is the Rev. James R. Bourne, who was ordained in 1859, and ordained pastor of the church January 12th, 1870.

On the 22d of October, 1787, the town was divided into two parishes, by the following bounds or division line: "Beginning at the center of the north line of said town, thence parallel with the east and west lines of the town till it strikes the Otter Creek, thence up the Creek as the stream runs to the south line."

The church in the east parish was established October 5th, 1788, with 37 members.

Rev. Mr. Ball makes a minute, in what is now the first volume of their church records, that the only record found by him when he came here (in 1797) was a short note on the back of a confession of faith, signed by Augustine Hilbred, Moderator, giving an account of the establishing of the church, in which Pittsford, West Rutland and Poultney with their members assisted—and that the church was established "upon the plan of the Convention of the West District of Vermont, which was supposed to be agreeable to the Gospel." They did not, however, adopt all of the articles of said convention, but made one or two exceptions. During the preaching of Dr. Williams "the half way covenant," as it was called, was adopted, but was discontinued in 1797, as Dr. Ball says, because "it was supposed to be unwarrantable and defective."

The pulpit was supplied by different candidates till near the close of the year 1788, when Rev. Samuel Williams, LL.D., was employed. He continued to supply the pulpit until October, 1795, when he relinquished preaching, and was succeeded by Rev. Heman Ball, D. D. Since the death of Dr. Ball there have been five pastors—Rev. Charles Walker, Rev. William Mitchell, Rev. Silas Aiken, D. D., Rev. Norman Seaver, D. D., and Rev. James Gibson Johnson.

Rev. Heman Ball, D. D., son of Charles Ball, was born in Springfield, Mass., July 5, 1764, and graduated at Dartmouth College in 1791. He studied theology with the Rev. Joseph Lathrop, D. D., of West Springfield, Mass., and was ordained pastor of the Congregational church here, February 1st, 1797, the sermon being preached by Rev. Dr. Lathrop, and remained pastor until his death.

In 1794, he received the honorary degree of A. M. from Yale College, and that of D. D. from Union College in 1816, and was one of the Trustees of Middlebury College from its organization until his death.

Several of his sermons were published, among which was one on the death of Washington, and an Election Sermon in 1804.

Rev. Dr. Sprague says: "He was highly respected for his talents and virtues, and exerted an extensive influence in the church." He died here, December 17th, 1821, and was buried in the West street cemetery, and is the only clergyman who has died during his pastorate of this church.

Rev. Charles Walker, D. D., was born in Woodstock, Connecticut, in 1791. He studied theology at Andover (Mass.) Theological Seminary, graduating in 1821. He was ordained pastor of the Congregational church here, January 1st, 1823, and was dismissed March 14th, 1833. He was installed over the Congregational church in (the east village of) Brattleboro, January 1st, 1835, and was dismissed February 11th, 1846, and on the 27th of December of the same year was installed over the Congregational church in Pittsford, and was dismissed December 6th, 1864, since which time he has resided in Pittsford "without charge."

He received the honorary degree of A. M. from the University of Vermont in 1823, and from Middlebury and Dartmouth Colleges in 1825, and that of D. D. from the University of Vermont in 1847, and has been a trustee of Middlebury College since 1837.

He delivered the annual Election Sermon before the Legislature of Vermont in 1829, which was published, as were also some of his occasional sermons.

Rev. William Mitchell, son of John and Abigail (Waterhouse) Mitchell, was born at Chester, Conn., December 19th, 1793, and graduated at Yale College in 1818. He studied at the Andover Theological Seminary, graduating there in 1821, in the same class

with his immediate predecessor, Rev. Dr. Walker, and was licensed June 5th, of the same year, by the Middlesex (Conn.) Association, and engaged as a Home Missionary in Northwestern New York.

He was ordained October 20th, 1824, and was settled over the Congregational church in Newtown, Conn., from June, 1825, to May, 1831.

He was installed pastor of the Congregational church here, March 14, 1833, and was dismissed June 2d, 1846. He was acting pastor in Wallingford from August 8th, 1847, to March 28th, 1852. In the fall of 1852, he became agent of the Vermont Colonization Society, and served in that capacity three years; after this he served some two years as agent of the New York, and then of the New Jersey Colonization Society.

In 1858, he removed to the residence of his son, John B. Mitchell, at Corpus Christi, Texas. During his residence there he organized a church at Casa Blanca, about forty miles from his residence, to whom he preached two Sundays monthly till the war scattered them. About a year before his death he organized a Presbyterian church at Corpus Christi, and by his own exertions secured the funds for a church building, which was partly erected at the time of his death. He died August 1st, 1867, of the yellow fever, which also carried off two others of his household.

On the 21st of April, 1847, Rev. Henry Hurlburt was unanimously given a call to become pastor of the church. In pursuance of this call Mr. Hurlburt came to Rutland and preached some time, but on the second day of October, 1848, he informed them that owing to the condition of his health he must decline the call. He, however, remained here and occupied the pulpit some weeks longer.

Rev. Silas Aiken, D. D., son of Phineas and Elizabeth (Patterson) Aiken, was born at Bedford, N. H., May 14, 1799, and graduated at Dartmouth College in 1825, with the highest honors of his class, being valedictorian. He studied theology with Rev. Bennett Tyler, D. D., and Prof. Howe, and was ordained pastor of the Congregational church in Amherst, N. H., March 4, 1829, and was dismissed March 5, 1837, having accepted a call to Park Street church, Boston. He was installed over that church March 22, 1837, and resigned his pastorate and was dismissed in July, 1848. March 28, 1849, he was installed over the Congregational church here,

Rev. Benjamin Labarce, D. D., President of Middlebury College, preaching the sermon, and was dismissed, at his own request, July 1, 1863, from which time until his death he remained in Rutland without a charge. He had been at different times Chaplain of the Massachusetts Senate, Trustee of Dartmouth College, Member of the Prudential Committee of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, Director of the Prison Discipline Society, etc. He received the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity from the University of Vermont in 1852. He died here April 14, 1869.

Rev. Norman Seaver, D. D., son of Norman and Anna Maria (Bigelow) Seaver, was born in Boston, Mass., April 23d, 1834, and graduated at Williams College in 1854. He studied theology at the Andover Theological Seminary, graduating there in 1860. He was ordained here as colleague pastor with Rev. Dr. Aiken, August 29th, 1860. On the resignation of Dr. Aiken, July 1st, 1863, he became sole pastor, and was dismissed in September, 1868, at his own request. December 30th, 1868, he was installed pastor of the First Presbyterian church (Henry street), Brooklyn, N. Y., where he now is. He received the honorary degree of D. D. from Middlebury College in 1866.

Rev. James Gibson Johnson, the present and sixth pastor, is a native of Providence, Rhode Island. He prepared for college at Washington, D. C. (where his mother now resides), and entering Union College, at Schenectady, N. Y., graduated there in the class of 1863. He studied theology at the Princeton (New Jersey) Theological Seminary, and graduated in 1866.

He was ordained at Newburyport, Mass., December 27th, 1866, and was settled over the Second Presbyterian church in that city, where he remained until October 1st, 1868, when he resigned.

Immediately after his resignation he embarked on a tour through Europe and the East, and was absent about a year. Returning October 7th, 1869, he took up his residence in New York city, where he continued to reside until his acceptance of the call, April 1st, 1870, to the pastorate of the Congregational church here, and was installed April 21st.

In 1788 a petition was presented to the Legislature of Vermont from a part of the inhabitants of Rutland and Pittsford, being in what is known as "Whipple Hollow," asking for the establishing

of a parish by the name of "Orange Parish." The petition was referred to a committee, and on their report the request was refused. They however organized themselves into a parish, built a meeting-house and employed the Rev. Abraham Carpenter as their pastor, who remained with them until his death. He was what was called "a strict Congregationalist," and in 1773 or 1774 was settled according to the rules of that denomination in Plainfield, N. H., without any action on the part of the town. In March, 1779, the town voted to accept him as the minister of the town, and by this action he received the right of land belonging to the first settled minister, consisting of three hundred and sixty acres, and worth probably about the same number of dollars. He continued to preach there eight or ten years longer, preaching in his own kitchen, in private houses or in the open air, until he was dismissed and came to this town. He remained connected with the "Orange Parish" until his death, which occurred in September, 1797.

The first notice that we have of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Rutland, is a notice that appeared in March, 1784, that Rev. Mr. Chittenden would deliver a sermon to the Episcopal society, in the State House, Rutland, and on the 30th of September of the same year it was announced that "A Protestant Episcopal Church is formed in Rutland and vicinity under the pastoral care of Mr. Ogden." No results appear to have followed from this organization, although the annual conventions of the Church were held in Rutland, and the parish was represented by lay delegates in 1795, 1802 and 1807. In 1817 another attempt was made, and February 19th of that year "The Protestant Episcopal Society of Trinity Church, Rutland," was organized by the Rev. George T. Chapman, then of Greenfield, Mass. On the 13th of September, 1818, Bishop Griswold, of the Eastern Diocese, visited Rutland, and in his annual address says that this Church "have been very desirous to obtain the permanent services of a settled minister, and have manifested a very laudable liberality in offering to subscribe for his maintenance. They have been disappointed and disheartened."

In 1826, "St. John's Church, Centreville, Rutland," was received into connection with the Convention, and Rev. Louis McDonald, as Minister, in June, 1826, reports that "services have been kept up between this and the East Parish alternately since February last."

In 1831, Rev. Moore Bingham officiated for some time, but for how long I have been unable to ascertain, as "Visiting Minister" of St. John's Church, and from this time that Church seems to have ceased to exist.

In January, 1832, Rev. John A. Hicks accepted the Rectorship of Trinity Church,—and from that time the real existence of the church may be dated,—a church building was soon erected, which was consecrated by Bishop Hopkins in May, 1833.

Rev. John Augustus Hicks, D. D., was born in New York city, February 21, 1800, and graduated at Columbia College in 1823, and at General Theological Seminary in 1826. He was ordained Deacon by Bishop Onderdonk, in Grace Church, Jamaica, August 22, 1826, and ordained Priest by Bishop White, May 28, 1828, in Philadelphia. He was for a short time Assistant Minister to the Rev. Evan M. Johnson, in Jamaica and Brooklyn. He was Rector of Trinity Church, Easton, Penn., from April 1, 1827, to April, 1831, when he accepted a call to St. John's Church, Troy, N. Y., which he resigned in January, 1832, on being invited to the rectorship of Trinity Church, Rutland. He remained in Rutland twenty-eight years, resigning July 7th, 1860, to accept the Willoughby Professorship in the Vermont Episcopal Institute, with the general charge of the Theological department, he having been a member of the Board of Trustees from its organization in 1856. In 1865 he resigned his trusteeship and professorship, and had since that time devoted himself to missionary work in Georgia, Milton and Fairfax. He had been a member of the Standing Committee of the Diocese for over twenty years; a member of the Board of Trustees of the General Theological Seminary; a member of the Board of Law Agents since 1847, and since 1857 Secretary and Treasurer of the Board. He represented the Diocese of Vermont in General (Triennial) Conventions of the Church for the United States at ten different times. He received the degree of Doctor of Divinity from the University of Vermont and from Trinity College. He died at Burlington, November 4th, 1869, at the age of 69 years.

On the resignation of Rev. Dr. Hicks, the Rt. Rev. John Henry Hopkins, D. D., LL.D., D. C. L., Oxon., officiated until the first of October, 1860, when he was elected and accepted the office of Rector for two years.

Bishop Hopkins was born in Dublin, Ireland, January 30, 1792, and came to America with his parents in 1800, and was educated chiefly by his mother. He was originally a maker of iron, then studied law and was admitted to the bar and practiced his profession at Pittsburg, Pa., and was rapidly rising to eminence, when, in 1823, he left the bar for the ministry, and was ordained a Priest in May, 1824, and immediately became Rector of Trinity Church, Pittsburg. In 1831 he resigned, and became Assistant Minister of Trinity Church, Boston, where he remained until he was elected the first Bishop of the separate Diocese of Vermont, in May, 1832, and was consecrated in New York, October 31st of the same year, by Bishop White. He immediately came to Vermont, accepting, at the same time, the Rectorship of St. Paul's Church, Burlington. He resigned the Rectorship of that Church in 1856, in order that he might devote himself more unreservedly to Diocesan works and the building up of the "Vermont Episcopal Institute." He died at Burlington, January 3d, 1868.

Rev. Roger S. Howard, D. D., succeeded Bishop Hopkins, and became Rector December 1st, 1861, and remained until June, 1867, when he resigned. Rev. Dr. Howard was a native of Vermont, and graduated at Dartmouth College in 1829. He represented the town of Thetford in the Legislature of Vermont in 1849. He subsequently studied for the ministry, and, before coming to Rutland, was Rector of a Church in Greenfield, Mass., and subsequently in Portland, Maine. From here he went to Woodstock, and on the first Sunday of July, 1867, became Rector of St. James' Church. He remained here some over a year, and then resigned to accept the Presidency of Norwich University and the Rectorship of St. Mary's Church, Northfield, where he now remains. Rev. Dr. Howard, was succeeded by Rev. John Milton Peck, who assumed the Rectorship of the Church, August 1st, 1867, and remained here three years.

In 1859, an Episcopal Church and Society was organized at West Rutland, by the name of Grace Church, and was admitted into union with the Convention of the Diocese, June 6th, 1860. This church never had a *resident* Rector, but Rev. D. Willis of Granville, N. Y., had pastoral charge during a portion of the years 1859 and 1860. After him, Rev. Albert H. Bailey took charge of the

parish as its Rector, commencing June 17th, 1860, officiating on e-half of the time. Since the close of his labors the parish has become practically extinct.

The Baptist church in Rutland was organized in 1823, and Rev. Hadley Proctor was the first settled minister, commencing his labors in 1827, and remaining here seven years, until 1834.

He was born at Marblehead, Mass., in 1794, was converted when seventeen years of age, and became a member of the Baptist church at Newton, Mass. He was licensed by that church "almost immediately thereafter to preach." He commenced the study of theology with Rev. Dr. Chaplin and removed with him to Waterville, and graduated in 1823, in the second graduating class of that institution. From Waterville he went to China, Maine, and was ordained over the Baptist church in that place in 1823, and remained there until he came to Rutland. From here he went to Brandon, and was the preceptor of the Seminary until 1836, when he again became pastor of the church here. In 1837 he was again called to the Baptist church in China, and remained with that people until his death, April 12th, 1842.

In 1834 and 1835, Rev. Samuel Eastman was pastor of the church.

After the second removal of Mr. Proctor, Rev. Arus Haynes was called to succeed him, and was ordained pastor of the church in the fall of 1837, and dismissed in 1840.

He was born in Middletown, in this county, in August 1812, and graduated at Brown University in 1837. In 1842 he was settled over the Baptist church in Jersey City, N. J., and remained there until 1848, when he became pastor of the church in East Brooklyn, N. Y. In 1851 he made a journey to Europe, in hopes of restoring his impaired health, but not succeeding, he returned to this country, and, in 1852, resigned his pastorate. In the winter of that year he went to Key West, Florida, and died March 31, 1853, while on his return home.

The next pastor was the Rev. Joseph M. Rockwood, who was ordained and settled February 9th, 1842, and dismissed in September, 1849.

He was born at Bellingham, Mass., in 1818, and graduated at Dartmouth College in 1837, studied theology at the Seminary in Waterville, Me., and at the Newton Theological Seminary.

He was succeeded by Rev. Leland Howard, who was settled in 1852, and dissolved the pastoral relation in 1860.

He was born at Jamaica, Vt., October 13th, 1793, and was baptized in Shaftsbury by Rev. Isaiah Mattison, when about seventeen years of age, and from this time commenced to preach. In 1814 he commenced the study of theology with Rev. Joshua Bradley of Windsor, and closed his studies with Rev. James M. Winchell of Boston. He was ordained November 16, 1817, at Windsor, in this State, and settled as pastor of the Baptist church in that town, and remained until 1823, when he became pastor of the First Baptist church in Troy, N. Y. In 1828 he returned to Windsor and remained until 1833, when he was installed over the First Baptist church of Brooklyn; he left there in 1837, and preached a year in Meriden, Conn., and in 1839 was settled in Newport, R. I., and in 1840 at Norwich, N. Y. From 1843 to 1847 he was pastor of the Fifth Street Baptist church in Troy, and from there, in 1847, he went to Hartford, N. Y., where he remained until he came to Rutland. In addition to his regular pastorate here, he, from time to time, supplied the pulpit in the absence of a regular pastor. He was Chaplain of the House of Representatives of Vermont in 1831, and of the Senate in 1861. He died May 5th, 1870.

The next pastor was the Rev. Francis Smith, who commenced his labors on the first Sunday of May, 1860, and preached his farewell sermon July 27th, 1862.

He was born at South Reading, Mass., July 12th, 1812, and graduated at Brown University in 1837, and pursued his theological studies at Newton Theological Seminary, graduating there in 1840. He came to Rutland from Providence, R. I., and after closing his labors here returned to that place.

Rev. Mr. Smith was succeeded by Rev. J. C. Fernald of Cambridge, Mass. He was ordained to the ministry here, March 23d, 1864, and became pastor of the church. He remained but a short time.

Rev. Orlando Cunningham supplied the pulpit from November, 1865, to August 5th, 1868.

He was born in Rockingham, Vt., January 31st, 1814, and after studying theology with different clergymen, was ordained at Princeton, Mass., in November, 1841, and was settled over the Baptist

church in that place, and remained there until 1843, when he went to Sterling, in the same State, and was pastor of the Baptist church until 1850. In 1850 he was settled at Middlefield, Mass., and remained until 1855, when he received and accepted a call to the Baptist church in Lebanon, Conn. In 1865, on account of a failure of his eyesight, he resigned his pastorate and came to Vermont to recuperate. During the summer and a portion of the fall of that year, and until he came to Rutland, he supplied the pulpit of the Baptist church in Bellows Falls. Since he closed his connection with the church in Rutland he has continued to reside here, but has preached, at times, to different vacant churches, and is now and since May 1st, 1870, has been preaching to the church in Westhaven.

Mr. Cunningham was succeeded by Rev. Edward Mills, who commenced his labors as pastor of this church, November 1st, 1868.

Rev. Edward Mills was born in Rochdale, England, June 30th, 1828, and came to the United States in January, 1831, studied theology with his pastor, Rev. Henry F. Lane, of Lawrence, Mass., and was licensed to preach by the First church of Lawrence, May 1st, 1860, and was ordained pastor of the church at Hermon, N. Y., June 20, 1861. He resigned July 9th, 1862, and immediately became pastor of the church of Adams Center, N. Y., where he remained pastor until May 1st, 1865, when he was settled at Westminster, Mass. From here he removed to West Troy, N. Y., and remained pastor of the Baptist church in that place until his settlement over the Baptist church in Rutland.

Rutland was formerly included in the Brandon circuit of the Methodist church,—but at what time Rutland became a separate station and had a preacher assigned to it and regular service, I have been unable to ascertain. Without access to the records of the church, the first preacher whose name I find as stationed here is Rev. F. W. Smith, in 1834 and 1835. From that time, at least, there were regular Methodist services at Center Rutland, and a church or chapel was erected there. The following are the preachers and dates, as near as I can ascertain them without reference to the records; 1838, William F. Barnes; 1841, E. Hall; 1842, M. Townshend, Thomas Hunt; 1843, William Griffin, William H. Hull; 1844, William Griffin; 1846–7, H. Warner, Jr.; 1848–9, A. Lyon; 1850, C. Barber; 1852, William Ford.

On the 12th day of March, 1853, James L. Slason and William A. Burnett were appointed a committee to make arrangements for Methodist preaching at the East Village during the year. They immediately took steps to employ a preacher, and to procure a place for holding meetings, and, strange as it may seem now, they were refused the Court House, although it had been before, and was then and for some time thereafter, used by other religious societies. The result of their arrangements may be seen from the following "Notice," which was left at every house in the village:

"Providence permitting, there will be Methodist preaching at the Railroad Depot in this Village, next Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock, by Rev. John Parker, of the M. E. Church. Yourself and family—all are invited to attend. Per order of the Official Board.

WILLIAM A. BURNETT, Secretary.

Rutland June 10, 1853."

The service was held, and from that time to the present there has been a Methodist church in this village. Steps were at once taken to erect a church building, the corner stone of which was laid July 27, 1854.

After this year the church in this village and at Center Rutland were united, and down to 1863 two preachers were stationed here, one for each church. The following are the names of the clergymen and the years of their service: 1853, John Parker; 1854, Alexander Campbell, Angelo Carroll; 1855, Alexander Campbell, A. Carroll; 1856, John Kiernan, J. W. Carhart; 1857, John Kiernan, C. H. Richmond; 1858, C. R. Ford, Edwin H. Hynson; 1859, C. R. Ford, Geo. S. Chadbourne; 1860, M. Ludlum, W. W. Atwater; 1861, M. Ludlum, W. W. Atwater; 1862, Geo. S. Chadbourne, J. E. Metcalf; 1863, Geo. S. Chadbourne, Edwin H. Hynson; 1864, Alexander Campbell, Geo. S. Chadbourne; 1865, A. Campbell, J. W. Elkins; 1866, D. W. Dayton; 1867, D. W. Dayton; 1868, A. F. Bailey; 1869, A. F. Bailey; 1870, Barnes M. Hall.

I regret that I have been unable to give biographical memoranda in reference to the different Methodist pastors, but the peculiar nature of that ministry, particularly the shortness of their ministrations here, as elsewhere, has rendered it impracticable, if not impossible, to obtain the facts necessary, and I am therefore compelled to pass with this brief, imperfect, and to me, at least, unsatisfactory sketch.

Prior to 1837 there was no organization of the Roman Catholic Church in Rutland, and in order to attend the services of their own church, the members of the denomination were compelled to, and did, go to Castleton and other places. During that year, or the next, this was made a "missionary station," and the Rev. J. Daly, a very learned and eccentric man, occasionally held services here and at other points in Western Vermont.

The Rev. Z. Druon came here as a missionary in 1854, and in 1855 established St. Bridget's Church at West Rutland and St. Peter's Church in East Rutland, both, however, in the same parish. He remained here until January 5th, 1857, at which time the parish was divided and became two separate parishes. Rev. Charles J. Boylan at that time took charge of St. Peter's Church, and remains Parish Priest to the present time. A small church was built in St. Peter's parish in 1855, and the corner-stone for a large, commodious and elegant church was laid July 5th, 1869, by the Bishop of the Diocese of Burlington, assisted by a number of clergymen, and which is now rapidly approaching completion.

Upon the division of the parish, January 5th, 1857, Rev. F. Picart became Pastor of St. Bridget's Church, where he remained until November, 1859. He was succeeded by Rev. Thomas Lynch, by whose exertions the funds for the erection of the beautiful church at West Rutland were collected. He continued pastor until October, 1869, when he was succeeded by Rev. Charles O'Reilly, the present Parish Priest.

About May, 1869, a Roman Catholic Church was organized from our French population, under the name of "*Eglise du Sacre Cœur de Marie*" (Church of the Sacred Heart of Mary), with the Rev. Louis Gagnier as Parish Priest. They for a time met for worship in Chaffee's Hall, on Merchants' Row, but almost immediately took measures for erecting a church building on Lincoln avenue, which was so far completed as to be ready for use in the spring of 1870. Rev. Louis Gagnier remained Pastor until September, 1870, when he was succeeded by the present Pastor, Rev. J. M. Cloarec.

The Universalists organized a society here about the year 1853, Rev. Charles Woodhouse supplying the pulpit. He remained here some two years, and was succeeded by Rev. H. P. Cutting, who only remained a short time. Their place of meeting was in the

hall of the building on the corner of Merchants' Row and West street. After Mr. Cutting left the society became practically extinct.

In February, 1858, a religious society calling themselves "Christians," founded, if I mistake not, by Elder Miles Grant of Boston, was organized by the name of "Christ Church." They, in 1860, built a church or chapel on West street, which is now known as the "Free Christian Chapel." The first regular preacher was Elder Matthew Batchelder, who remained about three years, and was succeeded by Elder H. F. Carpenter, who was followed by Elder Geo. W. Stetson. The church is now, and has been for some time, vacant.

A Liberal Christian society was organized in Rutland, July 20th, 1867. Since the society was organized it has been supplied from one to five Sabbaths each by Rev. Dr. Stebbins and Rev. William Tilden of Boston, Rev. J. F. Moors of Greenfield, Mass., Rev. Mr. Reynolds of Concord, Mass. In addition to these temporary supplies, Rev. C. A. Hayden of Boston supplied the pulpit one-half of the time for six months. Rev. F. W. Holland was employed by the society from the second Sunday of February to the second day of August, 1869. He was succeeded by the Rev. L. W. Brigham, who commenced his labors on the third Sunday of September, 1869, and remained until the second Sunday of September, 1870.

We have thus imperfectly passed in review the different religious societies in Rutland and their several pastors, and trust that we have succeeded in rescuing some facts and dates from oblivion, and placed others, which would soon be forgotten, in a form in which they may be preserved.

NOTE.—As the last pages of this address are passing through the press, we are pained to learn of the death of the Rev. Charles Walker, D. D., the second pastor of the Congregational Church of the East Parish of Rutland, which occurred at Binghamton, N. Y., Monday, November 28th, 1870.

THIRD DAY.

OLD FOLKS' CONCERT.

We extract from the Rutland HERALD the following account of the Old Folks' Concert on Tuesday evening:

The Old Folks' Concert at Ripley Opera Hall, last evening, will long be remembered by our community as one of the happiest and most delightful features of this joyous, festive Centennial; and for ourselves we can but express grateful thanks to all who contributed to its success. It was a happy conception, and most admirably carried out. Not a little of the praise so universally bestowed is due to the Wales Cornet Band. North Bennington may well be proud of it, as we are of our Rutland Choral Society. Every ticket was sold by noon of yesterday, and to say there was a full house does not at all express the idea. It was packed, jammed, and long before the curtain rose hundreds or more had gone away, unable to gain a foot place on the floor of the Hall. As previously announced, the orchestra consisted of the above named band. Mrs. W. N. Oliver of our town appeared as soprano soloist, Mr. S. C. Moore of Burlington as pianist, our townsman, Mr. J. N. Baxter, as solo flutist, with our Rutland Choral Society, under the direction of R. J. Humphrey, for the chorus. Of the band we have only good words. They have most agreeably disappointed our community. Their full band introduction to the second part of the evening's entertainment was certainly very finely given, and, as an unusual characteristic of such music, we noticed that it did not seem to oppress the ear of the listener, although confined, as it was, within the walls of a concert room. We attributed this in part to the fact that they played so well in tune, depending upon their harmony rather than their *brass* for effect. When they go from us they will bear with them the thanks and kind wishes of a host of friends in Rutland.

Of Mrs. Oliver's singing we cannot say too much. Her praise was in all mouths. She seems to have fairly captivated our community by her bird-like purity of tone and sweetness of voice and manners. She completely reversed the old adage that "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country." In singing the old Scotch air, "Within a mile of Edinboro' town," she received the

especial compliment of applause at the end of each stanza, and in recognition of the *encore*, at the end of the song repeated the last verse. She next sang "Thou Everywhere," with a flute obligato, admirably executed by Mr. Baxter, accompanied by Mr. Moore, which was encored, when they favored the audience with a new, fresh bird song by somebody who knows how to write songs to please an audience. The "Italian Waltz," Mrs. Oliver's last song on the programme was also something new to a Rutland audience, and the most difficult bit of execution we have known this lady to have ever attempted. She was again encored, and, in response, sung "Waiting," by Willard, taking the high E in the cadenza with perfect ease and precision. The degree of excellence to which this lady has attained as an amateur is, we think, something remarkable, and is justly deserving of hearty commendation.

Mr. Moore was quite too sparing of his solo playing to fully satisfy his audience. He played but once during the evening. We cannot give the title of the delicate morceau he favored us with, but it was exquisitely rendered, as is everything he performs. He is a great favorite with Rutlanders, and cannot come among us too often.

We enjoyed an unwonted pleasure in listening, as we have not in years before, to Mr. Baxter's liquid flute. He performed an overture from one of the Italian operas delightfully. If it was as easy to play the flute as he makes it seem, we should all be flutists. "May his shadow never be less."

Last, not least, we desire to say a few words in honest praise of what has been accomplished by our Rutland Choral Society. And just here we cannot give too much credit to Mr. R. J. Humphrey, their excellent and indefatigable conductor. He has been identified with the society from its beginning, and without promise of reward has labored incessantly for its welfare. From feeble beginnings he has seen the society come to be one of the established institutions of our county. Their performance last night was truly gratifying to all who listened. They showed marked improvement since their last appearance not long ago at the same place. They sing in better tune, and the several parts were much more evenly balanced than ever before. We noticed that many tearful eyes bore testimony to their effective singing among the older portion of the audi-

ence while the old fugue tunes were being sung, their memory doubtless quickened by the quaint tableau of the spinning-wheel and yarn-swifts in the corner. But in our mind the grandest, noblest feature of the entertainment was when, in instant recognition of the first notes of the closing piece of the evening, the entire audience, without a word or hint, voluntarily rose and joined in our sublime national anthem, "The Star Spangled Banner."

A rich display of the occasion, which we had almost omitted to mention, was the display of the "Flood-wood Militia," dressed and undressed, between the first and second parts of the concert. Their drill, perhaps though not according to Hardee's tactics, was for the occasion much more pleasing, eliciting ROUNDS of applause, and though they beat a hasty retreat, there was none able to CHASE 'em.

FOURTH DAY.

At ten o'clock on Wednesday, being the fourth and last day of the Centennial Celebration, a large audience assembled at the Opera House, when the Rev. James Davie Butler, LL.D., a native of Rutland, but now a resident of Madison, Wisconsin, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS OF REV. JAMES DAVIE BUTLER, LL.D.

Eighteen hundred and eighty-seven years ago, and perhaps on this self-same day, imperial Rome was celebrating one of her centennials. The cry of the heralds was, *Convenite ad ludos spectandos quos nec spectavit quisquam nec spectaturus est*, "Assemble yourselves and behold a spectacle which no one has ever beheld, or will behold again." The festival lasted three days. Every night was enlivened by dances, every night and every day was solemnized by sacrifices. The choral ode had been composed by the poet Horace, then at the height of his fame. Its intricacies made Byron, and still make classical tyros hate its author, but its patriotic and exultant strains were equally perspicuous and welcome to thrice nine

youths and as many maidens, no one of them bereaved of either father or mother, who formed the choir which rung them out in the Circus Maximus. It was a happy era. Legends regarding the Trojan origin of Rome had just been crystalized, as in a mammoth Kohinoor, in the *Æneid* of Virgil. The city which Augustus had found brick he was fast transforming to marble. The temple of the war-god, Janus, was shut, for there remained no foes to conquer worthy of the Roman steel. Rome was the only universal empire the sun ever shone upon, and hence was greater than all which had gone before, or that were to come after her. She only wore without corival all its dignities. Such was a centennial in the most high and palmy state of the Cæsars.

What is ours to-day? We celebrate the arrival of the first pilgrim-train which here settled. One century ago a dozen people entered this valley with a view to make it their home. They brought with them nothing save what they could carry, either on their own backs or on pack horses. No farmer's ox-team had as yet been driven over the mountain. They had not much of education or property. Their houses were of logs, low, narrow, and destitute of furniture. For twenty years the title to their lands hung in doubt before them. They were far from markets where they could sell what they did not want, and buy what they did. War to the scalp-knife soon raged around them, and that for seven years. For forty-nine years there was no church really *in* this village. The recruits who joined the first comers, some of them outlawed by New York,—others deserters from more than one army,—others leaving their country for their country's good, or having lost caste there, remind one of David's partisans when "if any man was in distress, or if any man was in debt, or if any man was discontented," they betook themselves to his cave in the cliff. Moreover, during forty years of the nineteenth century Rutland was notorious as a case of arrested development, like the legendary monkeys who were intended for men, but whose creation being begun on Saturday afternoon, was stopped in accordance with Connecticut Blue Laws, by the coming on of the Sabbath, while they were still "scarce half made up." Hence a satirist would say that Rutland was fitly named after the smallest county in England, and one chiefly famous for producing the smallest specimen of a British dwarf. It is clear,

therefore, that the pompous ceremonial of this week, in honor of the birth of a town so insignificant long after its cradle years, may appear the comedy of "Much Ado about Nothing,"—like the sacrifice of an ox on an altar dedicated to a fly. To what purpose is this waste? Imperial Rome and Infantile Rutland! That was to this, Hyperion to a Satyr.

Nevertheless, townsmen, you, like me, have beheld with equal wonder and delight the primitive pettiness of Rutland after long burial come forth in a better resurrection and swelled to fair proportion, thanks to my life-long friend, Henry Hall. Minutiae picked from the worm-holes of long vanished days, and raked from the dust of old oblivion, struck by his wand, rejoice, like Pompeii, in newness of life. His historical regenerations brought to my mind the mosaics in St. Peters, in elaborating which there was keenness discriminating multitudinous shades of color, patience imitating them all in a sort of porcelain types,—ingenuity ranging them bit by bit till all jagged atoms are fitly joined together, and a species of genius sprinkling curious touches even to the perfection of a faultless picture.

But how has Mr. Hall been able to discover all things from the very first? This is a hard question, and yet I can answer it. Drowning men remember a great deal they had forgotten. Therefore Mr. Hall has had all the oldest inhabitants ducked in Otter Creek, and held under water till near the drowning point. When they came to from strangulation he sat by and noted down their revelations from first to last.

Your pleasure in surveying Mr. Hall's portraiture of Rutland primeval,—perhaps I ought to say paradisaical,—has been unmingled. But mine has not. On the other hand, my thought has been, "What shall the man say that cometh after the King?" The truth is that Mr. Hall, and he only, holds the key to everything worth knowing regarding antiquarian Rutland, while I have long been, not only far from such keys, but divided by oceans and continents from the very key-holes. Accordingly, when invited to speak on this anniversary, I could not forget a minister who had agreed to preach on a text sent to him in a sealed envelope, and which he was not to open until he had stood up for his sermon. The envelope contained nothing but a sheet of blank paper. One blank page betokened my ignorance of Rutland archives,—the other my inability to unroll

them. Concerning that preacher the story is that, gazing on one blank page, he exclaimed, "Why, here in *nothing!*" and then, turning the sheet over, added, "And Lo! *here* is nothing!" But then, his good angel coming to his rescue inspired him to add, "Nothing! nothing! why, out of nothing God made the world, and so my subject shall be the creation." I cannot boast of such opportune inspirations, and, in my western home striving to vie with Mr. Hall in reference to those local details by which he has made the past re-live and look us in the face, I should be dropping buckets into empty wells, and growing old with drawing nothing up, while my chronicles of Rutland, through lack of local coloring, would resemble that picture of the Israelites crossing the Red Sea which was all one dead wall or barn door of Spanish brown. When the artist was asked, "Where are the Children of Israel?" the answer was, "They have all passed over"—and when the question recurred, "Where are the hosts of Pharaoh?" "Why they," said he, "they are all drowned."

After all, as a child of Rutland, as the son of a man who settled in this town in the second decade of its existence, and made it his home during more than half a century,—yes, as myself a Rutlander who, while traveling more than half round the world, has still retained an untraveled heart, I would fain speak to you as I can,—though I cannot as I would. Nothing on one page, and nothing on another, suggested a sermon on creation out of nothing, so the founding of Rutland, which we now commemorate,—a mere blank as it regards my means of knowledge, and, when antiquaries have done their utmost, a blank to all who care only for the sensational, brings to my mind a *creation* of which I now propose to speak, a creation not natural, but social and political.

It is often said, "How much there is on board every ship not noted in her bill of lading." In like manner the Rutland pioneers brought with them not a little that no sharp eye could detect in their scanty outfit. Those of them who were most eager to escape from the past, those who had deserted their native lands lacking both inheritance and occupation there, as it were instinctively, established institutions analogous to those on which they had turned their backs.

In reference to *law*, their spirit was that of the forefathers of

Connecticut, who voted to be bound by the laws of Moses till they had time to make others better. As to the *execution* of law, they appointed the needful officers and backed them up by the whole force of the community. A convicted criminal could not get reprieved for a second trial unless some reliable man would volunteer to be hanged as his substitute if legal trickery should clear him, as Ethan Allen once volunteered in Bennington. Some of them were ignorant, but you have heard how early they established a school and built a school-house. Too many of them were personally irreligious, but they soon called a minister and reared a sanctuary, though rather far off,—and out of the way. Moreover, the Rutlanders brought with them to their new abode the *township* system in which they had been nurtured. That style of local government for maintaining the neighborhood poor, as well as for providing roads, bridges, police, schools and churches, in the way which seems best to a majority of the citizens convened in a town or church meeting, was long deemed an expedient too simple and natural to deserve any fame, but since the eulogies of the philosophic De Tocqueville it has become famous as the best illustration extant of pure democracy. States made up of such elements are immortal, and

“Vital in every part,
Cannot but by annihilating die.”

I need scarcely add that the Rutland community, like sister townships, by sending delegates to conventions and then to a Legislature, gave a specimen of many slender democracies woven together in one web of representative union, like Esop's feeble arrows gathered together into a strong sheaf, or, better, like the soldiers in an army co-ordinated, and subordinated, till each does what he can do best, and all are correspondent to the command of him who can guide to the noblest achievement.

The word “Town,” then, which Texans to this day define “a place where whisky is sold,” to a Rutlander meant protection, education, sociability, religion,—mutual relations which

“Bade each on others for assistance call,
Till each one's weakness grew the strength of all.”

In the next place, the event which we have gathered to hold in remembrance has come to seem to me more memorable than I at first thought it, as a representative specimen of *colonization*.

Colonization has been one of the great means by which man has

improved his condition. Such has been its tendency among Jews downward from when Abraham heard the voice of God, saying, "Get thee out of thy country, and I will make of thee a great nation." See Carthage a colony of Tyre. See Grecian colonists spreading from the farthest shores of the Black Sea to the Sicilies, where they developed great Greece. See Rome becoming a tree like that in the visions of Daniel, the height thereof reaching to heaven, and the sight thereof to the end of all the earth, through surrounding herself with a hundred annular rings of colonies, each including the growth of all former time. See European barbarians swarming from their northern hive, and thus civilized and christianized.

How does colonizing cultivate? Through a change of base men secure a vantage-ground for a new start after failure, they gain a fair field for new experiments, they plunge into that necessity which is mother of invention,—they cast off in their long march valueless heirlooms, mental no less than material,—they are roused to the utmost endeavors by new hopes, new havings, new potentialities of progress. O, the blood more stirs to rouse a lion than to start a hare. Looking forth on new heavens and a new earth, they become new men themselves, rejuvenated where all is young, as if they had discovered the fountain of youth for which the alchemists and Ponce De Leon sought so long.

In the occupation of the new world by the old, so far as these tendencies of colonization have had free course, they have been glorified. However inferior the Spanish colonies may be to old Spain, the creoles there seem neither inferior to their own ancestors nor lower in culture than they would have been, had those ancestors never crossed the sea. The Irish by emigration have inherited what is often called "Kingdom come," as truly as the Israelites did by their journey to Egypt before the King arose who knew not Joseph. In only three Irish counties do the highest wages of farm laborers amount, besides board, to twenty-five cents a day.

It is a puzzle to many that the bubble of Mormonism proves so permanent a delusion. There would not be truth enough in it to make a lasting lie, were it not that colonization is a physical blessing to almost all Mormons. They whom their overcloyed countries vomit forth, come from the workhouses of England, from the mines

of Wales, from the marshes of Denmark, or from soils where they must sow a bushel in order to reap a peck. Here they have bread enough and to spare, they own houses and lands.—possessions at home beyond their dreams. They have discovered America and America has discovered them. Their hearts with glad surprise to higher levels rise.

Thus removal to America has lifted Europeans to a higher level than they could have attained on the continent of their nativity. For the same reason, a similar advancement has been promoted by subsequent colonizations which I may call *intra*-continental, or within the continent. Just one century ago England essayed by paper proclamations and surveyors' chains to dam up the migrational wave which then first began to roll inland from the Atlantic States.

"She might as well go stand upon the beach,
And bid the main flood bate its usual height."

Now had she been able to keep all whites east of the Alleghanies, then at this day how few our numbers, how small our territory, how scanty our exports, how effete our elements of prosperity. But *what* have our domestic wanderers sought? Mines as in California, furs, lumber, water privileges,—but above all, *land* privileges,—broad acres for grain or grazing. They were born too late to master land,—at least much of it, in the homes of their birth—but in new States it was within their grasp. Becoming landlords, they became lords of the land. They reached the standpoint which Archimedes sighed for in order to move the world. No sooner are farmers established in any region than all varieties of artisans, traders and professional men flock thither—to build their houses, furnish them clothing, furniture, foreign gewgaws, buy their produce, as well as dose them with pills and preaching, pumps and politics, lectures and liquors.

In this rise and progress of society every member comes to face that experience which, according to the proverb, teaches even fools. The fleas which vex a dog as he lies in his kennel he does not notice when he is chasing game. No man long mistakes his calling, but the chances multiply that he will be placed in the niche he was ordained to fill.

In new communities wages, measured by the price of wheat, are enormous. They are also high in money, With a view to keep

them down, one of the earliest laws in Massachusetts forbade any one to give or take more than two shillings for a day's work. Manger all this, prices went up. When the carpenter had finished the town stocks, his charge seemed so exorbitant that the indignant magistrates forced him to sit as the first culprit, with his own feet fast in his own handiwork.

In States new born no tall trees keep down the underbrush,—every man's energies find ample room, an exciting object, and often an ideal element in whose ennobling stir he feels himself self-exalted. Hence an idler is there a monster, and pauperism is well-nigh unknown. A boy who had grown up in Ticonderoga as a pauper migrated to St. Louis and there became worth more than all the inhabitants of his native town. Like Saul, he went out seeking asses, but he found a kingdom. Crimes, also, in new States,—except those springing from sudden passion,—are few.

“So the pure limpid stream when foul with stains
Of rushing torrents and descending rains,
Works itself clear, and as it runs refines,
And a new heaven in its fair bosom shines.”

The first steps of the movement, intra-continental and trans-continental, I date just one century ago, and simultaneous with the planting of Rutland.

Two years before, in 1768, Carver returned to New England from exploring the upper Mississippi, and first proposed opening a passage across the continent, as the best route for communication with China and the East Indies. In 1769, Pontiac, the evil genius so long repressive of western adventurers, perished. In the same year, Daniel Boone first saw the Kentucky. In 1770, forty Virginians reached the Cumberland, Carolinians penetrated to Natchez, Connecticut men were at Wyoming,—were seeking land grants on the lower Mississippi,—were claiming eight hundred miles west of the Alleghanies. Hear the prophecy of these last knights errant,—one that we see more than fulfilled:

“In fifty years,” said they, “our people will be more than half over this tract, extensive as it is; in less than one century the whole may become even well cultivated. If the coming period bears due proportion to that from the landing of poor distressed fugitives at Plymouth, nothing that we can fancy of the state of this country at a period equally future, can exceed what it *will* then be.”

Besides all this, I have chanced to discover an event that took place on the self-same year and month and *day* which we now commemorate,—one hundred years ago *this* day,—and which emphatically marks that era as the day-spring of colonization breaking over the limits of the Atlantic colonies. In the very hours when the first comers to Rutland were here arriving, George Washington on horseback was making his first day's march in a nine weeks' expedition beyond the Virginia mountains in search of western lands,—farms which had been granted his soldiers by the Legislature. His journal thus opens:

“October 5th, 1770.—Began a journey to the Ohio in company with Dr. Craik, his servant and two of mine. Dined at Towlston and lodged at Leesburg, distant from Mount Vernon about forty-five miles.”

This coincidence in the movements of Washington and of the Rutlanders should seem to us as remarkable as a cat's eyes coming just where there are holes in her skin, then seemed to the liege lord of both of them, George III. Neither Rutlander nor Washington was content to vegetate like the rhubarb pie-plant under a barrel and see the world only through its bung-hole.

The hamlet here a hundred years ago was Lilliputian, almost contemptible in itself. Yet it was the baby figure of a giant mass, henceforth to come at large. It was among the first outbreaks, or rather *inbreaks*, of the irrepressible Yankee. That Yankee spirit,—colonizing in order to cultivation and culture,—my eyes have seen its miracles beyond the Missouri, beyond the Sierra Nevada, in Hawaiian Honolulu, in Egyptian Thebes, in Syrian Beyroot.

Thus the spring which here gushed forth, a century ago, was one head of a river that was to flow on and on making glad the cities of the world. To what shall I *compare* this fountain? It seems to me like a picture of the signing of the Declaration of our Independence,—small to the eye, great to the mind. To the eye it is fifty men in plain clothes, in a room plainly furnished, writing their names. To the mind it is nothing less than the laying of the corner-stone of the empire of hope,

She that lifts up the manhood of the poor,
She of the open heart, and open hand,
With room enough about her hearth for all mankind.

Mr. Hall's pictures of Rutland in its swaddling-clothes seem to

me the best that can be painted by one shut up to his sources of knowledge. But he was not an eye-witness how Rutland began to be, and I doubt if he ever had an historical talk with no more than one ante-revolutionary settler, or if he ever entered a town not yet five years old.

Nevertheless, the truth is that history repeats itself. What Vermont was in 1770 Nebraska is in 1870, or rather all social eras are co-existent and contemporaneous. Accordingly whatever Mr. Hall has described from tradition my eyes have seen beyond the Missouri. Voyaging up that river I have sailed up the stream of time. Let Mr. Hall go out West, and there, names and dates being changed, he shall behold as waking realities what, after all antiquarian researches here, must remain the baseless fabric of a vision. The Rutland "of the dark backward" he shall there survey cut out of the distant past and brought safe into the present. How shall I pardon him that he has not long ago pilgrimed where such ravishing views of settlements in babyhood are as familiar as babies themselves? Why seeks he the living among the dead?

Many years ago, happening by lucky chance to procure a license for myself and friends to inspect the iron crown of Lombardy, on arriving at the cathedral where it is enshrined I discovered a score of people in the treasury admiring a fac simile of that hoop of gold lined with the iron which is reputed to have formed one of the nails by which Christ was crucified, a crown which Lombard kings and German emperors for twelve centuries have worn at their coronations. Astonished at the interest these devotees manifested in the mock diadem, I invited them one and all to enter the sanctuary with me and delight themselves with its time-honored original. That vision was to them beatific.

Mr. Hall's mosaic has shown you a fac simile of an incipient commonwealth. In the great valley of the West such beau ideals are daily realized, so that your bodily eyes may gaze in broad day upon whatever he has contemplated only through the moonlight of memory, and has shown only to your mind's eye.

It were, perhaps, natural to expect that a speaker in the position now assigned me, would contrast Rutland to-day with its aspect in 1770. But the Rutland of to-day is known to you and unknown to me. If, therefore, I should expatiate on *that* theme, I must fare

as I did two years ago in the University of Athens, when showing the students how to pronounce their vernacular Greek. Again, how shall one contrast something with nothing? and in 1770 Rutland was still nothing in respect to the works of man, while, as to the works of God,—aside from the destruction of forests,—all things remain as at the first. The mountain forms and their sky lines, here as round about Jerusalem,—thank Heaven,—can never be much changed. I see them to-day just as I saw them when my eyes first learned to delight in them as the heaven-kissing wall of a valley embosoming all the sweets of nature, while excluding the cares and sorrows of the world. I see them as my father saw them in 1786, and as the first comers saw them sixteen years before. Well has some one asserted that no man is ever homesick for his natal soil, unless its scenery is such that he can find his way home without a guide-board. The *reason* is that only in such places are the features of Mother Nature unmistakable. When a man born on a prairie, or in Chicago, returns to it after long absence, the places that had known him know him no more. Nor yet does he know the places. He cannot recognize the face of his own mother.

It is on this account that the highlanders have a contempt for lowland regions. Accordingly, when a Dutchman was quoting the grandiloquent hexameter of a patriotic Holland poet, *Tellurem fecere Dii, sua litora Belgae*, the English of which is that, "while the Gods made all the rest of the world, the Dutch created Holland," he provoked my Green Mountain pride so that I could not help retorting, "The Dutch made Holland, did they? I should really think they did; it *looks* as if a Dutchman had made it."

"Holland that scarce deserves the name of land,
As but the offscouring of British sand,
This undigested vomit of the sea,
Fell to the Dutch by just propriety."

But the characteristic features of Rutland, even to the utmost bounds of its everlasting hills, the trinity of goodly mountains, Killington, Pico and Shrewsbury, were not made by *hands*, or only by *His* hands "which by His strength setteth fast the mountains being girded with power."

But while the earth abideth forever, one generation passeth away and another generation cometh. Our fathers, where are they?

"Each in his narrow cell forever laid,
The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep."

Meeting lately in Iowa a Rutlander who forty years ago was living here with me, we sat down and talked over the occupants of every house at that time in this village. Only two or three could we remember as dwelling where they then dwelt,—“a gleanings of grapes when the vintage is done.” The pioneer Madame Williams, mother of the Governor, the lady ancient and honorable, of whom my earliest feeling was,—“Nor spring nor summer beauty hath such grace as I have seen in her autumnal face,” had already passed away. We recalled Temple, the excellency of dignity; Williams, the genial judge, whom I have seen weep as he sentenced a culprit; Walker, the minister, who was to me more awe-inspiring than the whole papal conclave in after years; Hodges, our merchant prince; Strong, rightly named, for he was *strong* indeed; Royce, the most popular of men, and Ormsbee, the most acute; Alvord, from whose cabinet shop Congressman Meacham had just gone to college, and who was just about to send General Benjamin Alvord to West Point.

Senator Foot we first saw when, the Castleton Seminary proving bankrupt, he was admitted to the Rutland bar. Who then could prophesy that he would live to preside over the national Senate? As little did Page, in the bank, foresee that he was training up a Governor. Green, Porter, Fay, Lord, Burt, Gove, Hall, with more others than I can mention, crowded upon our memories and tongues,

“And every lovely feature of their life
Did come appareled in more precious habit,
Than when they lived indeed.”

I see here a centenarian city, but my eyes seek in vain a centenarian citizen. I saw one ten years ago in the capital of Wisconsin. I was there making a Fourth of July oration, and there sat before me the only revolutionary pensioner surviving in the State,—a hundred years old,—his youth passed in New England, his middle life in New York, his age on the Mississippi. I called him a three-fold man,—who had fought his country’s foes on the land and on the sea, and, if his Maker had given him wings, he would have fought them in the air. “Look,” I cried, “with all your eyes on what you never saw before, and never will see hereafter!”

The people took the horses out of the old man’s carriage, and drew him themselves in triumph round the park.

Thus would we delight to honor a Rutland centenarian, did Heaven vouchsafe us one at this centenary.

On this day of commemorating our ancestors who stood here a century ago, it is impossible not to contrast the *world* as they saw it with what our eyes to-day behold.

1770! In that year George the Third, who, according to English wits, reigned as long as he could, and then mizzled and misted, and who, even when crazy and clapped into a strait jacket, refused to believe himself a limited monarch, chose Lord North for his prime minister, who for a three penny tax on tea bartered away the brightest jewel of the crown, and, on the next morning after the time we are hallowing as the birthday of Rutland, the British monarch, seeing a cannon fired twenty times in a minute, pronounced it an argument no Bostonian could resist. Yes, a hundred years ago all England hugged the delusion that five thousand of her soldiers could subjugate America. She had just bullied Spain into evacuating the Falkland Islands, but was not without fears of France. In Paris the Abbe Raynal was just propounding his theory that Americans had "degenerated through transplanting, as if nature had punished men for crossing the ocean." He fortified his philosophy by the facts that Indians have no beards, and so passed for men half finished, as well as that "of those Americans educated in Europe not one had risen to any great perfection in the slightest pursuit; and of those who had staid in their own country not one had distinguished himself by superiority in those talents which lead to fame." Austria, loving darkness rather than light, rebuffed the emperor who strove to deliver her, till he wrote as his own epitaph, "Hic jacet one who failed in all that he ever undertook." Prussia, which up to the Seven Years war had been asking pardon of her neighbors for being born, had already aggrandized herself by sharing in the first partition of Poland. Russia had just banished the Jews, and for the first time gained decided advantages over Turkey, and was sending a fleet into the Mediterranean. Denmark bombarded Algiers, but so feebly as to embolden the pirates there. Capt. Cook was circumnavigating the globe, though as yet only a lieutenant. The first Napoleon and Wellington,—both children of the same year,—were still unweaned in their cradles. The two first settlers in one Vermont township had been in it almost a year before either knew that the other was there. Their non intercourse was of a piece with that in the great world. Countries separated by a

hundred miles of geographical distance were put asunder a thousand miles by mutual contempt, and then touched one another at only a few points, while now no king can turn over in his bed without disturbing the slumbers of a dozen neighboring potentates.

1770! Then the natural sciences were still in embryo. It was eleven years afterward when Cavendish, by decomposing water, laid the corner-stone of chemistry. It was sixteen years afterward before the twitching of a frog's leg led Galvani to originate the science which embalms his name, and which now, like Puck, puts a girdle round the earth in forty minutes. It was seventeen years afterward when Werner published those ideas on stratification which gave birth to geology.

1770! One year before, Arkwright had invented the spinning jenny,—a contrivance surpassing the hand wheel as much as the sewing machine surpasses the hand needle, but which has itself been improved every year since. It was twenty-three years afterward when Whitney devised the cotton gin, without which the jenny would have been idle half the time for lack of cotton to spin.

1770! One year before, and when Fulton was four years old, Watt had obtained his first patent for the steam engine, which has done more for England than all the treaties she ever made and all the battles she ever fought. It was eighteen years afterward when Darwin uttered the poetical prophecy,—

“Soon shall thine arm, unconquered Steam! afar,
Drag the slow barge or drive the rapid car”—

a prediction not fulfilled till the first passenger railway was completed fifty-five years after. Two years after 1770, Bridgewater, the originator of the canal system, died in full faith that the chief end for which rivers were created was to feed canals, and that canals could never be superseded.

1770! Forty-four years were to roll on before the first issue by steam of the London *Times*, a thunderer whose peals the newspaper press the world over has always been proud either to echo or to counterblast.

1770! The death of Whitefield befell on the fifth day before that which we keep as the birthday of Rutland, and the death of Benning Wentworth, the New Hampshire Governor who chartered it, was on the sixteenth day after. Up to this time no Bible had ever been

printed in America. That very year the first missionary was sent to Labrador by Moravians, but none went abroad from non-Moravian England till 1793, nor from the United States till nineteen years later, 1812.

1770! Though Berkeley had four and forty years before sung in poetic rapture,

“Westward the course of empire takes its way,”

the thirteen colonies had then no more than nine institutions which had even the name of colleges,—and New England only four,—one of those, Dartmouth, born that same year, and still an Indian school.

1770 was a dark year for America. Then martial law was declared in Massachusetts. Then its royal governor offered £100 for the name of the author of a pasquinade on the royal judges, posted on Boston town house. Then, on the 5th of March, was the Boston massacre, described in all sermons as the blood of innocence crying from the ground. Then the liberty pole in New York was cut down by red-coats. Then tyrannical taxation drove to non-importation, *tea*-tollers gave up tea, as sea-tollers give up *every* thing in heave-offerings, and all the Harvard and Princeton graduates were dressed in homespun. The commencement themes at Princeton were, “Non importation the glory of America.” “The right to resist a bad King.” “All men by nature free.” The air was full of rumors about France and Spain combining against England, and myriads were longing to see their stepmother fall into such a necessity as would prove their opportunity. Such was 1770!

What is 1870? That truly is a blind man’s question, like asking, “Why does beauty please us?” The answer ought to be that epitaph of Sir Christopher Wren which we read beneath the dome, radiating toward every quarter of the earth and directing its convergent curves to Heaven, which he had reared so broad and high as to transcend all others save the miracle of Michael Angelo. The felicity of its position gives sublimity to Wren’s epitaph, namely: *Si monumentum requiris, circumspice!*—If you seek his monument, look around you! When we look around us here, *where* can we turn that our eyes do not rest on monuments of the last century? In Rutland we see such monuments not only in every human work, everything whatever graven by art and man’s device, but in most of the inventions of which these works are specimens. I mean

agricultural machinery, which has made farming a sedentary pursuit; postal facilities "which waft a sigh from Indus to the pole;" drawing-room cars like the Queen City, combining in one the bed of Morpheus, the boudoir of Venus and Apollo's chariot of fire; photography, which makes the sun stand still and paint our portraits; locomotives, megatheria mightier by far than all the mammoths of Siberia; and the telegraph, which, though it hath no tongue, doth speak with most miraculous organ.

It is no more than sixty-five years since the first whites crossed the continent in our latitude. Last year an iron river had flowed across it from ocean to ocean. Already its banks swarm with settlers, even as an unbroken oasis skirts the Suez canal all through the desert. Rutland had seen twenty one years when the first new State was added to the original thirteen. Twenty-four have now been added. Vermonters are in them all, and everywhere at home. Long after Rutland began to be, a Vermont judge was in a minority of one when he refused to recognize any title to a slave except a bill of sale in the handwriting of the Lord Almighty, but we behold all Americans concurring in his opinion, and by the Fifteenth Amendment filling up the "great gulf fixed" which so long severed the North and the South. African enfranchisement was as though the Vatican Laocoon should be released from the serpent who has so long held him in stony coils,

"As if he whom the asp, in its marble grasp,
Kept close and for ages strangled,
Got loose from the hold of each serpent fold,
And exulted, disentangled."

Time fails me to descant on the increase within a hundred years of churches at home and of missions abroad, like the spring-time, leaving no corner of the world untouched; on common schools, good enough for the best, while cheap enough for the poorest; and of travel, long the luxury of the few, now the necessity of the millions, and confessed to be, next to falling in love, the best means of making up for the lack of a liberal education.

"The *eye* affecteth the heart." No man who saw 1770 also sees 1870. It has, however, been my lot to survey Europe twice, with an interval of a quarter of a century between my visits. My second journey, in 1867, was gladdened from first to last by the advancement I everywhere beheld from the status of 1842. Having

been drawn by horses from Glasgow to Naples, as well as throughout Germany, I was the more exhilarated, while careering over those routes and five times as far, with locomotives. My first journey was as "through a hedge of thorns," owing to passport vexations; on my second no passports were needed, save in Russia and Rome. Having of old been in suspense for a month without American tidings, I felt a double zest in daily telegrams by the trans-Atlantic cable.

Revisiting France, I was astonished at the increment of her commercial marine in Bordeaux and Marseilles, at her steam lines across our ocean and to every Mediterranean port, at the peerless architectural improvements along Parisian streets, and at the World's Fair, uniting mankind as Babel had dispersed them,—the bright, consummate flower of all civilizations,—a concentration of curiosities such as no man had seen before, and such as I fear none of us will live long enough to see again.

As a youthful student, I had rambled through Germany when its governments were forty save two, so small that I had ridden by diligence through seven of them in one day, and those "dissevered, discordant, belligerent." In middle life, I gazed on Germany consolidated in a Union worth as much to its citizens as ours is to us, united as one individual soul, and therefore confident against a world in arms. The statue of Luther, which I had seen excluded from the Walhalla, I lived to admire enshrined in that temple of glory, while Catholics, vying with Protestants, delighted to honor the dedication of his monument in Worms.

On my early pilgrimage I had been a looker-on in Vienna, and judged it a Gibraltar impregnable to reform, and all Austria incurably conservative of medieval follies. But the summer before my later tour, the needle guns at Sadowa pierced the cancer of Hapsburg conceit, not hurtfully but healingly.

"As he who struck at Jason's life,
Aiming to make his purpose sure,
With a malicious, vengeful knife,
Did wound him but to cure."

But no part of my second journey was more jubilant than my Italian tour. I had left in Italy eight principalities; when I returned all had become one kingdom,—all but one half of the old pope-dom,—a kingdom with monasteries abolished and primary schools

established, and those on Vermont models, thanks to the Vermonter who represents us in Florence. In Milan I addressed a band of seventeen theological students, who had been collected by another Vermonter, our consul there. Venice, so long drugged as with burglar's chloroform by Austria, I rejoiced with as she clapped her hands in new-born transports. The lion of St. Mark, so glorified by her artists, there half appeared pawing to get free, then sprang as broke from bonds, and rampant shook his braided mane. But for Napoleonic intervention, I should have hailed Rome as the Queen of all Italy. In fact, I came to the Pope while his temporal power hung in doubt before him, the gates of Rome walled up or with earthworks before them, sand-bags on the ramparts, loopholes for riflemen knocked through the ancient walls. The speech of the people, no less than the aspect of the place, betokened that Italy bides its time to perfect its union and regain its time-honored head.

In England, between my two visits there had been progress upon progress: extensions of the ballot, anti-corn laws, disestablishment of the Irish church, insuring a similar reform of the English,—boons I had not at my first coming dared to hope for,—my eyes at length beheld.

In 1842, trial by jury and open courts were scarcely known outside of England and France. They were distrusted by German judges; but a quarter of a century later I observed that they had crossed the continent to Moscow. When I said to a provincial Russian, in my hotel there: "Let us walk to the palace where the crowns, sceptres, jewels and thrones of the ten kingdoms, which Russia has successively absorbed, are repositied." "Nay," said he; "let us rather visit first the Hall of Justice, where jury trials were first witnessed, last November."

During my first sojourn in Naples, I counted the heads of sixteen malefactors, hanging high on the outer wall of the prison. When I was last abroad, no such sight shocked me, even in Grand Cairo.

In '42 I had seen many women harnessed, and drawing coal carts—in '67 I saw none. At the former date, beggars were everywhere as numerous as at the latter, only in Spain and Egypt. Having on one journey heard our country commiserated as lacking union between the Church and the State, on another journey I heard it, in the self-same countries, admired and envied, owing to the

self-same lack. When I was first abroad, and news came of that tempest in a teapot, Dorr's Rhode Island rebellion, "Alas for you!" cried German friends, "you have no standing army! and so you are alike defenseless against foes without and foes within." Everywhere was our Union compared to a meal bag open at both ends. My second travels were just after that meal-bag had been tied up, and pinned with a million bayonets, and I spoke with few Europeans who did not confess exemption from a standing army to be the climax of our blessings, and the climax of their own curses to be the military incubus.

But for standing armies, who believes that France and Prussia would be at war to-day? The sight of means to do ill deeds makes ill deeds done. But for warriors ready at hand, those nations would have been reconciled before they could get ready to fight, just as in the quarrels of lovers it is proverbial that they make friends before they get through returning their kisses and other love tokens.

My later travels also carried me into regions before unvisited,—into Spain, in the lull before the revolutionary earthquake, and there I was promised the religious equality now enjoyed where, eleven years after the founding of Rutland, a heretic had been burnt alive. My travels carried me among Russian serfs just emancipated, but each on his own patch of land, and, like those used to the dark, seeing much by little light. They carried me into Egypt, where I voyaged on the man-made river which, navigable for all craft that can sail out of London, cutting asunder two continents and halving the distance between all commercial emporiums, will transport Christendom throughout the Orient. They carried me into Turkey, where I saw the Sultan on the very day when, a newspaper full of satire on his administration falling into his hands, he demanded all the past and all the future numbers of that print. They carried me among the Sandwich Islanders, who ate up Capt. Cook long after the era we now call to mind, but whom I saw doing more, in proportion to their ability, to maintain Christian institutions than we do.

On the whole, I stand before you as an eye witness of such progress, during one-quarter of the last century, as you know well from other sources to have been sweeping on throughout that entire cycle.

History has been called "the stern-lights of a ship, which illu-

minate only the wake it leaves behind." Let me rather liken it to the head-light of a locomotive, which throws its splendors forward along the track it is about to traverse. Whether we look at Rutland, or our country, or the world, the century now closing abounds in auspicious omens for the period until the Rutlanders of 1970 shall here meet, as we are met to-day. What has been will be, as surely as the Missouri, which has flowed two thousand miles to Nebraska, has thus gained more strength to flow further, spreading broad and more broad till it reaches the sea.

It can hardly escape our notice that advancement in the world at large, and pre-eminently in Rutland, has been accelerating as the century has rolled on. During the last third of it there has been as much progress as during the two previous thirds. I might use stronger language. Improvement, which entered Rutland on an ox cart, long ago mounted the steam engine. Tramp, tramp, along the land she rides. Splash, splash, across the sea. In 1842 I was at a dinner in Rome on Washington's birthday, and one toast was, "The Yankees! in 1676 they beat King Philip, in 1776 they beat King George, and in 1876 they will beat all the kings of the earth!" A republican Napoleon, the Prince of Canino, was called up to respond, and asked to have the last date read again, as he did not hear it, and then said he feared that in 1876 there would be no kings left to beat. Since that dinner, how many a potentate has been discrowned! While we have been preparing for this festival, the Napoleonic balloon, that had soared so high, has collapsed,—

Just like bubbles when they burst,
All at once and nothing first.

In view of improvements marching on with an ever quickening pace, I feel that the organizations of the twentieth century for enlarging the domains of knowledge, as well as for diffusing among men principles which will promote the greatest good of the greatest number, must be such as eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered the heart of man. Let us trust that one of these ameliorating elements in the coming age will be *Peace*—till the weapons of Mars, as in a Pompeian painting, shall all become the playthings of Cupid. "Let us have peace!"

Fellow Townsmen: Though my remarks have run through a wide range, I hope they have not outrun the boundaries of the time.

All are but parts of one stupendous whole. There is a greater as well as a lesser Rutland. Its men have gone further than its marble. New wine will burst old bottles. As the Athenians bounded their valley,—one not unlike this,—north by rye, south by vines, east by wheat and west by olives, so the Green Mountain Boy, who has his birth here, will have his being wherever he can best make his own the boons best worth having. In 1860, three-fourths as many Vermonters were residing elsewhere as within their own State. One year ago last September, on the cone of a Hawaiian volcano, I encountered one long resident there, a nephew of Luther Daniels, and whose sister had been among my earliest sweet-hearts.

One among our early members of Congress used to say that the yellow butter and white girls of Vermont were better than the yellow girls and white butter at Washington. No doubt they always will be; and yet Green Mountain Boys will wander to Washington,—yes, to all golden gates. Nevertheless, they will hold fast their individuality, as tenaciously as that Englishman did who, when afraid of chills in Indiana, was assured by his landlady that he was out of danger, because he carried with him so many British airs, such a John Bull atmosphere, that he would be safe while all Hoosiers were shaking.

Rutland will grow beyond the dreams of its founders,

Its honors with increase of ages grow,
As streams roll down, enlarging while they flow.

But those born here, becoming continentals, will build up other Rutlands in Nebraska. New wine will burst the old bottles. A Rutlander, once a schoolboy here with me, Moses M. Strong, thirty-three years ago staked out a town twelve days' journey west of Lake Michigan, now my home and the capital of Wisconsin, which has three times the population of Vermont.

Farmers in this half bushel have hoed among rough stones till they have beaten them all smooth; they will be off for prairies where there are not stones enough to give stone bruises to their barefooted boys, or to free homesteads (which yield even the slovenly farmer from each acre thirty bushels of wheat, forty of barley, fifty of oats or seventy-five of corn, and where at harvest time the farmers first fill up all out doors with their crops, and then gather the

remnant into barns), or to grazing grounds where steers gain three pounds a day. Thus their plows, as was well remarked by the earliest and best historian of Vermont, "will enlarge the boundaries of the habitable creation."

Some outside pressure is indeed needful to push one nurtured here out of this amphitheatre into that Mediterranean valley where he will never see a mountain until he gets faith enough to move one, but when he has once possessed a prairie it is harder to draw him east again than to move a mountain, or even a meeting-house. Hence, he is like one of his own contrary calves. You must pull his ears off before he will begin sucking,—and then you must pull his tail off before he will stop.

Again, according to the census of 1860, the males in Iowa outnumbered the females by more than thirty-nine thousand. No wonder when you tell an Iowan he ought to take a wife, he answers: "Whose wife shall I take?" and that railroad conductors, at refreshment stations, cry out: "Twenty minutes for dinner and Chicago divorces." On the other hand, New England had nearly thirty-seven thousand more females than males. In this heyday of woman's rights will the fair, like Jephthah's daughter going up and down the mountains, bewail their virginity in Vermont, where they can no more find husbands than hair on a bald head, or than Spain can find a king?—or will they hunt husbands in the West?

Neither. Nevertheless, where the carcass is the eagles will be gathered. Green Mountain girls will cross the Missouri in order to visit some cousin, or to teach, or even to do plain sewing. But school houses are Cupid's mouse-traps. Their needles may be warranted not to cut in the eye, but it will turn out that that is more than can be said concerning the users of them.

Where angel visits are few and far between, men cannot pass by angel's unawares. A Vermont girl must be greener than her native hills, or the Iowa lady she goes to see will be soon writing back to her mother in this style: "My son Boaz and your daughter Ruth no sooner met but they looked, no sooner looked but they loved, no sooner loved but they sighed, no sooner sighed but they asked one another the reason, no sooner found the reason but they sought the remedy and so they have made a pair of stairs to marriage, which they will incontinently climb."

In the future, more and more Rutlanders becoming not only continentals but cosmopolitans, leaving those who will, to sluggardize at home, will see abroad the wonders of the world,—earth's kingdoms and their glory. Notwithstanding they will return, as I did, from all continents of memory to our own, as the continent of hope. Standing in Karnac, Jerusalem, Thebes, Rome, where stones themselves to ruin grown, are gray and death-like old, I have been haunted by thick-coming forebodings, but after all my hopes predominate.

By our government uncursed with standing army, aristocracy, or hierarchy, by the peaceful crusaders who pilgrim hither in ever growing hosts, by the legacies we inherit from all civilizations, by enlightenment through the school and press, and religion through the pulpit, here pre-eminently pervasive, by our Union consecrated by myriads of good men who died that it might not die, and have passed on

From glory here to glory where,
The banner blue, in field of air
Is bright with stars forever there
Without the stripes of red.

By all these tokens is ours sealed as the continent of Hope.

Its honors with increase of ages grow
As streams roll down enlarging while they flow.
Through broader climes than Roman eagles saw
Why boast we liberty restrained by law?
Why call we classic spoils from foreign lore?
Why people sons of every race our shore?
No sword unsheathed, no hiss of murderous ball
The book of knowledge legible by all?
Hunger unfelt, commerce a silver cord,
Why false philosophy at length abhorred,
The tongue, the pen, the pencil's mysteries,
The press, an earthquake impulse, wherefore these?
Must these all plunge as down a cataract
And tragic scenes of anarchy enact?
Nay, God ordained these marvels to emerge
Where all the ends of earth and time converge.
God, who an end secures by tiniest mote
Of myriads that in boundless ether float,
And choicest wheat from mildewed harvest gleans,
Much more shall wonders work by wondrous means,
Wherefore has he throughout our borders wrought,
By enginery transcending human thought?
Sure the day dawns when all shall hail as queen
The Bride of God, arrayed in heavenly sheen.

Townsmen! sweet is this reunion, like the evening gathering together those whom morning had scattered. Worthy is it to be called a jubilee and proclaimed in the old Hebrew fashion with silver trumpets. It is a scene, take it for all in all, we ne'er shall

look upon its like again,—the hospitable home-keepers bidding us, outsiders, come and see them every week and stay a fortnight everytime. It reminds me of a way-side setttee along the highways in Germany, beneath shade or fruit-trees,—a shelf behind its back on which way-farers may rest their burdens, a fountain and flowers before it, the road trodden and to be trod in full view, castle, cathedral, city, in the distance.

Coming up to this convocation of old friends who make the world warmer and of new friends who make it wider, we seem like those climbing different sides of the same mountain, rising to broader views, and drawing nearer at once to each other and to heaven. It *is next* to the recognition of friends in the skies. Speaking in a lighter vein,—no ingredient is wanting for concocting a bowl of soul-full punch—

Where strong, insipid, sharp, and sweet,
Each other duly tempering, meet.

Of course I mean *teetotaler's* punch,—the bright, champaigny “old particular” brandy punch of genial and congenial feeling.

It is good to be here, and we would fain clip the wings of so good a time,—or like Joshua bid the sun stand still. Should we be taking leave as long a term as we have yet to live, the lothness to depart would grow.

But it is not *permitted* us to tabernacle on the Mount of Transfiguration. Yet this crisis soon past in time will always be present in its influence as the ter-centennial commemoration of the Reformation by Germans in 1817, is said to have reformed Germany.

Two soldiers who had served under the bravest of brave officers, visiting his grave whetted their swords on his tombstone. At the sepulchres of our fathers may we gain double strength to dare, do, and endure. And as we go down from this mount of beatitude our mutual valedictories may well be these memorable words—

“Forever, and forever farewell! Townsmen!
If we shall meet again we do not know,
Therefore our everlasting farewell take.
If we do meet again, then we shall smile,
If not, why then this parting was well made.”

IV.

Ere he goes

Silent and calm to his grand repose,—
While the Centuries in their tomb
Crowd together to give him room,
Let us think of the wondrous deeds
Answering still to the world's great needs,
Answering still to the world's wild prayer,
He hath been first to do and dare!

Ah! he goes

Crowned with bays to his last repose.

V.

When the earth

Sang for joy to hail his birth,
Over the hilltops, faint and far,
Glimmered the light of Freedom's star.
Only a poor, pale torch it seemed—
Dimly from out the clouds it gleamed—
Oft to the watcher's eye 't was lost
Like a flame by fierce winds rudely tossed.

Scarce could earth

Catch one ray when she hailed his birth!

VI.

But ere long

His young voice, like a clarion strong,
Rang through the wilderness far and free,
Prophet and herald of Good to be!
Then with a shout the stalwart men
Answered proudly from mount and glen,
Till in the brave, new, western world
Freedom's banners were wide unfurled!

And ere long

The Century's voice, like a clarion strong,

VII.

Cried, "O Earth,

Pæans sing for a Nation's birth!
Shout hosannas, ye golden stars,
Peering through yonder cloudy bars!
Burn, O Sun, with a clearer beam!
Shine, O Moon, with a softer gleam!
Join, ye winds, in the choral strain!
Swell, rolling seas, the glad refrain!

While the Earth

Pæans sing for a Nation's birth!"

VIII.

Ah! he saw—

This young prophet with solemn awe—
 How after weary pain and sin,
 Strivings without and foes within,
 Fruitless prayings and long suspense,
 And toil that bore no recompense—
 After peril and blood and tears,
 Honor and Peace should crown the years!

This he saw

While his heart thrilled with solemn awe.

IX.

His clear eyes

Gazing forward in glad surprise,
 Saw how our land at last should be
 Truly the home of the brave and free!—
 Saw from the old world's crowded streets,
 Pestilent cities and close retreats,
 Forms gaunt and pallid with famine sore
 Flee in hot haste to our happy shore,

Their sad eyes

Widening ever in new surprise.

X.

From all lands

Thronging they come in eager bands;
 Each with the tongue his mother spoke;
 Each with the songs her voice awoke;
 Each with his dominant hopes and needs,
 Alien habits and varying creeds,—
 Bringing strange fictions and fancies they came,
 Calling old truths by a different name,

When the lands

Sent their sons thither in thronging bands.

XI.

But the Seer—

This dead Century lying here—
 Rising out of this chaos, saw
 Peace and Order and Love and Law!
 Saw by what subtle alchemy
 Basest of metals at length should be
 Transmuted into the shining gold,
 Meet for a king to have and hold.

Ah, great Seer!

This pale Century lying here!

XII.

So he taught

Honest freedom of speech and thought;
 Taught that Truth is the grandest thing
 Painter can paint or poet sing;
 Taught that under the meanest guise
 It marches to deeds of high emprise;
 Treading the paths the prophets trod
 Up to the very mount of God!

Truth, he taught,

Claims full freedom of speech and thought.

XIII.

Bearing long

Heavy burdens of hate and wrong,
 Still has the arm of the Century been
 Waging war against crime and sin.
 Still has he plead Humanity's cause;
 Still has he prayed for equal laws;
 Still has he taught that the human race
 Is one in despite of hue or place,

Even though long

It has wrestled with hate and wrong.

XIV.

And at length,—

A giant arising in his strength,—
 The fetters of serf and slave he broke,
 Smiting them off by a single stroke!
 Over the Muscovite waste of snows,
 Up from the fields where the cotton grows,
 Clearly the shout of deliverance rang
 When chattel and serf to manhood sprang,—

As at length

The giant rose up in resistless strength.

* * * * *

XV.

Far apart,—

Each alone like a lonely heart,—
 Sat the Nations, until his hand
 Wove about them a wondrous band;
 Wrought about them a mighty chain
 Binding the mountains to the main!
 Distance and time rose dark between
 Islands and continents still unseen,

While apart

None felt the throb of another's heart.

XVI.

But to-day

Time and space hath he swept away!
Side by side do the Nations sit,
By ties of brotherhood closer knit;—
Whispers float o'er the rolling deep;—
Voices echo from steep to steep;—
Nations speak, and the quick replies
Fill the earth and the vaulted skies;

For to-day

Time and distance are swept away.

XVII.

If strange thrills

Quicken Rome on her seven hills;
If afar on her sultry throne
India wails and makes her moan;
If the eagles of haughty France
Fall as the Prussian hosts advance,
All the continents, all the lands,
Feel the shock through their clasped hands,
And quick thrills
Stir the remotest vales and hills.

XVIII.

Yet these eyes,

Dark on whose lids Death's shadow lies,
Let their far-reaching vision rest
Not alone on the mountain's crest;
Nor did these feet with stately tread
Follow alone where the Nations led;
Nor these pale hands, so weary-worn,
Minister only where States were born.

These clear eyes,

Soft on whose lids Death's slumber lies,

XIX.

Turned their gaze,

Earnest and pitiful, on the ways
Where the poor, burdened sons of toil
Earned their bread amid dust and moil.
Saw the dim attics where, day by day,
Women were stitching their lives away,
Bending low o'er the slender steel
Till heart and brain began to reel,

And their days

Stretched on and on in a dreary maze.

XX.

Then he spoke;

Lo! at once into being woke
Muscles of iron, arms of steel,
Nerves that never a thrill could feel!
Wheels and pulleys and whirling bands
Did the work of the weary hands,
And tireless feet moved to and fro
Where the aching limbs were wont to go,
When he spoke
And all his sprites into being woke.

XXI.

Do you say

He was no saint who has passed away?
Saint or sinner, he did brave deeds
Answering still to Humanity's needs;
Songs he hath sung that shall live for aye;
Words he hath uttered that ne'er shall die;
Richer the world than when the earth
Sang for joy to hail his birth,
Even tho' you say
He was no saint whom we sing to-day.

XXII.

Lo! we come

Bearing the Century, cold and dumb!
Folded above the mighty breast
Lie the hands that have earned their rest;
Hushed are the grandly-speaking lips;
Closed are the eyes in drear eclipse;
And the sculptured limbs are deathly still,
Responding not to the eager will,

As we come

Bearing the Century, cold and dumb!

XXIII.

Lo! we wait

Knocking here at the sepulchre's gate!
Souls of the Ages passed away,
A mightier joins your ranks to-day;
Open your doors, ye royal dead,
And welcome give to this crowned head!
For calmly under this sable pall
Sleepeth the kingliest of ye all,

While we wait

At the sepulchre's awful gate!

XXIV.

Give him room

Proudly, Centuries! in your tomb.

Now that his weary work is done

Honor and rest he well hath won.

Let him who is first among you pay

Homage to him who comes this day,

Bidding him pass to his destined place,

Noblest of all his noble race!

Make ye room

For the kingly dead in the silent tomb!

THE PROCESSION.

Immediately after the close of the exercises at Opera Hall, a procession was formed, being one of the largest and most orderly ever seen in Rutland, and moved in the following order, under the direction of Chief Marshal Gen. E. H. Ripley and Assistant Marshals Col. L. G. Kingsley, Major John A. Salsbury, Major R. M. Cross and Capt. Harley Sheldon:

1. Wales Cornet Band, followed by a company of Continental militia, and, in comparison, a company of the militia of to-day.

2. Nickwackett Engine Company, No. 1, 61 men, Capt. S. G. Staley, with engine and hose cart, drawn by a double team of horses.

3. Washington Engine Company, No. 2, E. F. Sadler foreman, 50 men, engine drawn by two horses, and hose cart by two.

4. Killington Steamer, No. 3, drawn by four horses, and its hose cart drawn by two. C. Kingsley foreman, and the full company turned out.

5. Hook and Ladder Company, No. 1, George W. Hilliard foreman, 45 men, with their truck decked with evergreens and flowers, and preceded by a band of martial music.

6. St. Peter's Cornet Band of Rutland.

7. Hibernian Literary Society of Rutland, Dennis Kingsley and Edward Lyston, marshals.

8. St. Patrick's Benevolent Literary Society of West Rutland, Robert Monaghan, M. Duffy and M. Meagher, marshals.

After these came individuals representing the costumes, etc., of "ancient" days, among which was a representation of a surgeon of the Revolutionary Army, a commissary of the same period, and other characters, both male and female, representing the same period.

Next in order came a representation of the wares of some of our principal merchants, personified in the manner in which the wagons which bore them were laden. First was a wagon drawn by six horses, *a la tandem*, alternate white and black, representing the grocery business of Chester Kingsley at the "Old Red Store." A Wardwell stone channelling machine, drawn by two pairs of fancy matched horses. G. F. White had a wagon drawn by four oxen, and on it was reclining a monument representing the withered trunk of a tree, or "the flower is faded and the limbs are broken." This monument was very large, weighing several tons. B. W. Marshall represented his grocery business in a heavy laden wagon. H. R. Dyer followed with a team representing steam and gas fitting. Howe's candy manufactory was represented by two double teams, with an assortment of the proprietor's goods. Paine, Bowman & Co. had in display a fine assortment of manufactured goods and cloths, and with the goods were their operators, both male and female, seemingly as busily at work as when in the store. Levi G. Kingsley had two wagons of upholstery goods, with fine exhibitions of shelf hardware and mechanics' tools. D. Verder had a portion of the goods from his bakery out in a wagon drawn by the black horse. George W. Chaplin, Jr., had a fine display of furniture and upholstery goods, and Newman Weeks, in the same line, had, beside two chairs made one hundred years ago, a display of furniture and upholstery work which was creditable. W. B. Mussey's grocery wagon was decked with the goods of his line, and the three teams of G. H. & H. W. Cheney bore evidence that they kept a good variety, and were not to be counted as minors in the grocery line. Dunn, Sawyer & Co. had three teams in the procession, laden with peddler's goods, hardware and house furnishing goods, including stoves, etc. Spencer, Sawyer & Co. had their large candy wagon in the procession. The Rutland Manufacturing Company had a large wagon, piled mountain high, almost, with chairs. Abbott & Whitman had a display in the shape of a light express wagon. C. W. Nichols, photographer, had his camera out.

When the procession, after marching through several of the principal streets, arrived at the pavilion it broke ranks, and some five or six hundred sat down to partake of the dinner.

THE DINNER.

After the dinner had been disposed of, Gen. William Y. W. Ripley, acting as President, made a few brief remarks appropriate to the occasion, and in closing called upon Mr. John Strong, the toastmaster of the occasion, who came forward and offered as the first regular toast:

Rutland—Like a good mother, she welcomes her sons who have sustained and exalted the family name abroad, and who, returning from distant places, testify by their presence to-day that they hold in affectionate remembrance the town that gave them birth.

The response was made by James Barrett, who said, in substance, it was a singular thing that one not a perfect speaker should be called upon to respond to this toast, and while he could not respond as he would wish to, Mr. Barrett related some amusing anecdotes of the early history of Rutland, among which was that in a former period when the people from the country around came to trade they tasted the liquors in every store, and after arriving at the place where they considered the best liquors were kept, there they bought their goods. But these times were past, and now we have a town and a community of which every one can feel proud.

In response to the same toast, Rev. Stephen C. Thrall said, on being called upon: I sincerely regret that this welcome Vermont, and particularly Rutland, has extended to her children, has taken my voice away so that I cannot, as I would like to, respond appropriately on this occasion. Looking, he said, about the continent, and standing on the Sierra Nevadas, on the borders of the Mississippi, or wherever his lot had been cast, he had ever with pride remembered Vermont, not populous at home, but extensive abroad, and it has ever been my pride that wherever I met a Vermonter he was true to the manor born. Douglas said Vermont was a good State to go from, and it is not less true, I find, that it is a good State to come back to. On no place on earth have we seen such beauty, and we say to our noble mother, We thank you, and will bear your memory to our homes and to our graves.

Mr. Frederick A. Fuller being called upon, arose and made a happy speech in response to the toast. His remarks were composed chiefly of anecdotes referring to the elderly citizens of Rutland, many of whom, though now non-residents, were present, especially alluding to the humorous traits of the character of Rev. James Davie Butler, when doing business with his father in Rutland thirty years ago.

The second toast was,

Vermont—Her place among the States, established by the bravery of her "Green Mountain Boys," has been gloriously maintained by a people already distinguished for industry and virtue; by her statesmen, eminent in the councils of the nation; by her judges, learned in the law and fearless in its administration; by her soldiers, first on every battle-field of the republic, from Ticonderoga and Plattsburgh to Gettysburgh and the Wilderness; and above all by her women, who, true to their duties as wives and mothers, with all the sacred precincts of home, have, by the influence of their virtues and the careful training of their children, exalted us as a people.

Gen. Ripley expressed the regrets of Gov. Stewart and Messrs. Redfield, Phelps, Poland and others, who had expressed their desire to be present, but were unavoidably absent, and in a happy manner introduced Col. W. G. Veazey to respond.

Col. Veazey said, in substance, after saying that he was unexpectedly called upon to respond to sentiments other than Vermont's soldiers, that the thought occurred to him that he should decline a response, but it occurs to me, said Col. Veazey, that it would be even a greater impropriety on an occasion like this not to say a word for our grand old State. Although Vermont was settled long before Rutland's charter, our State as well as our town were the product of the century just closed, a century more fruitful of great men and great events than history has chronicled. Our climate makes the State the resort of the invalid, while her scenery attracts the tourist and artist. The speaker paid a tribute to Vermont's statesmen and its long succession of names, from Prentiss and Phelps to Collamer and Foot, second to none the continent ever produced. In the judiciary a succession of men adorned the bench of our State, and sustained its eminence; they were those to whom none could point as dishonest, corrupt or unfit for their position, and whose ability and wisdom was unsurpassed by the bench of any

State in the great sisterhood of States. As regards Vermont in battle, he said that Vermont had been called the legitimate child of war, and truly, for her territory was the battle ground of the original tribes which inhabited her borders. So through the Colonial and French wars it was the pathway of contending troops, and then came the struggles of the New York and New Hampshire Grants, in which as a battle-ground she was historically distinguished. He reverted in unqualified terms of praise to the conduct of the Green Mountain Boys in the Revolution, and to the grand figure of Ethan Allen on the parapet of Ticonderoga on the 10th of May, 1775, when he demanded its surrender by the authority of the Continental Congress—when he compelled the surrender of the British to the coming American republic. In the battle of Bennington he would not attempt to detail the achievements of the Green Mountain Boys, they had been so grand; but in 1812 they sustained at Plattsburgh, Niagara and Crown Point the reputation they had won in the previous war. In the Mexican war Vermont furnished her full quota to the national cause, and in it one of her bravest sons, the gallant Ransom, fell. In the war of the rebellion she furnished 34,000 men, who participated, and with glory, in every battle from Big Bethel to Appomattox. They struck the first blow in Virginia at the outbreak of the war, and were the first troops to enter Richmond on its surrender. At Lee's Mills the lamented Reynolds gave up his life, and at Bull Run Vermont troops largely contributed to the safety of the national capital. On the Peninsula they were firm, and in the Seven Day's fight they never failed to punish the enemy. History, he said, will record that a son of Rutland as surely and effectually saved our army from defeat at Malvern Hill as did Col. Warner more than any other man than Stark contribute to our success at Bennington. At South Mountain, Antietam, St. Mary's Heights, Gettysburgh, they were the same, and in the Shenandoah valley Sheridan knew by their intrepid valor that he could turn defeat to victory. Col. Veazey paid a handsome tribute to Col. Roberts, who fell at Baton Rouge, and closed by saying that Vermont's sons were a class of men who knew they had rights, and knowing, dare maintain them.

Gen. W. Y. W. Ripley followed in a tribute to the brave men of

Vermont, and feelingly implored their descendants to preserve the relics of their memory in their hands at present, that the future might revere those who so nobly lived and died.

Gen. Ripley said, to the subject of "The Ladies," embraced in the concluding sentiment of the toast, he would call his friend, Hon. D. E. Nicholson, whose anticipated response would fully justify the fitness of the call.

Mr. Nicholson responded that he duly appreciated the distinguished honor of being thus commended to this particular sentiment. As a Rutland county man by birth, whose mother, now in her sainted grave, and whose wife and daughter all had a Rutland county origin, he should justly be condemned if he was wanting in appreciation of the value of such companionship. What has been said here and elsewhere of the distinguished Christians, philanthropists, patriots and sages could never have been true if woman, the mother of them all, had been less than an exalted being, and the perpetual homage of man's heart has been to the Great Creator of all, that when beholding the solitary, pitiful and helpless condition of the father of the race, He benevolently created for him companionship, with such social, intellectual, moral and material adaptations, as had served not only to perpetuate, but to exalt the race.

The third toast was

The Early Settlers of Rutland—True descendants of the Puritan stock, they builded better than they knew.

Gen. Benj. Alvord of the U. S. army responded as follows:

GEN. ALVORD'S ADDRESS.

When I first received the invitation to share in this celebration it seemed impracticable to accept, but every day which elapsed convinced me that my heart would gravitate in this direction, and that it was a duty to make an effort to attend. During all my wanderings to the remotest corners of this Union, throughout the last thirty-seven years, I have never failed to recur with pride and pleasure to Vermont and to Rutland.

The attachment of those born in mountain regions to their homes is proverbial. The discharge of my official duties has carried me to the most celebrated mountain regions of this continent; those of

Central America, the snow white peaks which border on the north-west Lake Nicaragua, the principal of which is the volcano of Mombacho; those of the valley of Mexico, Popocatepetl, and Iztaccihuathl, and Toluca; those of the Sierra Nevada range in California, and of the Cascade range in Oregon and Washington, and those of the Rocky Mountain ranges of Colorado and Utah Territories. However deep the enjoyment received from such scenes of grandeur, they always only served to carry my memory and imagination back to these lovely green mountains, whose quiet beauty is unsurpassed. I know that it will be said that such sentiments have their origin in the charms and fascinations of youth. But it is fitting that here, on our return to the land of our birth, such feelings should be indulged. Let them not be despised! If Heaven, in showering upon you other blessings, has also imparted a love of nature, an appreciation of your beautiful scenery, and a keen relish for the wonders and splendors lavished on this material world, let them be highly esteemed. Contrast the ideas of the native of a level prairie in the West with the sensations awakened here! By cultivation he may acquire such tastes, but his birthright has comparatively a limitation, a tameness and a monotony which excite the pity of exultant mountaineers! It should certainly be to-day a cause for holding in grateful remembrance our hardy ancestors, who one century ago choose their homes in such pleasant places, that they bequeathed to their posterity such influences, and such sublime inspirations. There are some not open to such magnitism. There are those who, under the shadow of Killington Peak, can without emotion witness the lovely clouds move to and fro, and the cultivated valleys smiling between mountain slopes, and the meandering river gliding through grassy meadows. I say there are those who can gaze at such scenes and turn upon them only a vacant and uninterested eye, buried in the cares and clogged by the surroundings of the busy world. But their effect upon the genius of your population, upon the character of the most enterprising and susceptible, is undoubted; above all upon the scholars of your State. From one end of this Union to the other, Vermonters can be found remarkable for their clear heads, their hardihood, and if scholars, for their acute, robust intellects and poetic sensibilities.

It is customary in Massachusetts to boast of Berkshire county,

and the array of distinguished characters who have originated there. Berkshire is the mere offshoot, the last descending ridge of the Green Mountains, which Vermont condescends to give Massachusetts. If the scenery of Berkshire and the lovely estates at Lenox and Stockbridge of the Sedgwicks, Fields, Rockwells and Bryants can awaken admiration,—for still stronger reasons should Vermont indulge a little pardonable exultation, rioting as she does in the Green Mountains (par excellence), in the very backbone and lofty summit of those mountains. Why do not the Aspinwalls, and Carys, and other men of wealth, who went to Berkshire in search of a mountain home, come up here and get the Simon-pure article? I feel certain that the Rev. Dr. Todd, now a resident of Pittsfield, in that county, however attached to his Pittsfield home, will admit the force of my recommendation. Why! from the seat of Aspinwall and other of those millionaires they point to what they call mountains! A few years since I was delighted to make a visit to that county, filled with such charming society, such refined and hospitable residents,—but I aver I could not find in all Berkshire county an elevation as high as your “Pine Hill.”

The Puritans settled Vermont. From Connecticut and Massachusetts they came here to seek their fortunes. All my military life I have been on our extensive frontiers in contact with pioneers. I know well their virtues, their hardihood, their enterprise. I have delighted to watch the growth and expansion of infant communities.

Our ancestors came to the New Hampshire Grants deeply imbued with all the best traits of the Puritan race. It is true that time and the progress of world wide ameliorations have not failed to soften the severities and banish those peculiarities of the Puritans which were objectionable,—and it must be a source of satisfaction that the doctrines of toleration had their birth on New England soil, and were soon instilled into her whole population. But if these principles of toleration had their birth in Rhode Island, the news of yesterday shows that their last most signal consummation will be witnessed in Rome. As the people of the Papal States have voted for annexation to the Kingdom of Italy, King Emanuel will soon enter Rome as his capital, followed, I predict, by the Protestant missionaries now tolerated in Florence, and the two Vermonters, Geo. P. Marsh and Hiram Powers, now in Florence, will witness this

momentous revolution. I must add that I doubt not that it was mainly owing to the vigorous action of Mr. Marsh that those missionaries received toleration in Florence.

The Puritans were distinguished for their love of religion, pure and undefiled, their manly simplicity, pure morality and love of learning, their hardihood, industry and untamable spirit of independence, for their love of liberty, for their patriotism, courage and gallantry in battle. It is not necessary for me to descant on these qualities. But they are inwrought into the character and stamina of their descendants, and are prominent in every achievement for which, far and near, they have been distinguished, from the days of the Revolution to the present hour. They are disseminated all over this Union, and their virtues and characters adhere to them wherever they go. In action they are shown by vigor, perseverance and success; in science by logical acumen and inventive genius; in scholarship and literature by originality, breadth of views, depth of learning, racy wit and humor, brilliant fancy and fertility of resources; in statesmanship by dignity of character and unwavering adherence to principles—principles avowed, known of all men, and whose germinations can be traced in the history of the country. These qualities are higher and better than mere wealth. We cannot regret that you have here no worshiping of mere wealth, no courts or costly crowded capitals, reeking in corruption, intrigue and effeminacy. The office-seeker here has little upon which to feed and batten. Better to be a thrifty people, plain in manner, reverencing God and respecting yourselves, than one pampered by overgrown fortunes, a country which knows not true glory, and seeks no higher good than riches,—where hungry sycophants throng with supplication all the departments of the State.

Well did a Puritan writer say, "I wish to belong to a State in the character and institutions of which I may find a spring of improvement which I can speak of with an honest pride!—in whose records I may meet good and honored names, and which is fast making the world its debtor by its discoveries of truth, and by an example of virtuous freedom."

The question occurs, Has this Puritan character borne *generous fruit*? In pure and applied science, in oratory and metaphysics and literature, in poetry and art, the educated men living in the

State, or sent forth by Vermont, have made their mark throughout the world. The names of James Marsh, George P. Marsh, S. S. Phelps, Charles K. Williams, Collamer, Foot, Horace Green, Saxe, Powers and Meade, are a sufficient response, known, some of them, to the whole civilized world. And it was fitting that the State which produced the best living American sculptor should also find in its exhaustless quarries the best marble for purposes of art on this continent, and thus spread the name of Rutland to all lands.

The student, residing here far from the distractions of more populous haunts, has had time and opportunity to dive deeper into the recesses of science. Vermonters are noted for their liberal culture, and in public life for their national sentiments. They have not been narrow-minded. They have not been eaten up with sectionalism or provincialism. Their State pride, however intense, has not diminished their love and devotion to the Union and the national government. In time of deliberation and counsel, they have been for peace and averse to war. But their hearts have embraced the whole country, and have instantly rejected every proposition looking to a dissolution of the Union. This brings us to say that the descendants of the Puaitans have stood the test of the great civil war, in which their best qualities have been conspicuously manifested. Look at their promptitude, their manly spirit, their martial enthusiasm, their noble deeds, their devotion to the flag and to the cause of liberty. Let Grant, Sheridan and Meade be consulted as to the bearing of the Green Mountain Boys!

How consoling it is to reflect that the war was one for principle, for the unity and permanent peace, freedom and tranquility of America,—whose immediate consequences have been so immense and fundamental. What a vivid contrast to the war now raging in Europe,—a war for mastery merely, a war for a pretended equilibrium or balance of power, a war having its origin in mere jealousy. Had the rebellion succeeded, large standing armies would have hovered around a boundary line, and we too would have been led to study an American balance of power, eternally subject to chronic commotions and fruitless wars. The German soldier, whose deeds now extort the admiration of the world, has some characteristics quite similar to those of the Puritan soldier of the days of the commonwealth. The same simplicity, steadiness and energy, the same hardy

physique, the same instructed and educated soldiership, the same thinking bayonet, and the same terrible earnestness of purpose.

At the height of our civil war the rebels raised the cry of "Puritan," and tried to make it odious, and they would announce that 10,000 "Puritans" or 10,000 "abolitionists" had landed at certain points on their coast. It happened at that date that two powerful steam rams for our navy were about to be launched, and our lamented President, Mr. Lincoln, named one "The Puritan" and the other "The Dictator." These names were very significant, were very suggestive, and had a pregnant meaning, judged by the train of events which followed. We heard nothing more afterwards of the word "Puritan" as a term of reproach, and all idea of "cutting off New England" from the republic was abandoned.

In the war it is but simple justice to say that Rutland sent forth her full quota, heroes who returned with honorable records, showing that they were worthy sons of a State whose expressive motto is "Freedom and Unity,"—a motto seemingly selected by our ancestors, and with prophetic insight to suit just such an emergency as the late rebellion. We trust that ever in these mountain regions the country can find a lofty patriotism and a martial spirit, which can promptly send a heroic band to fight its battles, worthy descendants of the iron-framed and lion-hearted Puritans who gained renown in the days of Milton and Cromwell. The name of Milton is suggestive of the highest virtues and the most brilliant inspirations of the Puritans. He mingled his religious faith with his poetic aspirations, and said at an early age, "The great achievements of poetry must rest in devout prayer to that Eternal Spirit who can enrich with all utterance and knowledge, and sends out His Seraphim with the hallowed fire of His altar to touch and purify the lips of whom he pleases." In these pure mountain heights and among these lovely valleys, a race kindred to that of Milton and Hampden have every influence favorable to success in poesy, in learning, as well as in action.

What image more suggestive than a fountain, a bubbling, living, perennial fountain, perchance embowered with verdure and foliage, springing up in a mountain glen? Your hills are filled with lakes and fountains. In poesy the Greeks had the Castilian fount on the Heights of Parnassus. Palestine had the fount of Siloam, where,

in the Jewish dispensation on the last day of the Feast of Tabernacles, an annual libation of its crystal waters was poured out, emblematical of the Holy Spirit and a coming Savior. To this Isaiah alluded when he said, "With joy shall you draw water out of the wells of salvation." And the same prophet said of the Gentiles, "Their pastures shall be in all high places, they shall not hunger or thirst; neither shall the sun or heat smite them; for He that hath mercy on them shall lead them; even by the springs of water shall he guide them."

A birthplace is a fountain-head, whence should a fountain of rejuvenation flow pure, sparkling waters to gladden, vivify and fertilize the vale of life. A return to it takes the memory back to youth and all its gilded hopes, joys and enjoyments. To carry youth forward into age, and let the mind remain equally susceptible of vivid impressions and generous impulses, should be the aim of every Christian.

Here I watched the clouds and stars, and commenced with the cheering smiles of a mother's love to learn my first lessons of science and religion. Can influences thus planted in the midst of these lovely mountains ever die out? Like Wordsworth, who was born and spent his days under the shadow of Skiddaw, in the Cumberland Mountains, and among the lovely lakes of Windermere, I can exclaim,

"My heart leaps up when I behold
A rainbow in the sky!
So was it when my life began;
So is it now I am a man!
So be it when I shall grow old,
Or let me die!
The child is father of the man!—
And I could wish my days to be,
Bound each to each by natural piety."

Gen Alvord was followed by Rev. Aldace Walker, D. D., of Wallingford, formerly pastor of the Congregational church at West Rutland. He gave a brief sketch of the Congregational church in this town, with notices of Rev. Benajah Roots and Rev. Lemuel Haynes. We regret that we are not able to give his remarks in full.

The fourth toast was

Rutland—Rapid in growth, wonderful in development, her past honorable and distinguished, her present happy and prosperous,—her future is in her own hands.

To which Warren H. Smith, Esq., responded substantially as fol-

lows: Prominent among the subjects presented in this toast is the "rapid growth" of Rutland. I am supposing this is a reference to the modern history of the town. Many listened to, and all have the opportunity of reading, the published addresses (of Henry Hall, Esq., and Chauncey K. Williams, Esq.,) upon its early history. My personal acquaintance with this town began in 1848. Prior to that time, as I learn, the town had remained nearly or quite stationary, celebrated, and very justly, for its age, its distinguished citizens, including several Governors of the State, eminent and incorruptible judges, a long list of able lawyers, distinguished divines and staid and substantial business men in all departments of industry.

Taking 1848 as my starting point, I feel justified in saying that the "rapid growth" of the town since that date has justly been the pride and boast of its citizens. It was about that date that new life, enterprise and energy seemed infused into the whole business and diffused among the mass of the people of the town, and hence its progress, rapid and resistless, in all that constitutes material growth. Statistics, always tedious in detail, best demonstrate this. In 1848 the population of this town was about 3,900—now about 11,000. Then there were about 600 voters—now near 2,000. Then the appraised value of her taxable property was \$1,120,000—now \$4,960,000. But the material growth has been still more apparent in the village of Rutland. At the date named it consisted only of Main street and the road towards Castleton, with no dwellings below the brow of the hill; now hundreds of acres all around us are covered with comfortable houses and pleasant homes and many stately mansions. Then her business center consisted of some half dozen old wooden one-story stores and shops, scattered around Court House square; now we have our Merchants' Row and Center st., lined for long distances on both sides with massive blocks of three and four stories, filled with elegant stores, affording us a business center unequaled in the country. Then we had but a single newspaper, the Herald, worked upon the hand press; now three weekly and one daily papers, all four power presses. Then but one school-house and 130 scholars; now fourteen large and substantial school-rooms and 1700 scholars. Then but three churches, and poorly filled; now seven, and more being built. Since that date, railroads connecting us with all parts of the country and from all directions

center here. Marble interests were then just beginning to be developed, which since have produced supplies for the whole country.

In view of these facts, who can gainsay the "rapid growth" of this town? We claim that it is unequalled in Vermont, and unsurpassed in New England. It is also noticeable that the prominent business men of the town at the date named were in the decline of life, and most of them have gone to their honored graves, and that the very large proportion of the business men of to-day are in their prime, in the full vigor of life,—men who have contributed largely to make the town what she to-day shows herself. That she is "happy and prosperous," this occasion and as you see her speaks more eloquently than any words I can utter.

What shall be her future? With such elements of success, such master minds, such energy, such enterprise and industry as has produced what you see, gives abundant promise for her future rapid growth in all that is good and great.

The fifth toast was

The Orator of the Day—Eminent alike as a scholar and divine, his eminence, honorable to him, has honored us.

In response to this toast, the orator, Prof. James D. Butler, spoke as follows:

Mr. President and Townsmen: "Eminent alike as a scholar and divine!" What a non-committal toast! Its language is as ambiguous as the utterances of the political candidate, Mr. Facing-both-ways." A man may be "eminent alike" who is not eminent at all. The sentiment reminds me of a horse-dealer who flourished of old not far from Rutland, and who, wishing to get rid of a vicious animal, advertised him as "equally kind in saddle and harness," and warranted him to be up to the recommendation. Nor did he long lack a purchaser. No sooner, however, did the buyer harness his horse than he was run away with and his wagon broken to pieces. Thereupon he called on the horse-dealer and demanded damages. But the dealer said to him, "Have you tried your horse in the saddle?" "No," said the buyer. "Why," returned the other, "if you had mounted him he would certainly have thrown you off, and so I hold that the beast is everything I warranted him,—that is, 'equally kind in saddle and harness.'" In calling one "eminent alike as a scholar and divine," your toastmaster seems to have shirked responsi-

bility no less dextrously than the horse-jockey did. On the whole, however, I am inclined to think the words "eminent alike as a scholar and divine" were intended for a compliment. But viewed in that light they force me into a difficult dilemma now that I am called up for a speech. For how shall I speak? Suppose I try to prove the toast a truthful assertion, and that I am an "eminent scholar and divine," then you, and everybody, will say, "Thou bearest witness of thyself, thy witness is not true," and you will charge me with forgetting Solomon's injunction, "Let another man praise thee, and not thine own lips."

But, on the other hand, suppose I prove by all manner of logic that I am no scholar, and no divine. Then, while you would admit that I made out my case conclusively, you would charge me with insincerity like that of the bishop, who, when he hears of his election, cries out, "*Nolo Episcopari!*"—or rather you would compare me to the most beautiful belle in Rutland, who, when she would rouse her admirers to double raptures in her praise, glances in a mirror and exclaims, "How like a fright I look! was ever any being so horrid?"

Through hopes of contradiction she will say,
"Methinks I look most wretchedly to-day."

So my words of self depreciation, one and all, would be set down as prompted by "hopes of contradiction." Accordingly, whether I speak for, or against, the toast proposed, I should myself be tossed higher than any bull-fighter I ever saw in Madrid, on one or the other horn of a dilemma.

But in my despair how to meet the demands of my toast a hope rises upon me, for I have been invited to say a word as a *substitute* for Col. G. A. Merrill, whom his duties in the State Senate prevent from meeting with us at this table. And yet the idea of serving as a substitute is not altogether flattering. Only a substitute, only a substitute,—substitute for George A. Merrill!

Yet who'll my claims to thanks dispute
As an unflinching substitute?
For of all heroes new and old,
Where can be found a chief more bold
Than he who on this speaker's block,
As gazing-stock and laughing-stock,
The gauntlet for his brother runs
And braves the blows that brother shuns?

Who'll then my claim to thanks dispute
As G. A. Merrill's substitute?

A villain once of blackest guilt
His brother's blood had basely spilt,
Impelled by fiendish thirst for gold,
In fair Vermont in days of old.
Suspected, seized and put to trial,
Convict too clearly for denial,
The rascal stood upon the scaffold;
Yet justice of her dues was baffled.
The murd'rer's lawyer'd found a flaw,
Some jot or tittle, form of law,—
A subtlety not worth a word,
Unheeded when the case was heard,
And so had from the judge gained leave
For a new trial, by reprieve.
Then murmurs rose from all the crowd,
Whispered at first, but soon more loud:
"No longer shall he live," they cried,
"By whose cursed hand his brother died;
His guilt is clear, to-day unbind him—
To-morrow who'll know where to find him?
Who'll trace him through law's trackless maze?
Who'll guard his dungeon nights and days?"
"Yeomen," 'twas said, "here come from far,
Risen before the morning star,
O'er hill and dale, through mud and rain,
And sacrificing hay and grain,
You've hastened to behold this hour—
A spectacle unseen before.
Lose not your day,—let not your sun
Descend, till he see justice done;
Nor let us quit this village green
Till we our hanging scrape have seen."
Then rose the shouts both thick and fast,
To hang the culprit in hot haste,
Till, perched upon a neighboring stump,
Huge Ethan Allen with a thump
Of club hereculean on an oak,
Enforced attention while he spoke:—
Friends! Give this guilty rascal law,
And if his lawyers find a flaw
Therein, why, let him live, like Cain,
By conscience he'll each day be slain.
Nor fear that hanging scrape to miss
In which your hope to taste such bliss,
For, if the wretch reprieved to-day,

Escape you through the law's delay,
 Or slyly slip its meshes through,
 I, Ethan Allen, ever true,
 Who ne'er have disappointed you,
 I'll stand the rascal's *substitute*,
 Jack Ketch shall bind me like a brute
 And hang me high on gallows tree,
 A rarer show for you to see."

Townsmen, in Allen's shoes I stand,
 For G. A. Merrill's fled the land,
 Yet shall not you, as critics, lack
 A victim now to hew and hack.
 While Merrill then at large may roam,
 To execution, Lo! I come!
 Who'll then my claim to thanks dispute
 As G. A. Merrill's substitute?

Col. Merrill as a railroad superintendent was expected to speak in the line of his profession, although those of us who have ever heard the car whistle are ready to think that the locomotive may be left to speak for itself.

Regarding railroads, few men have had more experience as travelers than has fallen to my lot. My first car ride was thirty-two years ago, and I have been riding ever since. My journeyings have been as a preacher, a lecturer, and a tourist in search of knowledge. In 1843 I traversed most of the European roads then in operation, and a quarter of a century afterward was not only on the new European lines, but on others in Asia and Africa. Last year I swept the whole length of our trans-continental line to the Pacific.

If one should praise the bridge that carries him well over, then I ought to praise railroads, for they have never harmed a hair of my head. In my Oriental travels I became convinced that in the material force of steam there lurks a tremendous moral power. "What do you call your donkey?" I asked of the Arab urchin whose beast I was riding to explore the ruins of Egyptian Thebes. His answer was, "Merkeb Babour," a name which I soon found signifies "steamboat." So the most common charcoal sketches on the rocks of Syria are intended to shadow forth the locomotive. For many reasons, my conviction is firm that steam will carry Christendom,—and that as a Christianizing conqueror,—through and through the Moslem world.

If I were the only speaker, I would delight to expatiate on railroads in their diversified influences,—and especially as just now, and notably in Nebraska, preceding settlement and quickening its pace a hundred fold,—but I can only allude to a few facts in this our home field. The earnings of all the roads centering in Rutland have been tripled during the last six years. Forty-eight trains now enter or leave Rutland every twenty-four hours, and some one of them is passing over its line during every minute of every secular day. Arrangements have been perfected for building a new railroad west of Lake Champlain, which will within two years insure Rutland an additional line of steam communication with Montreal.

Believing that this progress in railroads and these prospects are due as largely to my friend Col Merrill as to any other man, I beg leave to close my speech with a sentiment in his honor:

George Alfred Merrill—May he continue to rub the Aladdin's lamp of railroads until all the miracles they have wrought shall be forgotten among the greater miracles which they shall hereafter work.

The sixth toast was

The Poetess of the day:

“And, long as poetry shall charm mankind,
Her flowing numbers will admirers find.”

Responded to with music by the Wales Cornet Band.

The seventh toast was

The Elderly Citizens of Rutland.

Responded to briefly and humorously by Jesse L. Billings.

The eighth toast was—

The Adopted Sons of Rutland.—We recognize their worth and the advantages of their accession, and gladly extend to them equal rights and privileges with those to the “manor born.”

To which Hon. Walter C. Dunton responded as follows:

It was not my fault that I was not born in Rutland, although I dearly love the little town so closely nestled under the Green Mountains, in an adjoining county, where I was born, yet, if I had had anything to say as to the location of my birth place, I am quite sure that I should have been born in Rutland. However, I did the next best thing that I could, I married a Rutland girl “to the manor born” for my wife, and our only child was born here; and if no unforeseen event changes my purpose, I shall spend the remainder of

my life in Rutland, and, although an adopted son, will endeavor to be true and faithful to the town, which, when commencing the practice of my profession, extended so cordial a welcome to me, not only to me, but to all of her adopted children.

It was my fortune to spend a few years in the west, and become somewhat acquainted with western men, their enterprise, activity and treatment of strangers; and I have often remarked that I could content myself to live in no other eastern town than Rutland, which more closely resembles, in the character and enterprise of her inhabitants, the thriving and prosperous towns of the west than any other town in all New England. And in no respect is this resemblance greater than in the cordial welcome extended by her inhabitants to all worthy persons coming here to reside. Rutland most emphatically, in the language of the sentiment to which you have called me to respond, "extends to her adopted sons equal rights and privileges with those accorded to her oldest inhabitants."

The people of Rutland have ever been ready to bestow honors upon those to whom honors are due, alike upon all, irrespective of the place of their birth or former residence, as the honorable positions assigned by them to many of her adopted sons will attest, of whom time on this occasion forbids me particularly to speak.

Allow me, native citizens of Rutland, at this time in behalf of the other residents of the town, who form no inconsiderable part of your inhabitants, to thank you for your generous treatment of us. Be assured that it is duly appreciated and will never be forgotten by us, and that it will continue to be in the future, as it has been in the past, our utmost endeavor and greatest pleasure to co-operate with you in promoting the future prosperity of the town, and in making Rutland what her location and great natural resources have designed her to be—one of the most prosperous, thrifty and enterprising inland towns in New England. We will extend the same cordial welcome to others who shall hereafter come here to reside, which you so kindly extended to us; and we are happy to unite with you to-day in welcoming to our homes and our firesides, the former residents of the town, many of whom went forth to mould and form the institutions of the new states of the great West, and there occupy positions of honor and trust, and of whom you have just cause to be proud. Let us, fellow citizens,

not only continue to develop the resources of our town, and increase its prosperity, but also continue to "build school houses and raise men," so that those whom we shall hereafter send forth will honor both themselves and the town by their intelligence, and be as highly esteemed and useful citizens as those whom we are to-day so happy to welcome.

As it is getting late, allow me, Mr. President, to close by offering the following sentiment:

The Native Citizens of Rutland—Generous, hospitable and enterprising; the town is alike indebted to them for her prosperity, and her adopted sons for their success.

The ninth toast was

The Centenarian—The connecting link between the past and the future.

To which A. A. Nicholson, Esq., responded in the following poem:

THE CENTENARIAN.

I.

He stands upon the shadowy verge
Of life's remotest shore,
While ancient mem'ries o'er him surge
With deep and solemn roar!
And once again he seems to live
Amid the fervid glow
That lighted up the ways of life
One Hundred Years Ago!

II.

The summer skies seem fairer then—
The birds of Spring more gay,
And every hope was loftier
Than those of stern to-day!
And each pulsation of the heart
Was quicker in its flow,
And yielded back a deeper thrill
One Hundred Years ago!

III.

The eyes that sparkled brightest then
No longer wake or weep,
And locks that paled the raven's plume
Are frosted where they sleep!
The blandest smile has wan'd in night—
The step infirm and slow,
That led the wild and giddy dance
One Hundred Years ago!

IV.

He lingers near the stormy past
 Like mourner near a tomb,
 Still watching for some olden joy
 To lighten up the gloom!
 Yet from the past no rays sublime
 His yearning heart can know
 Like those that gilded life's young dream
 One Hundred Years ago!

V.

Like ancient forest tree he stands
 Unruffled by the blast,
 And links with centenarian strand
 The Present and the Past!
 And who among this festive throng
 His wintry years shall sum,
 And bear the burden he has borne,
 One Hundred Years to come?

The lateness of the hour compelled the postponement of further remarks, but as responses had been prepared, we give the two remaining toasts, with the responses prepared for the occasion.

The tenth toast was

The Press—The great educator of modern times. May its teachings ever be worthy of its immeasurable power.

The first response was by Mr. George A. Tuttle, senior proprietor of the *HERALD*, who was to have remarked:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentleman: I exceedingly regret that the committee who were charged with the duty of providing for the intellectual part of this entertainment should have thought fit to place my name upon their list to respond to the sentiment just read, and I now also wish to offer my protest to being appointed to speak after such eloquent responses have been made by those whom I am to follow, for my theme is an humble one, and I claim no oratorical gifts. But we are here to celebrate our centennial anniversary and to greet old friends, and I have no heart on this occasion to shrink any responsibility which may be thrown upon me.

Whatever I may say will be more of a historical character,—entering largely into and embraced in the history of our town,—than any effort for oratorical effect.

My first acquaintance with the press dates back a little over forty years, when my apprenticeship commenced, and it affords me pleas

ure to look back and review the improvements in my day. There were then few daily papers published in our country, and a far less number of weeklies than now. If I recollect correctly, there were but two dailies published in New York. They were about two-thirds the size of the present Daily Herald, printed on coarse type and largely devoted to commercial interests. I recollect reading in an early number of one of them a notice calling the attention of the business public to the fact that that paper, in consequence of having reached a daily circulation of about 1300 copies, mostly among the merchants and business men of the country, offered peculiar advantages to advertisers. It was printed upon a hand press, and it took two men five hours to print a single side of it.

There were no lightning presses in those days capable of turning off their 20,000 impressions an hour, and there was no occasion for them, for there were no telegraphs, no railroads or ocean steamers to give quick transit of news from place to place and from all parts of the earth. News thirty days from England was considered very fresh, and more ordinarily it was forty days old when received. It took ten days to get news from New Orleans, and about six months from China.

But what a change forty years has wrought. There is now in New York, including daily, weekly and monthly issues, one hundred and seventy-one newspapers, devoted to every branch of industry and every department of literature. Fourteen of these are dailies, some reaching a circulation of nearly one hundred thousand copies per day, and a single one taxing the capacity of two large paper mills to supply the white paper, and in the aggregate giving employment to millions of capital and an army of workmen.

Events transpiring now in any part of Europe in the evening are transmitted by ocean cable and chronicled the next morning* in the dailies throughout the country in season to be read by our people before breakfast. Important local events are also flashed over the telegraph wires of the country, and are read simultaneously in New York, New Orleans, Chicago, St. Louis and San Francisco. Such has been the growth of the press in forty years.

In the days of our fathers, the press fulfilled an important mission in diffusing intelligence among the people and furthering the

advance of civilization. But how much greater to-day is its power for good or evil. And how important is it that it should be, not only zealous and patriotic, but elevated and pure.

When I reflect upon the weighty responsibilities resting upon the conductors of the press of our time, I almost feel like invoking upon them from Heaven divine guidance and protection, that they may be saved from the corrupting tendencies of the age, and that their mission may be nobly accomplished in furthering the great interests of brotherhood and humanity.

I come now to the press of Rutland, and in whatever I may say in relation to its history, I must be pardoned if a little vanity is manifested on my part, as I have been personally identified with it for over thirty years, and feel a just pride in the position it has held and the work it has done.

The first newspaper published in Rutland was established by Anthony Haswell, June 18, 1792, and was called the Herald of Vermont or Rutland Courier. Thirteen numbers of it had been published when the office was burned and the paper discontinued.

In 1793, Mr. Lyon commenced the publication of the Farmers' Library, which publication was continued for about two years when the concern was purchased by Judge Samuel Williams and Rev. Samuel Williams, LL. D., and on the 8th day of December, 1794, the first number of the present Rutland Herald was issued by them.

Copies of all these papers are now on exhibition at the Museum Hall, and contrasted with the papers of to-day show what changes and improvements seventy years have wrought. Those early papers on exhibition are a little larger than a sheet of foolscap paper, and are printed on very large type.

The Herald was continued by the two Williams' until the first part of the present century, when it fell into the hands of the late William Fay, who was connected with its publication nearly all the time until his death in 1839. It was published under the names of William Fay, Fay & Davison, Fay, Davison & Burt, Ephraim Maxham, and Fay, Brown & Co. After the death of Mr. Fay, its publication was continued for a short time by Horace T. White, and then by White & Guernsey.

In 1843 or 1844 the Herald was purchased by Geo. H. Beaman,

who continued its publication to 1853. After that it was published for a short time by Mr. L. Barney, and was purchased of him by Mr. Chauncey H. Hayden. He published it for about two years, when he died and the paper fell into the hands of the present proprietors. It has since been published by G. A. Tuttle & Co., Tuttle & Gay, Tuttle, Gay & Co., and now by Tuttle & Co.,—he who now addresses you all of the time holding a connection with it.

The Rutland Daily Herald was first published April 29, 1861, and has been continued up to the present time, a part of the time as a morning and evening paper. It grew out of the exigencies of the late war,—was started as an experiment,—and has become one of the fixed institutions of Rutland.

Whatever success the Herald has had financially, when I look back upon its illustrious founders and its subsequent guidance under the direction of some of our best men now gone, I cannot repress a feeling of pride in the belief that the Herald has performed no humble part in furthering those instrumentalities which have made Rutland what it is to-day, and that its mission has been one of good. It has had its faults. But I believe it has ever been the object of all its proprietors so to conduct it as to serve the best interests of morality, religion and humanity.

The other papers of Rutland have been: the Union Whig, first issued in 1849, and published for about two years; the Rutland Courier, first issued August 14, 1857, by John Cain, and continued to to-day; the Rutland Independent, commenced July, 1866, and still continued.

There have also been published at various times and for short periods: the Rural Magazine, a literary publication; the Vermont Courier, the Vermont Farmer, the Guard of American Liberty, What's the News? and several other papers of minor importance.

All these papers have done more or less in moulding the sentiment of the people, and many of them have aided much in forwarding the growth and prosperity of Rutland. And when we look around and witness the virtue and intelligence of our people, who can say their mission has been in vain, or that their "teachings have not been worthy of their immeasurable power," and, judging from the past, who will not feel assured that their future will be one of usefulness?

The following is the response of John Cain, Esq., of the Courier, to the same toast:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: The toast I am called upon to respond to is rather a dry toast, since my neighbor Tuttle, of the Herald has eaten all the butter off, and I will, therefore, like the clergyman who took the brief text, "God is love," expand a little and talk about *old times*.

A long time ago, when Adam and Eve lived in the Garden of Eden, their first born child of all the earth was little Cain. No child was ever born before, and Mother Eve felt proud and delighted. Cain grew up to be quite a boy, and he has been continually raising Cain ever since the day he was born. Cain had a brother by the name of Abel, who was noisy, boisterous, and a very wicked man. He attacked his brother while under the influence of some new cider made from the apples Mrs. Adam advised her husband to eat. Cain, *in self-defense*, slew his brother Abel, and that was the end of him. A short time after, *and according to the laws of nature ever since*, Cain felt inclined to take to himself a wife, and his mother recommended him to go into the land of Nod to do his courting.

Now, Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen, if Adam was the first man and Eve the first woman, there were only three human beings on all the earth after the death of Abel. Why then does Cain go into the land of Nod for the purpose of getting him a wife? Who could he find there? Did Cain and Abel have a sister? Even were this so, what was she doing down in the land of Nod? Why was she not at home with her parents in the Garden of Eden? Who could she have been visiting away off in this land? But whether at home, or off on a visit, does any one believe that she would marry her own brother? This is too horrible to believe, and as we have never heard of the "old folks" making a fuss about Cain taking him a wife, we do not believe in any such theory.

The Rutland Independent once said that Cain got his wife out of a second story window of a brick house, one mile southwest of this place. If this were so, I ought to know something about it, and think it could have no reference whatever to old Cain, the son of Adam and Eve, but to a very remote descendant of theirs, who married some thirty-six years ago, when girls were as plenty as

blackberries. Here present, Mr. President, I see the venerable Elder Packer, 85 years of age. He has married as many couples as any clergyman in Rutland county. I have often asked him to explain to me as to who it was that Cain took for his wife, how long they were courting, and whether Adam and Eve approved of the match? All I could ever learn from him and other divines was that Cain found her in the land of Nod.

As we have met here to-day to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the organization of Rutland as a town, and as

"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men,"

I would ask Dr. Todd, Rev. Dr. Butler, Elder Packer and other clergymen here, to search the Scriptures and report to us, at this place, *one hundred years from to-day*, who Cain took for his wife; and as we all claim to be descendants of Cain, whether she was a black woman or a white woman.

To the eleventh toast, *Agriculture*, J. Grafton Griggs was to have responded as follows:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: When I look upon the green pastures of these hillsides, when I wander through the meadows bordered by these beautiful streams, when I see these cottage homes or more stately mansions nestling so sweetly in these happy valleys.—I can hardly believe that only one hundred years ago Rutland was an unbroken wilderness, and had remained so, for aught we know, from the dawn of creation.

Who first came here to subdue this wilderness? What class of men were they? Was it the merchant? Did he come to open trade, with his boxes and bales of goods, with savage hearts and red men more savage? Was it the lawyer? Did he come, with his briefs under one arm and Blackstone under the other, to explain and expound to the bears, wolves and panthers the awful majesty of the law, and how for the consideration of one of their pelts *he* could show them how they could evade that law? Was it the physician? Did he come here, with his pills and potions, offering to row these wild men and beasts over the river Styx at two dollars a stroke of the oar?

No, sir; none of these. It was the agriculturist who came first, and he bore on his shoulder that simple instrument the ax, which,

in New England, has been a mightier implement in civilization than the pen or sword, or both combined. With this he swept away the accumulated rubbish of centuries, and caused the sunlight of heaven to fall unobscured on this virgin soil, giving life and happiness to men!

Mr. President: Do the spirits of departed ones ever visit earth? Do they sometimes come to view the scenes of their sojourn while here? Then, I doubt not, but the souls of Timothy Boardman, James Mead, Zebulon Mead, Wait Chatterton, Maj. Cheney and their associates are hovering within the folds of this pavillion. All honor to their sacred memory! They caused the wilderness to bud and blossom as the rose! They plowed the first furrows in this soil. They sowed in those furrows the seed of that prosperity which we reap to-day.

THE PROMENADE CONCERT.

We copy from the Rutland Herald the following account of the closing exercises of the Centennial Celebration:

The Promenade Concert that was held in the mammoth pavilion, was a fitting "finale" to the Centennial Celebration. The music was excellent, and whatever may be said of Vermont bands, the music furnished last night was of a high order. The pavilion was handsomely decorated and tastily lighted, reflecting great credit upon those that had the matter in charge. When we entered the pavilion, there must have been over a thousand present, still, all had plenty of room, and but for the number of different faces one would meet in a promenade, we would say that there were few present.

Dancing commenced at 10 o'clock, and was entered into with a zest that was refreshing. Everybody danced, old and young, rich and poor, high and low. Dancing was indeed the order of the night! We saw many that had not tried the "mazy measures" in many a long year, again wooing the fickle goddess, Terpsichore.

Quite a number figured in the costume of "ye olden time." We

have place only for a few particularly noticeable for the antiqueness of their costume. Miss Merrill wore a white crape dress, spangled, that was worn by Madame Williams at a Commencement Ball at Yale College, in 1808. It was much admired; the dress was itself a study, and brought the costumes and manners of our grandmothers vividly to our eyes: Miss Goldsmith wore a handsome green brocade, over a white wrought muslin, and had her hair in keeping with her dress. Miss Dorr was elaborately dressed in a white satin skirt, with black russet waist and mutton leg sleeves, that were quite overpowering. She wore, in lieu of a necklace, a medallion, as was the fashion long ago. Miss Cain was tastily dressed in a white silk, with a garnet velvet tunic, and was the happy possessor of a medallion. Miss Owen wore a white satin wedding dress, imported from Ireland in 1770. Miss Nott wore a white crape dress, and followed the fashion plates, if they had such things in those days, rigidly. Miss E. Hall was handsomely attired in a green satin, tastily looped over white; the effect was striking. Miss C. Hall wore a black velvet jacket and pink satin dress, with black lace flounces; it was much noticed. Miss Harris was dressed in a striped satin, and wore a yellow silk scarf, and her hair pompadour, as was the fashion long ago. Several ladies personated prim spinsters of bygone times. Huge tortoise combs and large fan, and work bags, were worn with grace.

Messrs. Kingsley, Liscomb, Baxter, Salisbury, etc., represented the Continental soldiery. Messrs. Hathaway, Cross, Dorr, etc., old style gentlemen.

It was a queer sight to see matronly ladies, with caps and spectacles, courtesying and balancing to sack coats and spike tails; Washington's own tried veterans of Valley Forge, doing the "gallant" to demure-looking ladies in scant satin skirts and short waisted dresses; gay old fops dancing those "horrid round dances," as though "sich things" had been known in their day. It was a gay sight, and those that appeared in costume are deserving of a great deal of credit for their pains.

The Centennial was happily terminated. Much has been said, pro and con, in regard to its merits as a whole, but reviewed in the light of its Promenade Concert, it was a success, and one that will "ne'er be forgotten till every rafter in the place is rotten."

ANTIQUARIAN MUSEUM.

As a Memorial of the Centennial of Rutland would be incomplete without a description of the Antiquarian Museum, and the relics therein contained, we give herewith, with a few alterations and corrections, the description thereof as published in the Rutland Daily Herald:

The relic, or memorial department, is in itself a museum of antiquity, and is well worthy of a visit from all who may come to our town during the present week, as well as from our own citizens. For here are found reminders of "our grandfather's days," and of days far more remote; and when we look upon the articles of wearing apparel, of household furniture, the implements of war, agriculture and mechanism used by them, and compare them with those used by us at the present day, we can but wonder how our forefathers existed under such difficulties as they had to contend with, when we consider that with all modern means of livelihood by which we are surrounded, so many of us are still discontent, and feel a void which genius, and the arts and sciences are constantly laboring to fill.

The display is in the building adjoining the Bardwell House Block, which will be open every day during the celebration.

Our attention was first called to the military branch of this museum, and in it to the gun, now the property of Dr. C. L. Allen, which was formerly owned by Gen. Ethan Allen, the leader of the Green Mountain Boys. The gun was owned and used by Ethan Allen about 1760. Ethan Allen and Robert Torrence were intimate friends when they were young men, and exchanged guns for keepsakes. Robert Torrence gave the gun to his grandson, Orleans P. Torrence, from whom it was obtained by its present owner. Beside this gun is one taken from Long John, an Indian, at the Battle of Bennington, by Captain William Jenkins, whom many of our citizens remember as one of the wealthiest men and largest land owners in this section. The Indian afterwards resided here, and is undoubtedly remembered by our oldest citizens. It is the contribution of Miss Isabella M. Brown, which lady makes several valuable contributions to the display, which we shall take occasion to mention hereafter.

Next comes a gun, the barrel of which was carried by Lieutenant

Zebulon Mead in the French and Indian war—was used on Lake Champlain, when Old Put was taken, and was taken into Ticonderoga on the 10th of May, 1775, when Ethen Allen was there, and was carried in the Revolution by Henry Mead. It is the contribution of their descendant, Joel M. Mead.

Besides these guns were a Continental \$4.00 bill, a piece of Haytien money, a fragment of a Boston play-bill of March 10th, 1797, by G. C. Hathaway; a musket flint-lock, old Continental, by C. Carpenter; a musket, flint-lock, old, Continental, by Darius Carruth; a musket, flint-lock, old, Continental, by S. Hinekey; a musket, flint-lock, old, Continental, by B. Capron; a musket, flint-lock, 1812, by Mrs. Foster; a musket, flint-lock, old, Continental, A. Buck; a musket, flint-lock, 1812, S. P.; a musket, flint-lock, old, Continental, E. P.; a Queen's arm, old, Continental; a gun, T. S. Gilson; a breech loading musket, brought from Quebec, Louis Martell; a gun, old, by Amos Pike; a gun, old, by S. Hinekey; a Continental sword, by same; a Continental sword, old, by L. Long; a sword found on the farm of William Lincoln, in Shrewsbury, about 1800, supposed to have belonged to some one of Burgoyne's officers, it being found where it is supposed his army crossed the mountain, by Parkhurst; a sword, captured from the Hessians by Gen. Stark, at the Battle of Bennington, and now owned by his sister's daughter, by J. C. Dunn; a sword captured from the Hessians at the Battle of Bennington, by Jonathan Warren; a Scotch sword, by James Thompson; a sword, old, by Wm. L. Dyer; a English sword, captured at the South, by — Peverly; a pair horse pistols, old, by Azor Capron; a cartridge box, by Jonathan Warren; a powder-horn, very old, by J. Warren; a powder-horn, by James Pooler; a powder-flask, by Eli Farmer; a powder-horn, used by Captain Jenkins in the war of 1812; a powder-horn, seventy-five years old, by A. S. Cramton; a pair horse pistols, which belonged to Captain Jenkins, 100 years old or more; a military hat, very old, by J. Warren; a Captain's hat, 80 years old, used by Captain Bachot, by J. C. Dunn; a pair saddle-bags, over 90 years old, by A. Reed; a pair saddle-bags, old, by A. Capron; a Hessian coat and hat, by H. R. Dyer; a "Red Coat," by A. Capron; a Indian frock, captured from the Indians at the time of the massacre in Iowa, Peverly.

In ancient books and periodicals, we noticed a Bible 109 years old, used by Mrs. H. H. Albee's great grandfather; Vols. 10, 11 and 12 of Spooner's Vermont Journal, printed in Windsor in 1792-3-4, presented by M. Cook; Copies of the Rutland Herald of 1808, 1820, and 1827, and Burlington Centinel of 1812, by Horace Kingsley; a Dictionary dated 1777, by T. K. Horton; a Geography dated 1797, by J. Carruth; a Geography, 1789, by the same; a book, "Kingdom of Algiers," very old, by Mrs. H. H. Albee; a parchment indenture, made in 1785, by Eli Farmer; a bundle of writs of 1815, and a shinplaster issued by Vermont Glass Factory of Salisbury, of the denomination of \$1.75, dated 1814, by William Y. Ripley; a copy of Spooner's Vermont Journal, of 1799, by G. C. Hathaway, and a Vermont Gazette of 1799, by the same; a Psalm book 105 years old, by Dr. J. D. Green; a book entitled, "Christ, the King Witness of Truth," dated 1744, by H. H. Paine; a singing book of 1708, by the same; Edinburgh Dispensatory of 1805, by Dr. C. Porter; Treatises of 1750, by H. W. Porter; a Book of sermons, very old, by A. H. Post; five Books of Moses, 1737, by Miss Pierpoint; a work of John Knox's Writings, owned by James Ferguson, of Barnet—the owner being now past 99 years of age, and the book over 300 years old, presented by J. C. Dunn, of Rutland.

Passing this department, we take up a case that stands next in order, and find in it a soup tureen, and a wash-bowl and pitcher, by Mrs. C. B. Davis; a sugar bowl, very old, by Jonathan Warren; a pitcher, 113 years old, owned by Addison Buck; 1 sugar-bowl and creamer, very old, by Mrs. P. M. Lamphear; one gravy dish, over 100 years old, by Mrs. Buckham; a turtle-shell imitation crockery plate, by Mrs. G. A. R. Bissell, which was her father's grandfather's, and now over 200 years old; a tea cup, 140 years old, by Dr. Cyrus Porter; a slop-bowl and plate, by Mrs. Sarah T. French, which her grandmother had at the time of her marriage, 108 years ago; one plate, very old, by Miss Mary Baxter; one china tea cup and saucer, 150 years old, came from Holland, by the same; a punch tumbler, very handsome and old, also a wine glass and hand bellows, all very old, by the same lady; a set of china purchased 50 years ago, by Miss Isabella M. Brown, the former property of and purchased by her mother; one china creamer, 80

years old, by the same; one china child's cup, very old, by the same; one cream pitcher, 130 years old, by Miss Pierpoint; one mug, 115 years old, by A. S. Cook, of Brandon; one pepper-box, 85 years old, by Charles J. Randall; one pewter porringer, 110 years old, by Mrs. Cyrus Porter, and a silver-plated lamp, 60 years old, by the same; an ink-stand, 108 years old, by A. B. Jones; six teapots, of ancient patterns, age unknown, and a spittoon, also very old, by Dunn, Sawyer & Co.; a teapot, sugar-bowl and creamer, 86 years old, by J. G. Pitkin; a spy glass, very aged, and known to have been used by mariners in olden times, also a tinder-box used by Capt. Ebenezer Markham, going through the woods from Maine to Nova Scotia in 1796; a pair of silk stockings worn by Captain Markham, February 7th, 1775, on the occasion of his marriage; a vest worn by him two years earlier; a frisk worn by Mrs. Markham before her marriage; a waist worn by the same lady, and a set of coin balances used by Capt. Markham in the West Indies in 1768, all presented by J. B. Spaulding, who likewise shows a baby's shirt worn by the late Hon. Isaac Kellogg in 1776. Then there is a bull's-eye lantern, very old, by Dunn, Sawyer & Co.; a wooden sugar-bowl, 125 years old, by Mrs. H. Glynn; a fish spear, very old, by Miss Pierpoint; several stone arrow-heads, by A. H. Post; one by James Buckham, picked up 60 years ago; two wooden arrows, feather-tipped and steel-pointed, taken, with fifteen others, from the body of a soldier; they were shot into him by the Indians during the late war in the Rocky Mountains, and brought home by William A. Blossom, son of William R. Blossom, of Pittsfield, Vt., who was a soldier in the late rebellion; one very old timepiece, by H. L. Gray; a dagger, very old, by A. H. Post; a cocoanut tunnel, 97 years old, by D. Hall; three spectacles and cases, one 100 years old, one 107 years old, one 115 years old; a handkerchief-bag, 80 years old, a nightcap, 80 years old, a pocket, 80 years old, a collar, very old, all by Mrs. Nathan Howard; a tortoise-shell back comb, very old, by Mrs. Isaac McDaniels, and two of the same by Mrs. Cyrus Porter; a cane by S. Hinckley, which was the property of the great grandfather of Gilbert Breed, and now known to be over 200 years old; a mirror, known to be over 215 years old, and now in the hands of the fourth generation, by J. C. Dunn; a mirror,

which was brought over in the *Mayflower*, by D. K. Hall; a razor and case, over 80 years old, by Friend Weeks.

In other parts of the room we noticed one tray, made in England 150 years ago, by Miss I. M. Brown; one birch bark basket, made by an Indian named "Long John," by the same; two pitch forks, very old, by James McConnell; a bit stock, 1782, by T. A. Boardman; a pod auger, 105 years old, by Oliver Tinney; a pewter plate and tea salver, over 100 years old, by R. E. Pattison; a pewter plate, 60 years old, by F. A. Burk; a wooden plate and pewter plate, 70 years old, A. Reed; three pewter plates, very old, by L—— R——; five pewter plates, very old, by S. G. Dunton; a pewter plate and basin, very old, Mrs. E. W. Huntoon; two pewter dishes, 1776, by A. B. Allen; a pewter plate, one of a set buried at the time of Burgoyne's surrender, remaining buried 52 years on the farm in Addison, Vt., known as the late Hon. John Story's farm, by J. B. Spaulding; a pewter plate, very old, by Mrs. Ira Fisher; an 18-inch pewter platter, belonging to Miss I. M. Brown's father's great aunt, very old, by Miss I. M. Brown; a tea tray, very old, by the same; a pewter mug, 95 years old, by Miner Hilliard; a whetstone, very old, by the same; a wooden skimmer, 105 years old, by F. Weeks; a pewter platter very old, by D. S. Squires; a pewter plate and two spoons, by Mrs. B. Parker; a foot-stove, 100 years or more old, by J. Haskell; a brass kettle, 95 years old, by E. Boardman; a brass kettle, 137 years old, by T. L. Fisk; an earthen arm flask, 97 years old, by A. Reed; a pipe and tobacco box, 80 years old, by Mrs. Nathan Howard; a wooden salt mortar, 150 years old, by Mrs. Caswell; a wooden mortar, 100 years old by F. Weeks; an iron kettle, over 100 years old, by Miss Pierpoint; a brass dish and warming-pan, very old, by S. G. Dunton; an ax, used by the great grandfather of John C. Thompson, which has passed down three generations, by A. H. Post; the eye and tongue of the old court house bell, taken from the ruins, by C. Carpenter; a table, chair and trunk that was J. C. Dunn's mother's grandmother's, very old, by J. C. Dunn; two old silk hats, by Dr. C. Porter; two chairs, of a set used in the first State House in the State of Vermont, located in Rutland, on West street, in the dwelling more recently known as the Jenkins farm house, it being 86 years since it was used for

the sittings of the Legislature ; a chair manufactured 97 years ago at Portsmouth, N. H., by S. D. Peverly ; a large arm chair, 110 years old, by Joseph Tower ; a double chair, very old, by James McConnell ; a wagon-chair, 60 years old, H. Mussey ; two upholstered Gothic chairs, 60 years old, by Cyrus Porter ; a pair swifts, 87 years old, Miss Pierpoint ; a small, round dining table, used by Capt. Jenkins, 90 years old ; a work-basket, very old, Miss Pierpoint ; a large basket, old, by the same ; a hair trunk which was used by Capt. Jenkins when a young man, it is 50 years since he died, at the age of 67 years. An iron pot, 90 years old, taken by the Indians at the burning of Royalton ; an arm-chair, 100 years old, by James Holden ; a chair, 107 years old, J. C. Dunn ; an arm-chair, 120 years old, Eli Farmer ; an arm-chair, very old, Mr. Haskell ; a rocking-chair, 70 years old, R. L. Perkins ; a small spinning-wheel, 75 years old, F. Weeks ; a small spinning-wheel, very old, S. Green ; a double linen-wheel, 127 years old, by A. H. Post ; a wheel-head, over 100 years old, Mrs. B. Parker ; a pair of swifts, 86 years old, by Joseph Tower ; a plastering trowel, and a coffee-mill, 107 years old, by F. Weeks ; a dish tub, very old, Miss Pierpoint ; a grain-riddle, very old, D. S. Squires ; a pair shoe-buckles, 100 years old, by the same ; an adze, very old, by James McConnell ; a pair of wooden shoes, by B. Tilley ; a warming-pan, 125 years old, by D. S. Squires ; a warming-pan, 150 years old, Mrs. Carswell ; two grind-stones, old, Dunn, Sawyer & Co. ; two worsted combs, over 100 years old, James McConnell ; two worsted combs, 100 years old, by D. S. Squires ; an hetchell, 100 years old, James McConnell ; an hetchell, very old, M. Hilliard ; an hetchell, 65 years old, by Levi Long ; a tape loom, 100 years old, James McConnell ; two loom reeds, 92 years old, James McConnell ; a pair of cards, 80 years old, Mrs. Sarah Tower ; two planes and veenering saws, very old, N. J. Green ; a pair of andirons, 60 years old, Dr. C. Porter ; a flax-brake, 70 years old, Henry Mussey ; one hand fan, 100 years old, D. H. Squires ; one flax-brake, very old, Azor Capron ; one wooden plow, made by Stephen Holt, of Pittsfield, the first settler of that town, and one wooden plow, 100 years old ; one large plow, very old, by A. H. Post ; one long handled hay-fork, very old, by James McConnell ; one wooden box, made by the Indians, and found in an old building at Comstock's Landing 25 years ago, McDuie ; one loom shut-

tle, very old, used by J. C. Dunn's great grandmother, by J. C. Dunn; one pair of moccasins, very old, by the same; part of a wedding-dress of Mrs. Noah Thompson, formerly of Bridgewater, made with her own hands from flax, in the year 1766, by Stillman Atwood; one christening blanket for children, 175 years old—it was once lined with pink silk and bound with braid; one linen pocket handkerchief, old, S. G. Duntón; one wooden tea-tray, very old, history unknown, Mrs. Rufus Long; one silk shawl, very old, Miss I. M. Brown; one piece copper plate, 90 years old, T. K. Horton; one blanket, 115 years old, brought from Holland by Miss Brown's great grandmother, by Miss I. M. Brown; one coverlid, supposed to be 125 years old, and was the property of Mrs. J. C. Thompson's great grandmother, J. C. Thompson; one tin baker, very old, the property of the late Robert Pierpoint; one letter, July 5th, 1784, by G. C. Hathaway; one genuine autograph of Sir John Franklin, by A. A. Nicholson; one frame containing a New Hampshire \$4.00, 1780; and also a striped worsted vest, made by Jennette Riche, in Scotland, in 1740, for her intended husband, Andrew Lackey. She also made a wedding-dress at the same time, and her husband's vest was patched with her dress. It was brought from Glasgow to this country in the year 1783, by James Ferguson, and his wife and three children, in the ship *Laura Campden*, Capt. Gildrist in command. They were bound for Philadelphia; 300 Irish and 40 Scotch aboard the vessel, and were nine weeks crossing the ocean, and the vessel run aground near Newcastle, Delaware; the 40 Scotch landed, and walked 40 miles to Philadelphia. It is now owned by James Ferguson, of Barnet, Vt., the grandson of Andrew Lackey and Jennette Riche. A Commission to Lieut. William Dyer in the Vermont Militia, in 1812, signed by Jonas Galusha, Governor; also a portrait of Samuel Dyer, a soldier of the Revolution, painted in 1845, and his account book, commenced at Cranston, R. I., in 1784, and closed at Chester, in this State, in 1814, exhibited by James H. Dyer, grandson of William, and great-grandson of Samuel Dyer. A twenty dollar bill on the Bank of Plattsburgh, contributed by Rodney Pierce, of Brandon, who has had it in his possession 50 years; he received it at par just before the bank failed. A Bible, owned by James Mead, first settler of the town, contributed by R. R. Mead, it was printed

in 1791; a copy of Virgil, printed in 1515, edited by Sebastian Brant, and containing 204 very curious wood cuts, and an English version of Homer's Iliad, by George Chapman, printed in 1610, both contributed by Judah Dana; H. R. Dyer contributes a pocket-book and papers, 101 years old; Maria Cook, a lot of bills dated 1816; "The History of the Low Countrey Warres," printed in 1650; The Social Harp, printed in 1801; Travel in Germany and Elsewhere, printed in 1454; a paper of 1795, and an Almanac of 1798, by C. Carpenter; a letter written by Nicholas Goddard of this place in 1797; a bottle presented at the battle of Bennington to Jonathan Haynes, grandfather of B. H. Haynes, by a Hessian; a punch bowl 90 years old by F. B. Eustis; a picture of Gen. Israel Putnam, very old and dingy; a picture of Mrs. Rebekah Freeman of this town, who died in 1862, aged 97, taken when she was 91 years old, with various other books, pictures and literary curiosities, mostly Bibles and prayer books, showing our forefathers to be a godly people. •

Among other attractive articles on exhibition were a chair formerly owned by John Adams of Killingby, Conn., great-grandfather of Amasa Pooler, by whom it was presented; the wedding apron of Abigail Leonard, wife of Rev. Warham Williams, married in 1728, and also five silver table spoons, a part of her marriage portion (Rev. Warham Williams was son of Rev. John Williams, taken captive at Deerfield, Mass., 1704, and brother of Eunice Williams, grandmother of Rev. Eleazer Williams, celebrated as the Dauphin, or "Lost Prince," and supposed by many to be really the son of the unfortunate Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette of France.) Also table and tea spoons belonging to Rev. Samuel Williams and his wife, Jane Kilborn Williams, married in 1768. All these articles were brought to Rutland in 1792, by Rev. Samuel Williams, and now owned and contributed by Mrs. John Strong of this town. (Rev. Samuel Williams was the historian of Vermont, and founder and first editor of the Herald.) Here also was a "letter written by our blessed Savior, Jesus Christ, found under a great stone, 65 years after his crucifixion," and reprinted in London in 1791; a smoking tongs, brought from England before the Revolutionary war, by Rev. Mr. Carpenter, owned by J. B. Kilburn; a powder horn 112 years old, by H. Bateman; a dentist's turnkey, 1720,

owned by Dr. Cochran, West Rutland; a tobacco box, 1760, containing knee buckles, sleeve buckles, and an ancient coin once worn about the neck of an ancestor, placed there by a "seventh son" as a charm against "Kings' evil," by Dr. Cochran. The Doctor also has a compass of the make of 1720, and a fine looking side saddle, labeled "hands off" (for which we commend him), as well as other relics which contributed to make up the exhibition; a blanket 125 years old, owned by Mrs. J. C. Thompson; an iron pot 99 years old, taken by the Indians at the burning of Royalton, owned by A. H. Post; a walking cane, a peculiar looking affair throughout—it was made of wood from the rebel steamer "Merrimac," headed by a miniature cannon made from brass from the "Congress," and surmounted by an iron head made from the iron of the "Cumberland." It will be remembered that the Congress and Cumberland were sunk by the Merrimac near Fortress Monroe in 1862, and finally that the monster rebel ram was driven back to her quarters up the James River, as well as her consorts, the Jamestown and Yorktown, by the little so-called Yankee cheese-box, "the Monitor"; a plate brought from China 150 years ago, and used by the great-grandfather of Mrs. J. N. Baxter, with a curious monogram "O. E. C." in center; hatter's cooling iron, the one with which Anthony killed Green in a hat shop on Main street, Rutland, 1814, owned by Dr. Orel Cook; a brass pan brought to this country by Roger Williams.

In the jewelry department were many objects which we considered more than noticeable, among them a clock made in 1580, presented by Dr. Abell, the astronomer, to Ben K. Chase, Rutland; Gen. Stark's dram cup, presented to him by Hannah Dalton; locket with portrait and hairwork, contributed by Mrs. Baxter; a pair of knee buckles worn by Prince Robinson, of Washington's Black Regiment; a pin ball made in 1768; a key and seal worn by Judge Briggs about 70 years ago; knee buckles worn by Major Post 105 years ago; a pencil carried by Daniel Webster 30 years ago; a silver spoon formerly the property of Sybil Huntington; a slipper worn by Sally Cluff over 100 years ago; a sun-glass over 100 years old; a pair of spoons 100 years old, the property of Mary Young; spoons made by Lord & Goddard of Rutland, its first jewelers; a spoon presented by Gen. Israel Putnam to his oldest daughter on

her marriage, about 106 years since; spoons 109 years old; a shirt brooch, L. L. Whitcomb; a watch made in 1785; sleeve buttons made in Scotland; buttons worn in 1759 by Mehitable Sperry; sleeve buttons worn 68 years, by A. Chase and 109 years old; a shirt brooch made in 1773; shell cased watch worn by John Hancock, made in 1676; celebrated watch "Tempter," made between 1775 and 1800; Washington watch; English watch made in 1803; alarm watch bought in 1820 by Wm. Cawley; a gold Macedonian coin known as a double drachma, whose value when coined was \$3.33. It is 2,200 years old, and as Lysimachus, tutor of Alexander and one of his great generals, caused gold coin to be stricken with the portrait of his great master on them, and from the near resemblance of the head on this coin to the bust of Alexander found at Tivoli, the ancient Tiber, in the year A. D. 1779, it may with certainty be regarded as a genuine portrait of Alexander the Great, and hence possesses a value to the lover of antiquity impossible to compute; a solid silver flagon 102 years old, the property of Mrs. Jane Kilborn Williams, contributed by Mrs. Gov. Williams; a table spoon 146 years old, the property of Mrs. Leonard, contributed by Mrs. Gov. Williams; two tea spoons formerly owned by Miss Jane Kilborn, now owned by Mrs. Gov. Williams; a sugar tongs 102 years old, formerly owned by Mrs. Jane Kilborn Williams, contributed by Mrs. Gov. Williams; a pin, earrings and sleeve buttons, 102 years old, belonging to Mrs. Gov. Williams; a plate belonging to Mrs. Sikes, great aunt to Queen Emma of the Sandwich Islands, 120 years old; two pairs of shoe buckles, 125 years old, owned by Mrs. Gov. Williams; a pair of ear rings worn by Phineas Pratt of New Ipswich, N. H., about 1780, contributed by Mary E. Ripley; a shirt and sleeve buttons worn by Surgeon Hodges when on Washington's staff, contributed by Hugh H. Baxter; a breastpin, 1785, Mrs. Howard; a ring, style of 1785; a bull's eye watch, made in 1720; a belt plate worn by Gen. Elias Buell of Albany, in 1779.

Returning to the general department we found an hour-glass of 100 years ago, the contribution of Eli Farmer; the Ulster Co. Gazette of January 4, 1800; the Northern Spectator, printed in Poultney in 1826; an ancient and modern suit of clothes by Mr. Watkins; a pair of vases, known to be 1000 years old, and their

history was lost, believed to be very ancient, presented by a Mandarin (Chinaman) to W. Y. Ripley some years since; a pair of stays worn of Mrs. Capt. Jenkins in 1785, contributed by Miss Isabella M. Brown; a wedding vest, by W. Y. Ripley; a pistol carried by Gen. Washington as late as 1776, a piece of gun and balls found after the battle of White Plains, and a looking-glass owned by Mary Chilson, the first white woman in America north of the old Mason and Dixon line, contributed by Ezra Edson of Manchester; a bonnet presented by James McConnell, of the fashion of 1830—an old scoop, but not a “love” of the present day; a worsted comb used by the grandmother of O. H. Rounds in Scituate, R. I., 125 years ago; an embroidered skirt 60 years old, by Mrs. L. G. Kingsley. The contribution of John Cain, made for his son, Capt. Avery B. Cain of the U. S. army, who for years has been in army life on the frontier, was noticeable, and attracted more handling by visitors than it would were it ours. It consisted of a pipe of peace presented by Red Cloud, two arrows captured from the Cheyennes in battle, needle cases made by Sioux squaws, pantaloons stripes worn by a Sioux chief, match safe, tobacco box, pouch and beads, by the same tribe, a blanket and earrings presented Capt. Cain by the Navajoes. Near by this collection was a sampler worked in 1800 by Mrs. Avery Billings of this town, the contribution of Miss Kate Connell; James Buckman’s coat, worn at his wedding in 1778, a coarse article of goods, but which cost \$8 per yard at the time of its purchase, was shown by J. C. Dunn; a quilt 125 years old, and a coat worn by Chapman Mattison 82 years ago, was furnished by O. H. Rounds; a fox muff bought in Albany in 1782, and beside it a set of mink furs, said to be old (which we doubted); an infant’s dress skirt made in 1808, shown by E. B. Holden; a breastplate picked up by Christopher Rice of this town on a rebel battle field, and worn by him, after the derision of his comrades, at the battle of Locust Grove, where it was struck by a ball which would undoubtedly have penetrated the wearer’s vitals but for it. The ball flattened is shown with the plate.

Passing along, we came to an oil painting of Major Eaton, and beside it one of his wife, both made 85 years ago, and in the same department an oil painting of Nathaniel Gove, and adjoining it those of Jesse Gove and his wife; an embroidered picture made

by Mrs. J. C. R. Dorr's grandmother in France, over one hundred years ago; bills of the old Vermont State Bank, a bill on the Bank of Windsor, very old, and one on the Franklin Bank of Boston, were presented by Judah Dana; a bunch of arrows, with their quiver, taken from a Sioux chief in battle by Capt. Wm. J. Cain, another son of our neighbor of the Courier, and by him presented to Master Hugh Baxter; and a copy of the New England Courant, published February 11th, 1723, owned by Joseph Adams of Cavendish, and presented by Newman Weeks; also copies of the first volumes of the Rutland Herald, by a gentleman from Saratoga, whose name we did not learn; and an important document, a charter signed by Cadwallader Colden, Lieut. Governor of New York, to Nathan Stone and others of a township of land in lieu of Rutland, which had been granted to them by the Governor of New Hampshire, and afterward chartered by the Government of New York to other parties, dated July 15th, 1774, belonging to Chauncy K. Williams.

In our further peregrinations of the hall we observed saddles and harnesses as old as 80 years, bedspreads, quilts, handkerchiefs, agricultural implements, and various other things which we would like to mention, but which we have neither time nor space to do, and which for aught more we can do must pass into oblivion.

THE PAVILION.

The Pavilion or tent in which the dinner was served, and in which was held the Promenade Concert, was situate on the lot purchased by the town, on which to erect a Town Hall, on the south side, and at the foot of Washington street. It was two hundred and ten feet long by sixty-six feet wide, and fully capable of seating three thousand persons. The walls were nine feet high, and the roof some twenty-five feet at the ridge, the whole supported by six stout masts. From the ridge of the roof to the top of the wall on the sides were hung streamers of alternate red and white bunting at close intervals, while on the ends were numerous streamers, emblematic of the national ensign, carried out from the centre at the top down to either corner. Around the tent, at the

top of the wall, were interwoven stripes of red and white bunting, which hung gracefully, and were at once ornamental and attractive. About the middle of the tent, and in front of the stage, from the roof depended the stars and stripes, on either side of which, and extending to both ends, were hung numerous flags and banners of various nations. The platform was in the center, on the west side, and in full view and easy hearing distance of all parts of the house. For the purpose of lighting it in the evening, pipes were laid and connected with the gas works, and to these were attached one hundred and thirty-eight burners, some of which were arranged in the form of stars.

DECORATIONS.

The following is substantially the Herald account:

The decorations on account of the Centennial Celebration were extremely appropriate in every respect, and reflected honor upon our citizens, who thus evinced their determination to contribute to celebrating the anniversary of the settlement which gave our town a name and place in history second to none in our commonwealth.

One of the most beautifully decorated buildings in the place was the Opera House, whose inner appearance, with flags, streamers, mottoes, coats of arms, shields, evergreens, flowers and other ornaments decking the walls, ceilings, stage, galleries, and every available place for such ornamentations, made it resplendent with beauty and admired by all who entered it during the week. Externally the building was proportionately beautified, flags and banners being displayed from every window and appropriately hung on the walls and over the door. Extending across the street from the Opera House was a line of flags, in the center of which was a tablet in the shape of a shield, with the inscription on the side, "*Washington promulgated our principles, Warren died in their defense—we intend to perpetuate them.*" On the reverse of the tablet was, "*The Memories of the Fathers are the Inspiration of her Sons,*" the whole bordered with the Stars and Stripes.

In the tent, besides the decorations we have already mentioned, we could not but notice behind the stage a painting which was a

globe resting on a shield, surmounted by the American eagle, with the motto "*E Pluribus Unum*" in his beak, the whole surrounded by wreaths of the olive branch of peace. On the opposite side of the hall was an allegorical painting of "*America—as it was and is,*" and on each of the six masts, besides pictures of some of our elderly and deceased prominent citizens were trophies of flags and the coat of arms of some one of the six New England States. At the Central House a line of flags extended across to Kingsley & Sprague's block, in the center of which was a banner bearing on one side the motto, "*Our Fathers left us the glorious legacy of Liberty—may we transmit it to posterity—have virtue to merit and courage to preserve it,*" and on the other side, "*Stain not the glory of your worthy ancestors, but like them resolve never to part with your birthright.*" Other street decorations were made at the foot of Center street, where there was a line extended from the top of Morse's block to the Bates House, on which was a banner girded with evergreens and inscribed, "*Welcome to Rutland,*" and on either side of it an American flag. Outside of the flag on the left was another of blue and white blocks arranged diagonally, underneath which were the figures "1770," and on the right one of red and white blocks arranged in the same way, with the figures underneath of "1870." Other street decorations were admired which led from Landon's block to Clark's block on Merchant's Row, from the Stevens House diagonally to Verder's block on Center and Wales streets, and from the residence of H. R. Dyer to the Strong mansion on Main street, as well as one at the head of the same street. An arch erected on West street, opposite the old State House, by the members of Nickwacket Engine Company, was very appropriate, and elicited the commendation of members of the procession, and, indeed, of all who passed under it. It was tastefully trimmed with evergreens and flowers, and ornamented with American, Turkish, Irish and State flags, and spoke well for the patriotism of the members of the company who constructed it. Colonel Veazey, who had his own house decorated very finely, appreciating the efforts of the boys, furnished them during the night of their work with edibles and etceteras, for which they desire us to return him this public expression of their thanks. The arch was inscribed, "*Nickwacket No. 1, in honor of the old State House.*" The old

State House, the present residence of Martin Spaulding, was ornamented with flags and labeled with a brief history of it from its building to the present time. Of other decorations we can only say that nearly every house and business place along the line of march of the procession showed some emblem of decoration. The ones which most particularly attracted the attention of passers were the Herald building, decorated finely outside and centered with a shield bearing the inscription, "*The Rutland Herald, the oldest paper in Vermont,—established December, 1794.*" In the building the stores of Tuttle & Co. and Fenn & Co. had flags displayed in profusion. Morse's block and the building of the National Bank of Rutland had numerous flags displayed, as had also Dr. Pond at his drug store; the same was true of the Bates, Central and Bardwell Houses, the Independent office, Courier office, Paine, Bowman & Co., George H. Palmer, Newman Weeks, Ben K. Chase, George W. Chaplin, H. W. Kingsley, O. W. Currier, Lewis & Fox, Clark Bros. & Marshall, J. W. Stearns and others whom we do not now remember. The establishments of R. M. Cross & Co., B. H. Burt, George W. Hilliard, Allen & Higgins and the Rutland Boot and Shoe Company, were the richest looking on Merchants' Row in this respect, and the ornamentations we are pleased to learn proved paying advertisements for their enterprising proprietors. The private residences which looked the best were those of Gen. Wm. Y. W. Ripley, Thomas McLaughlin, J. N. Baxter, B. H. Burt, Martin G. Everts, Mrs. Gov. Williams, Dr. Haynes, George H. Palmer, Geo. C. Royce, Albert H. Tuttle, Rev. E. Mills, Geo. A. Tuttle, H. C. Tuttle, F. C. Sherwin, Charles J. Powers and James Barrett, while at the residences of Henry Hall, Gov. Page and many others whose names and location we cannot here call to mind, very creditable displays of flowers, wreaths and the national bunting were made. In these decorations the good taste and materials of Lamphrell & Marble, practical decorator, of No. 357 Commercial street, Boston, was very apparent.

COL. VEAZEY'S REMARKS.

The response of Col. Wheelock G. Veazey to the second regular toast, and of which an abstract is given in another page, through inadvertence was not received in season for insertion in its regular order, and we therefore give it here.

It is proper to remark that it was expected that the Governor of the State, Judge Poland, and other distinguished citizens of the State would respond to the toast generally, and it was not until almost the last minute that Col. Veazey understood that he was to speak, except to the military part thereof.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :

If I were to point you to the greatest glory of Vermont, I think I should direct your view to the wonderful autumnal beauty that now clothes our mountain slopes, so far surpassing anything that art has ever been able to attain. I might properly refer, also, to the healthfulness of our climate, which, with the beauty of her scenery, makes Vermont the resort of the invalid and the tourist.

But there is another aspect in which to speak of our State.

Although Vermont had a settlement many years prior to the date which the charter of the town of Rutland bears, yet it is scarcely a violation of fact to say that our State is a product of the century just closed, which, historically considered, has been more fruitful of great men and great events than any which history chronicles. But, though a product of this wonderful era, her worth, her honor, her importance as a State is measured rather as a producer. In this respect, as in beauty of scenery and healthfulness of climate, she stands pre-eminent. In art, her sons are rapidly taking rank with the most distinguished artists that the western world has produced ; in laws and institutions, eminent jurists and statesmen have said, that she presents, on the whole, the best model of any people on earth. This, perhaps, is the best criterion of the purity and ability of the public men who have, under a general guidance of the people, shaped and moulded her laws and institutions. But, independent of this, the character of her executives throughout the entire succession has been the pride of Vermonters. Good government, protection of person and property, freedom of

thought and action, liberty without license, have been the fruits of their faithful administrations.

Among the best products of Vermont, we may safely name her judiciary. The names of Phelps, Royce, Williams, Collamer, Redfield, and many others that have adorned the Bench of Vermont, are among the highest of modern judges. Could we be assured that the century to come will have a judiciary in Vermont equal to that of the century past, it would be the strongest assurance of the preservation of our liberties, and the prosperity of our Commonwealth. Equal in character and ability with her executives and judiciary, stand her statesmen. Indeed, in many instances, the same men have aided to establish and maintain the proud position of Vermont, as governors, judges and legislators. In the civil service, Vermont has never been excelled by any State in the eminence of her public men.

There remains to speak of Vermont on the battle fields of the Republic. And yet the sentiment to which I am called upon to respond, comprehensively covers the whole ground: "Foremost, from Ticonderoga and Plattsburgh to Gettysburg and the Wilderness." Vermont has been called "the legitimate child of war." It is a curious fact of history that the territory now constituting Vermont, was more a battle-ground of fierce aboriginal tribes upon the north, west and south, than a home or possession that any tribe claimed. So, through the Colonial period, it lay in the pathway of British and French armies contending for supremacy in the new world. After this came the contention arising out of the double system of grants from New Hampshire and New York. Resistance to the unwarranted and unjust jurisdiction of New York was the occasion of that military organization known as the Green Mountain Boys, afterwards famed in the great struggle that resulted in severing this nation from an empire, and lifting it to the dignity of independent national existence. The grand figure of Ethan Allen on the heights of Ticonderoga, in the gray of the morning of May 10th, 1775, proclaiming the authority of the Continental Congress, and compelling the first surrender of the British flag "to the coming Republic," has been the inspiration of Vermonters through the succeeding generations. The preservation of the honor and integrity of the Republic has ever been to them the

most glorious cause, the most exalted duty, in the performance of which they have held life as but an idle breath. When they planted our starry flag on the ramparts of the Hessian, at Bennington, the American heart was filled with joy and hope, and the success of the American cause passed from the possible to the probable. When, in 1812, the pestilence of war again breathed upon us, the lines of Vermont flamed along our Northern border, at Plattsburgh, at Niagara, at Crown Point, achieving glory worthy of Ticonderoga and Bennington. In the war with Mexico, though our people were not in full political sympathy with its object, yet when declared, and the national fame became imperiled, partizanship was buried in patriotism, and Vermont furnished her full quota, and contributed the brave and brilliant Ransom to the country's cause.

Next came resistance to the assaults of treason, in which 34,000 Vermonters participated with distinguished honor. They struck the first blow in Virginia. They were the first to enter Richmond. They set an example of gallantry at Lee's Mills that was never surpassed, and Rutland there lost the brave and noble Reynolds. They were firm amid confusion at Bull Run, and their firmness contributed largely to the salvation of Washington. They were patient and persistent amid the disasters of the Peninsula, and through the seven days humiliating conflict, never declined a battle, or failed to punish the enemy in every instance of his attack upon them. History will one day record what is now not generally known, that a *son of Rutland, here present, as effectually and surely contributed, by his personal exertions, to save our army from defeat at the desperate battle of Malvern Hill, as Warner contributed to the victory of Bennington. At Fredericksburg, South Mountain and Antietam they bravely bore our banners to victory. At Gettysburg, they stood in the pivotal point of our lines, in that pivotal battle of the war, as firm as the hills of their Green Mountain State, and after three days of stubborn fighting of 200,000 men, they dealt the blow that ended the battle of Gettysburg, which, in brilliancy, is not eclipsed by the resplendent glory that for half a century has steadily rested upon the field of Waterloo. In the Shenandoah Valley, their unyielding presence convinced the gallant Sheridan that he could turn defeat to victory. They were

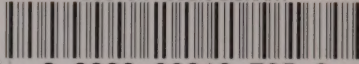
* Lieutenant Colonel Wm. Y. W. Ripley.

also on that outstretched battle-field, from the Rapidan to the Opomattox, running through from May to April, where the scythe of death swept as it never swept before, every day garnering up laurels that would have adorned the chaplets of Roman Emperors, in their triumphal returns from the conquest of Empires. They were at Baton Rouge, where another son of Rutland, the gallant Colonel Roberts, fell. They were everywhere, indeed, throughout the vast arena of conflict, making up a record which the most brilliant achievements of war never eclipsed; and, thank God, they never, throughout the four years of fighting, lost a flag. May we not reasonably expect that in all the accomplishments of Vermont in the century to come, she will scarcely, at its end, be able to point to a nobler record than that of her brave sons in the gigantic struggle which resulted in lifting the cruel yoke of slavery from the necks of a race of human beings?

Mr. President, I am mindful that I must close. I have said that the century we are to-day, in a certain sense, reviewing, produced Vermont. Vermont in turn has produced that which, it is said, in the highest sense, constitutes a State, "Men, high-minded men, who know their rights, and knowing, dare maintain!"



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